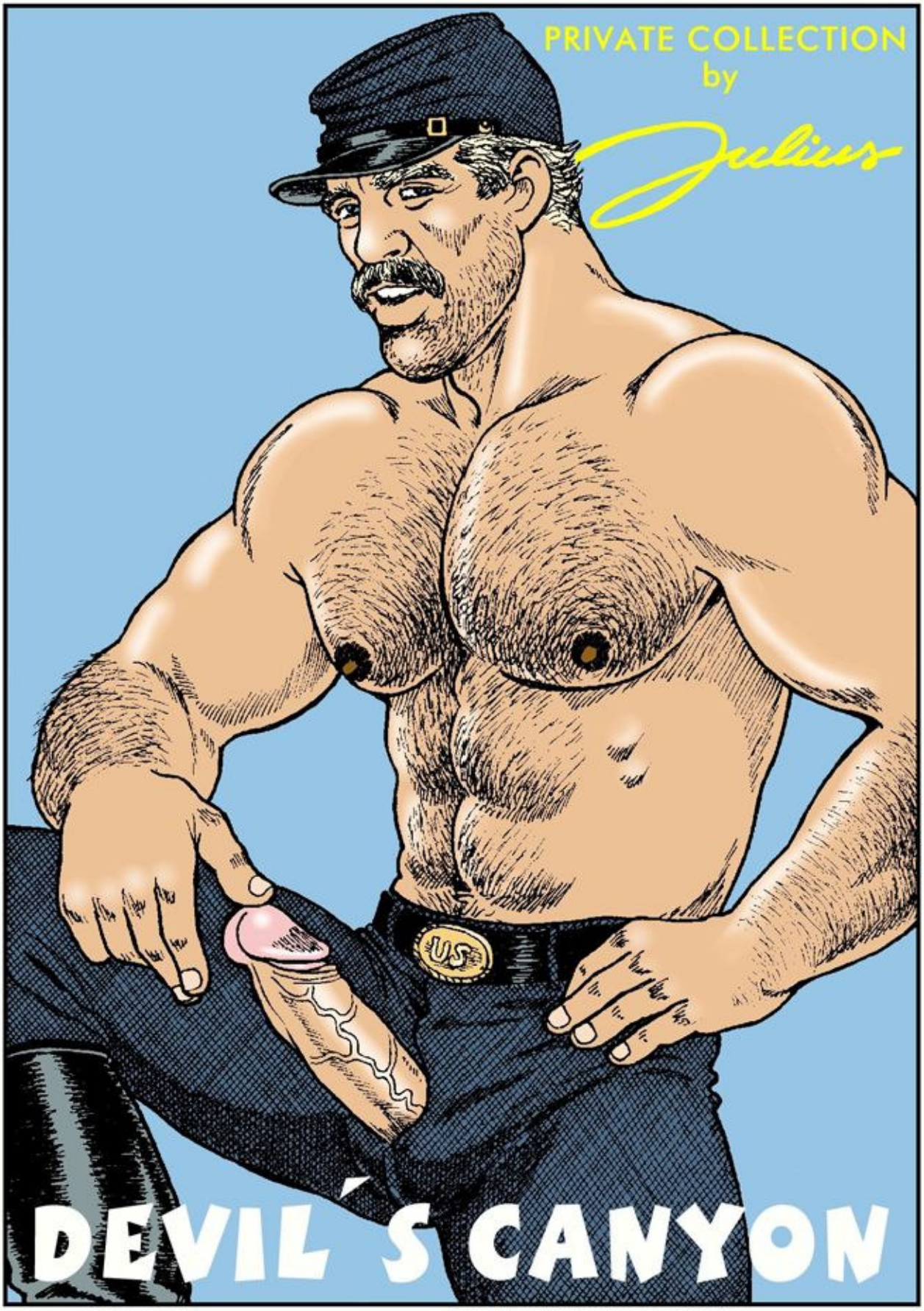
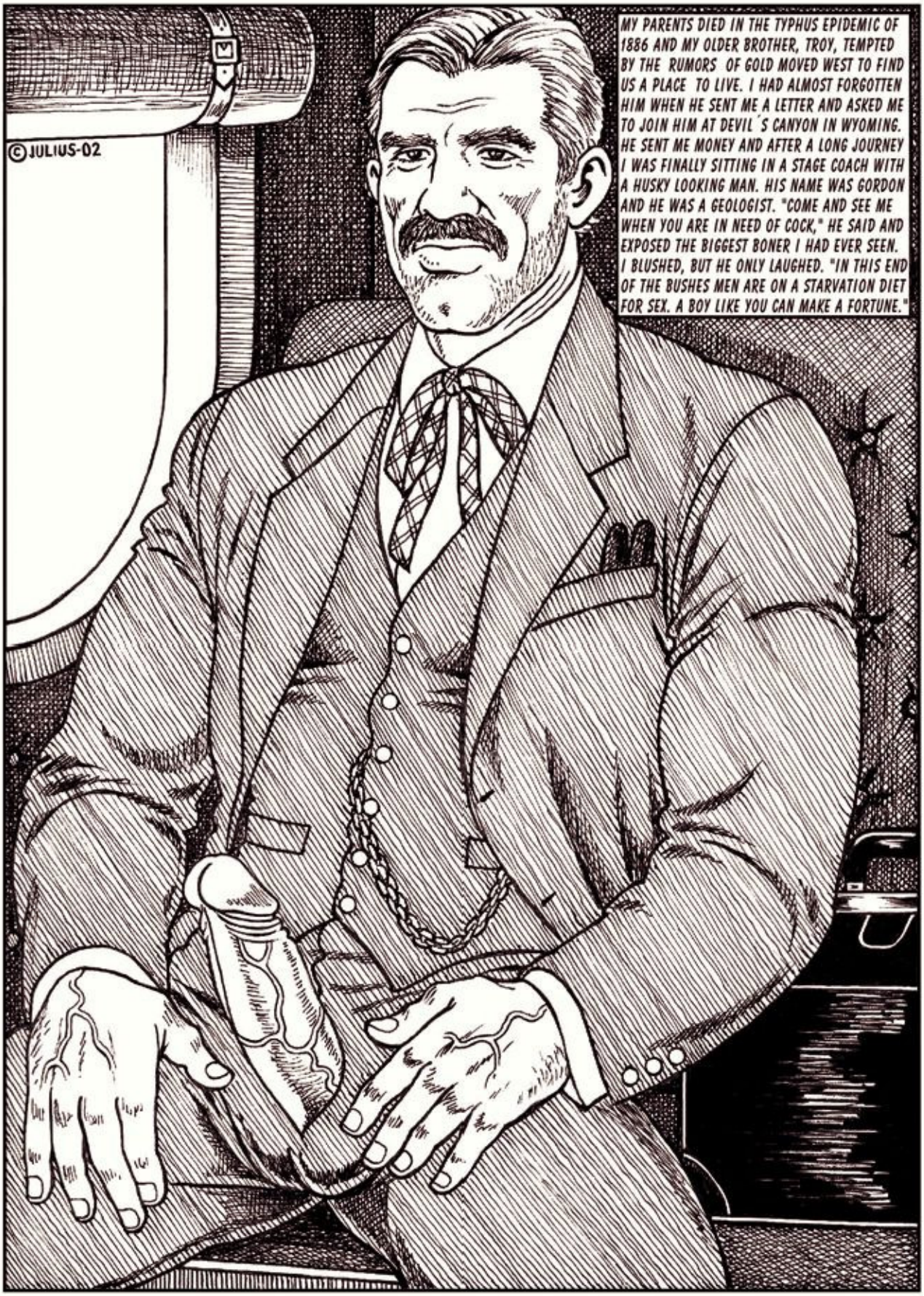

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
US
DEVIL'S CANYON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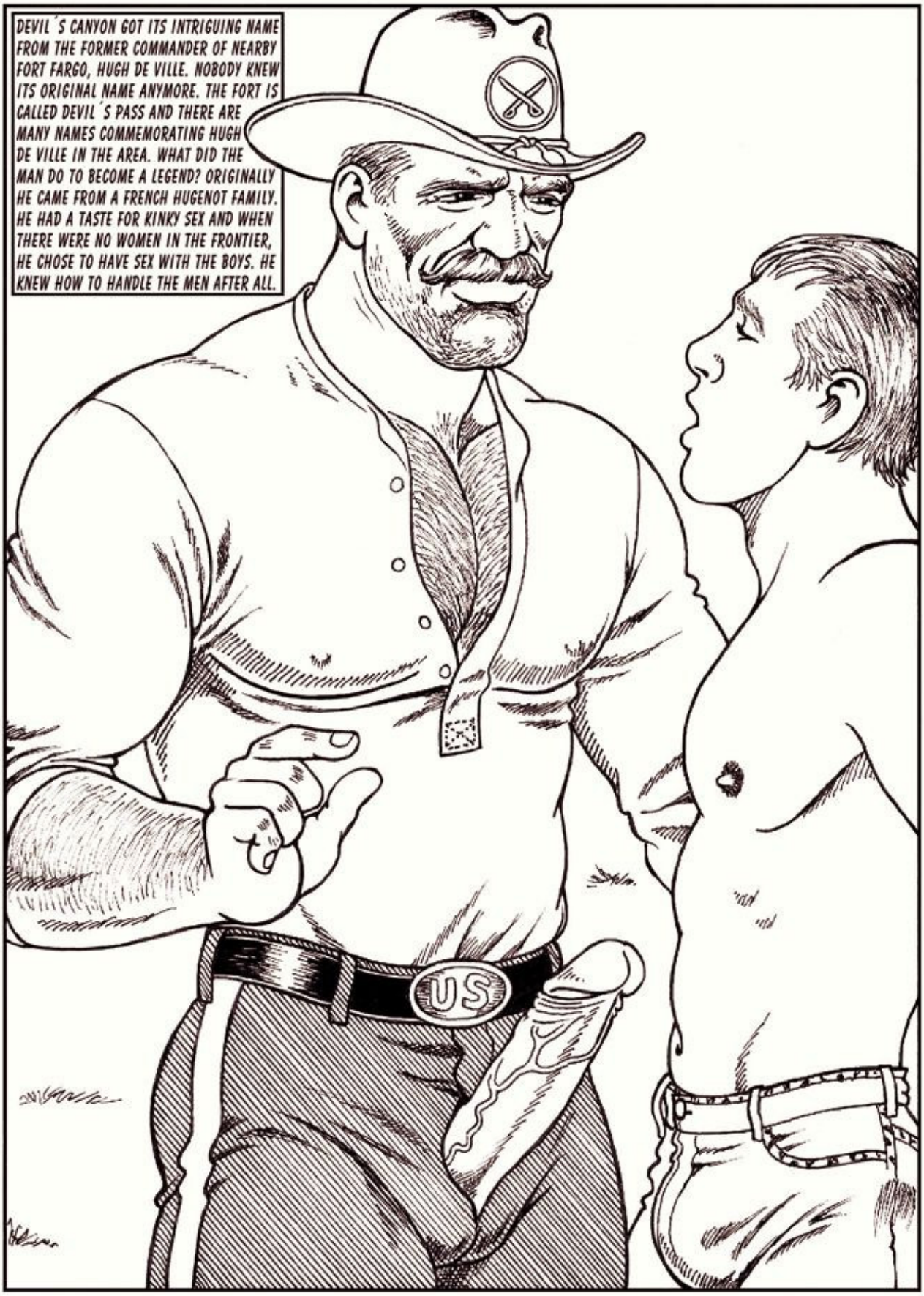
MY PARENTS DIED IN THE TYPHUS EPIDEMIC OF 1886 AND MY OLDER BROTHER, TROY, TEMPTED BY THE RUMORS OF GOLD MOVED WEST TO FIND US A PLACE TO LIVE. I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN HIM WHEN HE SENT ME A LETTER AND ASKED ME TO JOIN HIM AT DEVIL´S CANYON IN WYOMING. HE SENT ME MONEY AND AFTER A LONG JOURNEY I WAS FINALLY SITTING IN A STAGE COACH WITH A HUSKY LOOKING MAN. HIS NAME WAS GORDON AND HE WAS A GEOLOGIST. "COME AND SEE ME WHEN YOU ARE IN NEED OF COCK," HE SAID AND EXPOSED THE BIGGEST BONER I HAD EVER SEEN. I BLUSHED, BUT HE ONLY LAUGHED. "IN THIS END OF THE BUSHES MEN ARE ON A STARVATION DIET FOR SEX. A BOY LIKE YOU CAN MAKE A FORTUNE."


DEVIL´S CANYON GOT ITS INTRIGUING NAME FROM THE FORMER COMMANDER OF NEARBY FORT FARGO, HUGH DE VILLE. NOBODY KNEW ITS ORIGINAL NAME ANYMORE. THE FORT IS CALLED DEVIL´S PASS AND THERE ARE MANY NAMES COMMEMORATING HUGH DE VILLE IN THE AREA. WHAT DID THE MAN DO TO BECOME A LEGEND? ORIGINALLY HE CAME FROM A FRENCH HUGENOT FAMILY. HE HAD A TASTE FOR KINKY SEX AND WHEN THERE WERE NO WOMEN IN THE FRONTIER, HE CHOSE TO HAVE SEX WITH THE BOYS. HE KNEW HOW TO HANDLE THE MEN AFTER ALL.
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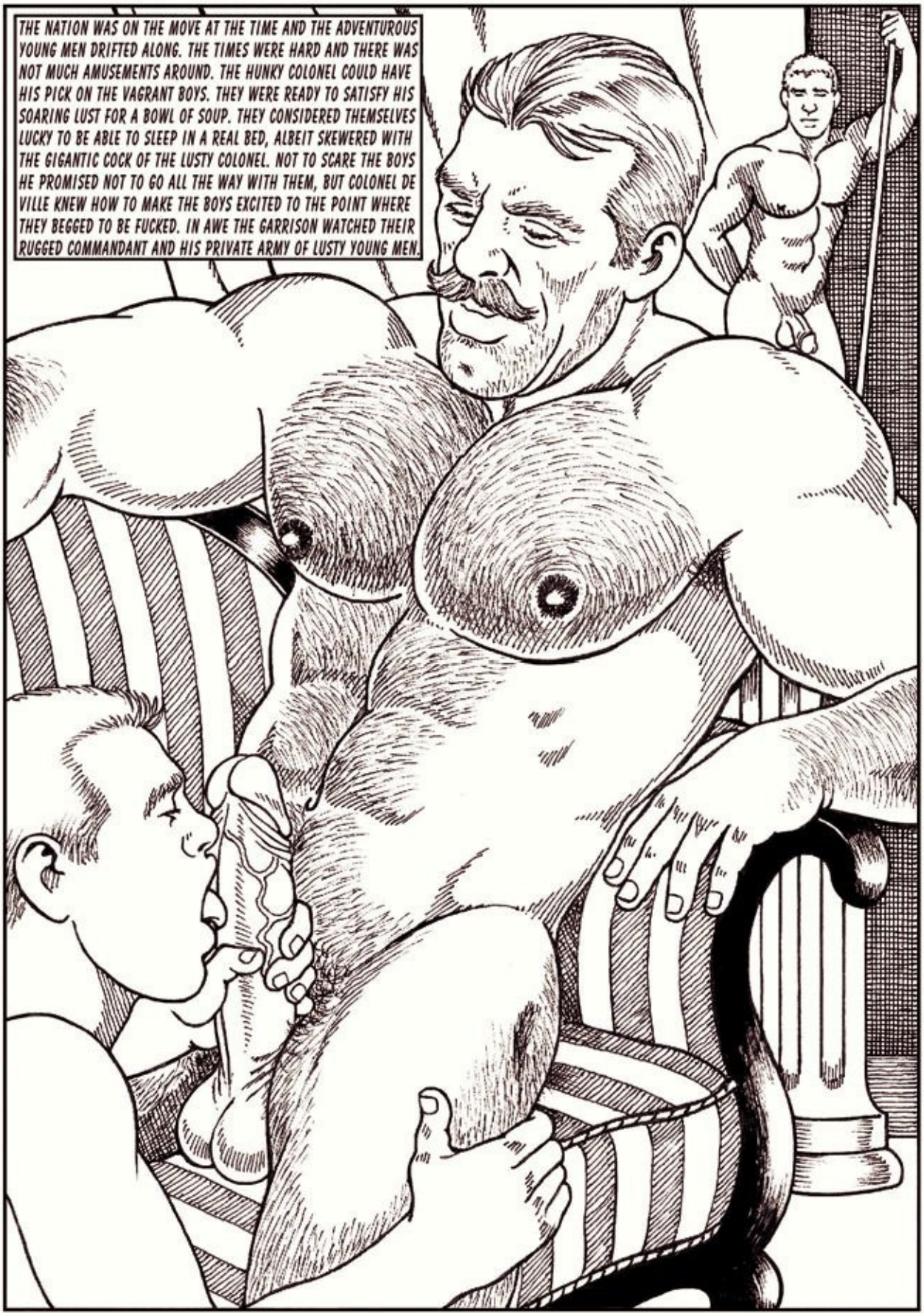
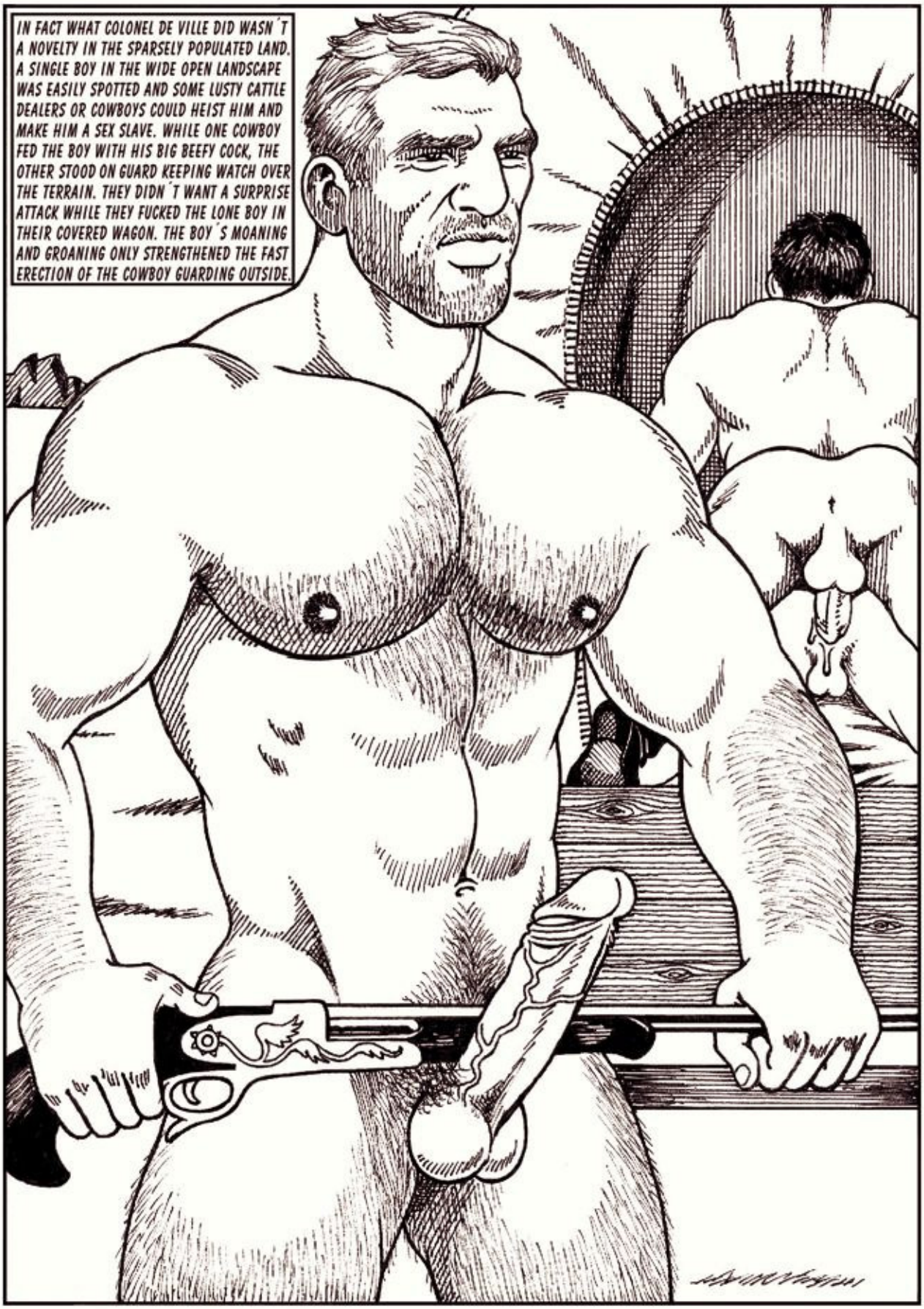
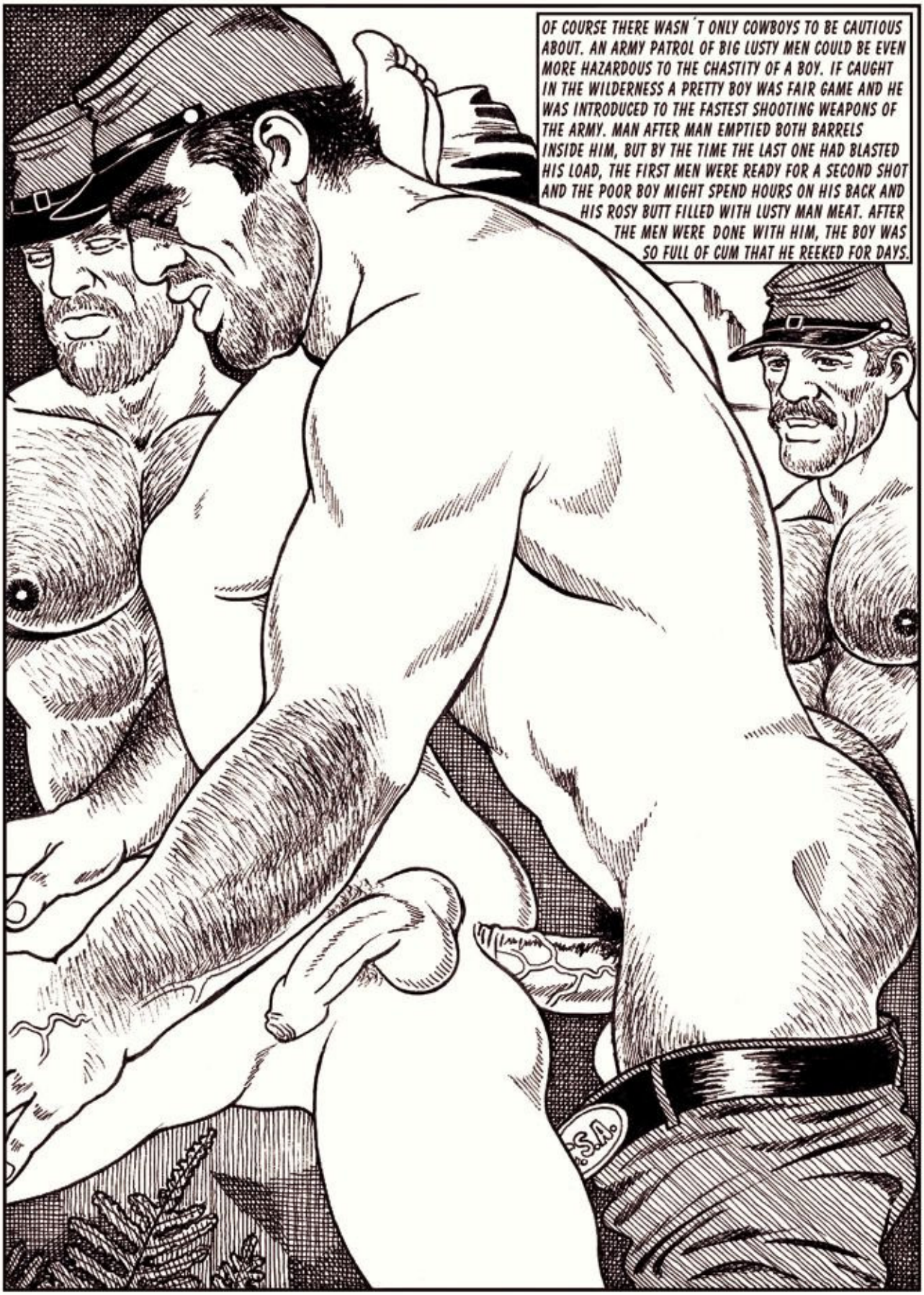

THE NATION WAS ON THE MOVE AT THE TIME AND THE ADVENTUROUS YOUNG MEN DRIFTED ALONG. THE TIMES WERE HARD AND THERE WAS NOT MUCH AMUSEMENTS AROUND. THE HUNKY COLONEL COULD HAVE HIS PICK ON THE VAGRANT BOYS. THEY WERE READY TO SATISFY HIS SOARING LUST FOR A BOWL OF SOUP. THEY CONSIDERED THEMSELVES LUCKY TO BE ABLE TO SLEEP IN A REAL BED, ALBEIT SKEWERED WITH THE GIGANTIC COCK OF THE LUSTY COLONEL. NOT TO SCARE THE BOYS HE PROMISED NOT TO GO ALL THE WAY WITH THEM, BUT COLONEL DE VILLE KNEW HOW TO MAKE THE BOYS EXCITED TO THE POINT WHERE THEY BEGGED TO BE FUCKED. IN AWE THE GARRISON WATCHED THEIR RUGGED COMMANDANT AND HIS PRIVATE ARMY OF LUSTY YOUNG MEN.


IN FACT WHAT COLONEL DE VILLE DID WASN´T A NOVELTY IN THE SPARSELY POPULATED LAND. A SINGLE BOY IN THE WIDE OPEN LANDSCAPE WAS EASILY SPOTTED AND SOME LUSTY CATTLE DEALERS OR COWBOYS COULD HEIST HIM AND MAKE HIM A SEX SLAVE. WHILE ONE COWBOY FED THE BOY WITH HIS BIG BEEFY COCK, THE OTHER STOOD ON GUARD KEEPING WATCH OVER THE TERRAIN. THEY DIDN´T WANT A SURPRISE ATTACK WHILE THEY FUCKED THE LONE BOY IN THEIR COVERED WAGON. THE BOY´S MOANING AND GROANING ONLY STRENGTHENED THE FAST ERECTION OF THE COWBOY GUARDING OUTSIDE.


OF COURSE THERE WASN´T ONLY COWBOYS TO BE CAUTIOUS ABOUT. AN ARMY PATROL OF BIG LUSTY MEN COULD BE EVEN MORE HAZARDOUS TO THE CHASTITY OF A BOY. IF CAUGHT IN THE WILDERNESS A PRETTY BOY WAS FAIR GAME AND HE WAS INTRODUCED TO THE FASTEST SHOOTING WEAPONS OF THE ARMY. MAN AFTER MAN EMPTIED BOTH BARRELS INSIDE HIM, BUT BY THE TIME THE LAST ONE HAD BLASTED HIS LOAD, THE FIRST MEN WERE READY FOR A SECOND SHOT AND THE POOR BOY MIGHT SPEND HOURS ON HIS BACK AND HIS ROSY BUTT FILLED WITH LUSTY MAN MEAT. AFTER THE MEN WERE DONE WITH HIM, THE BOY WAS SO FULL OF CUM THAT HE REEKED FOR DAYS.
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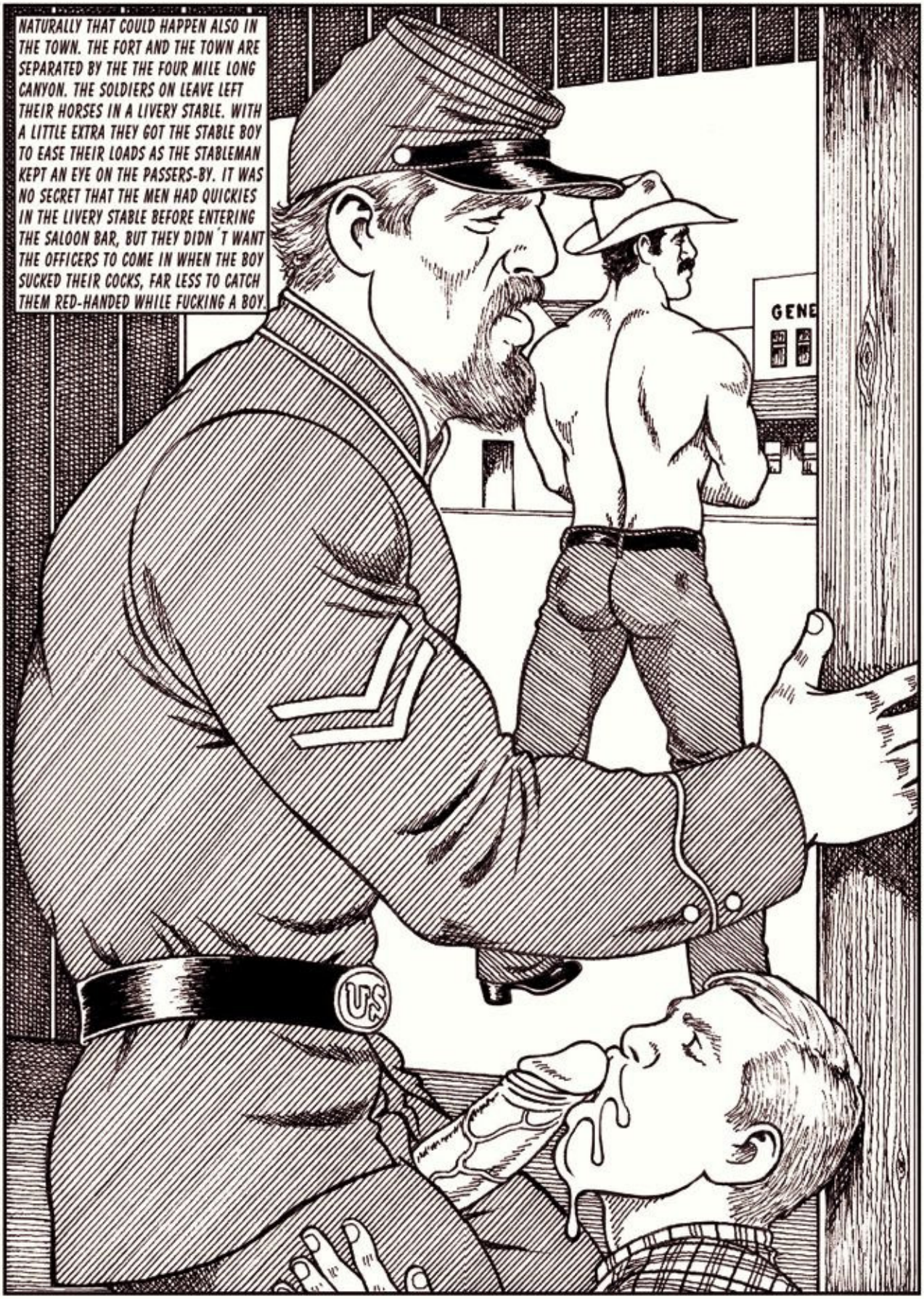
NATURALLY THAT COULD HAPPEN ALSO IN THE TOWN. THE FORT AND THE TOWN ARE SEPARATED BY THE THE FOUR MILE LONG CANYON. THE SOLDIERS ON LEAVE LEFT THEIR HORSES IN A LIVERY STABLE. WITH A LITTLE EXTRA THEY GOT THE STABLE BOY TO EASE THEIR LOADS AS THE STABLEMAN KEPT AN EYE ON THE PASSERS-BY. IT WAS NO SECRET THAT THE MEN HAD QUICKIES IN THE LIVERY STABLE BEFORE ENTERING THE SALOON BAR, BUT THEY DIDN´T WANT THE OFFICERS TO COME IN WHEN THE BOY SUCKED THEIR COCKS, FAR LESS TO CATCH THEM RED-HANDED WHILE FUCKING A BOY.
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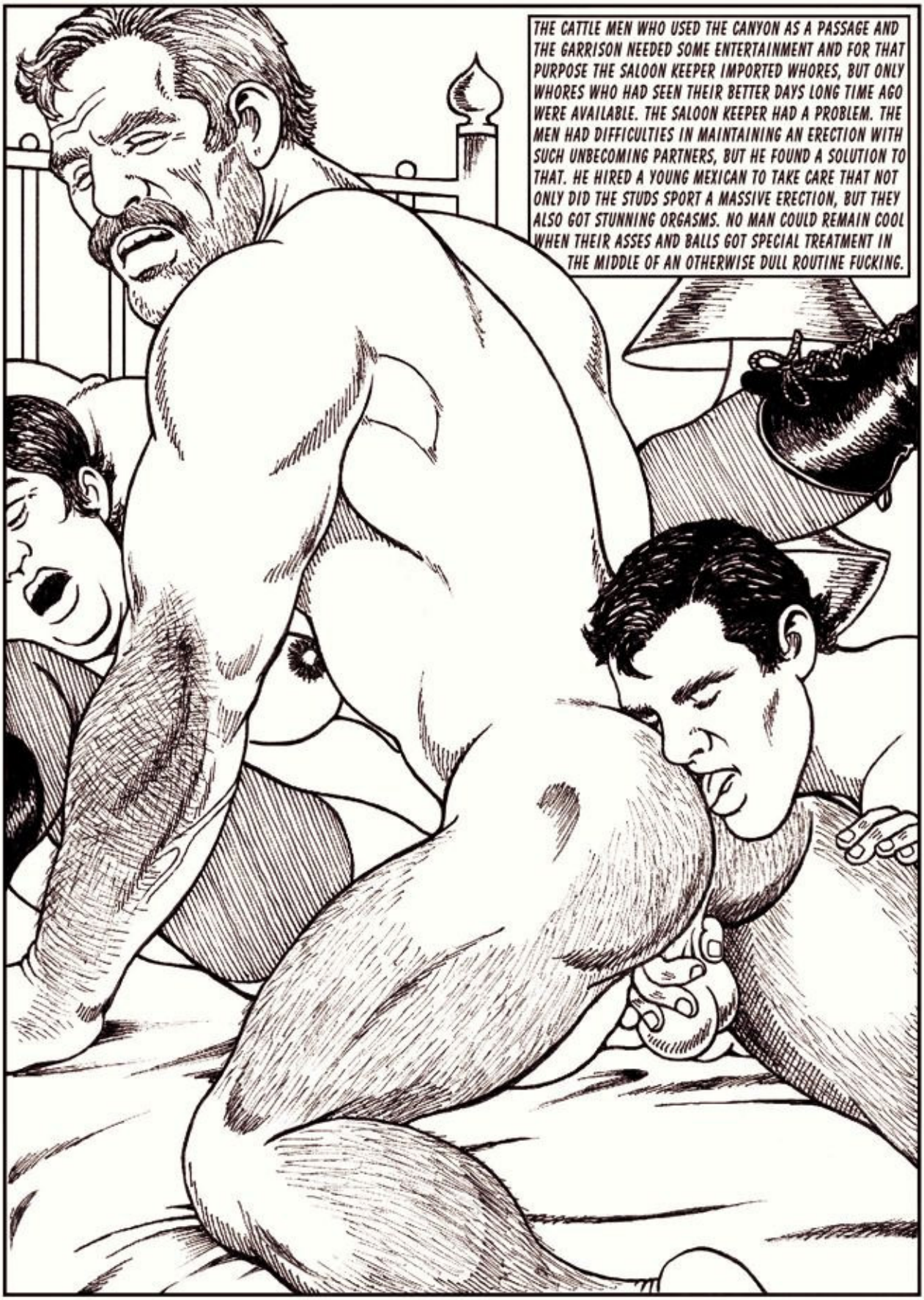
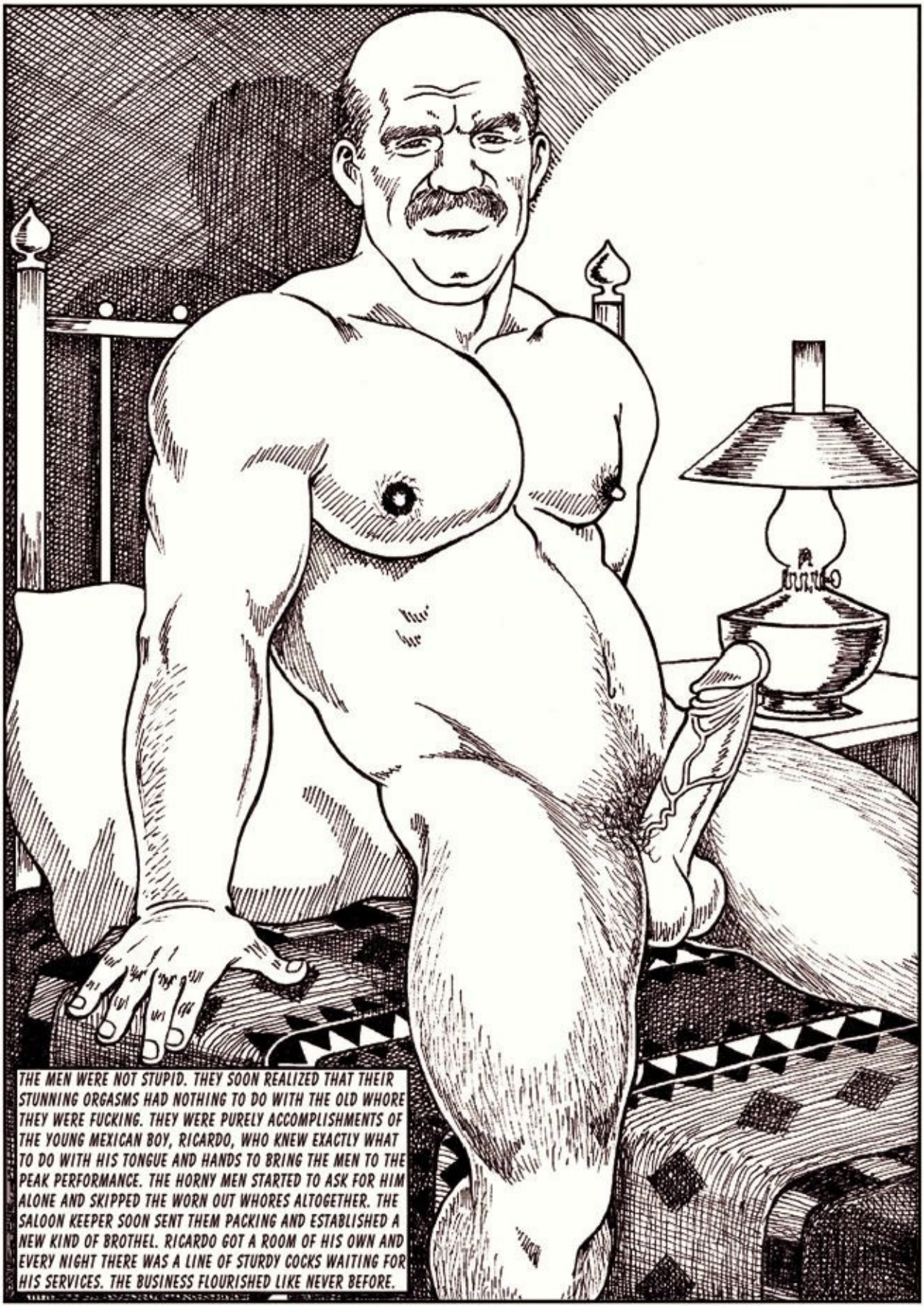
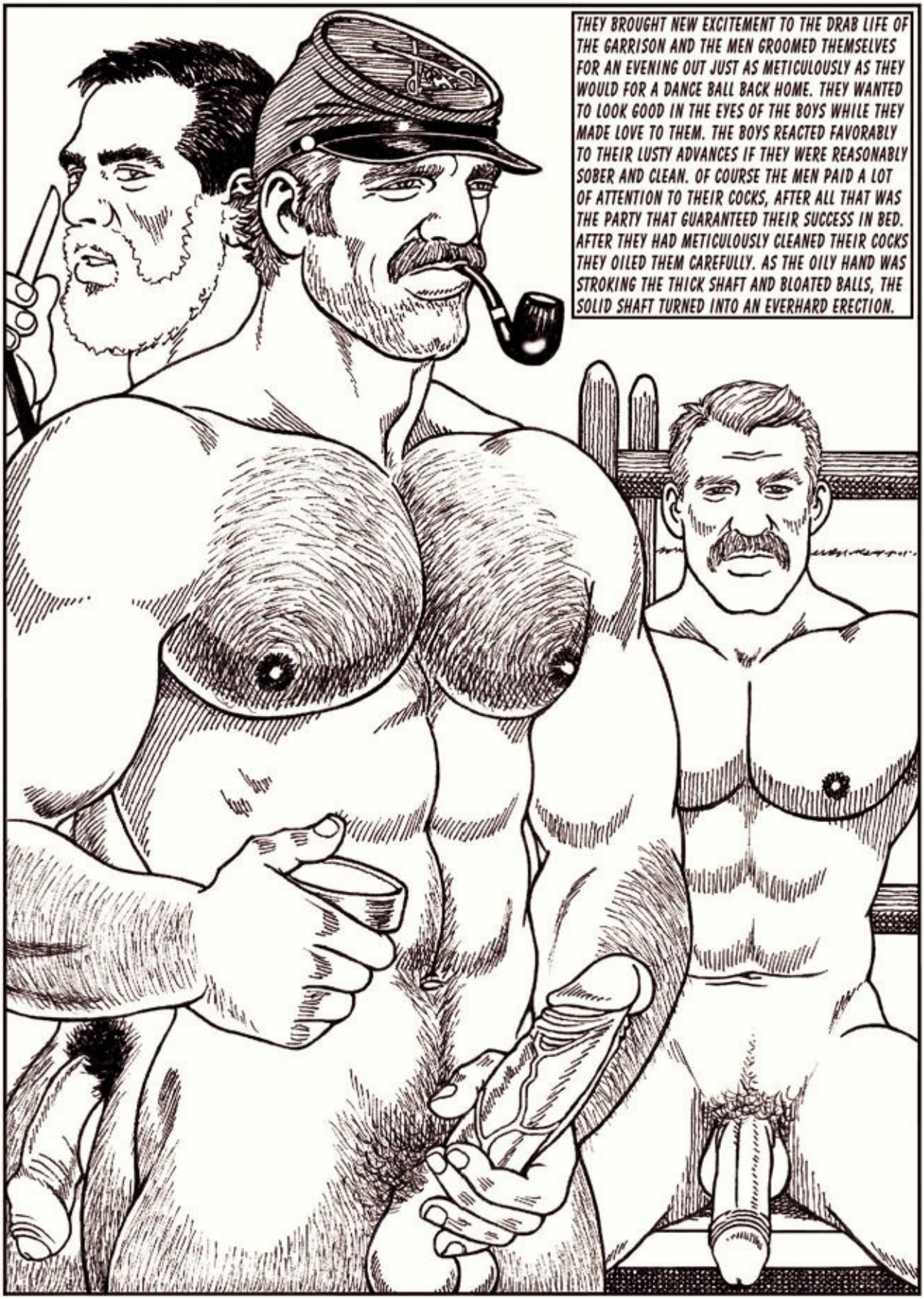
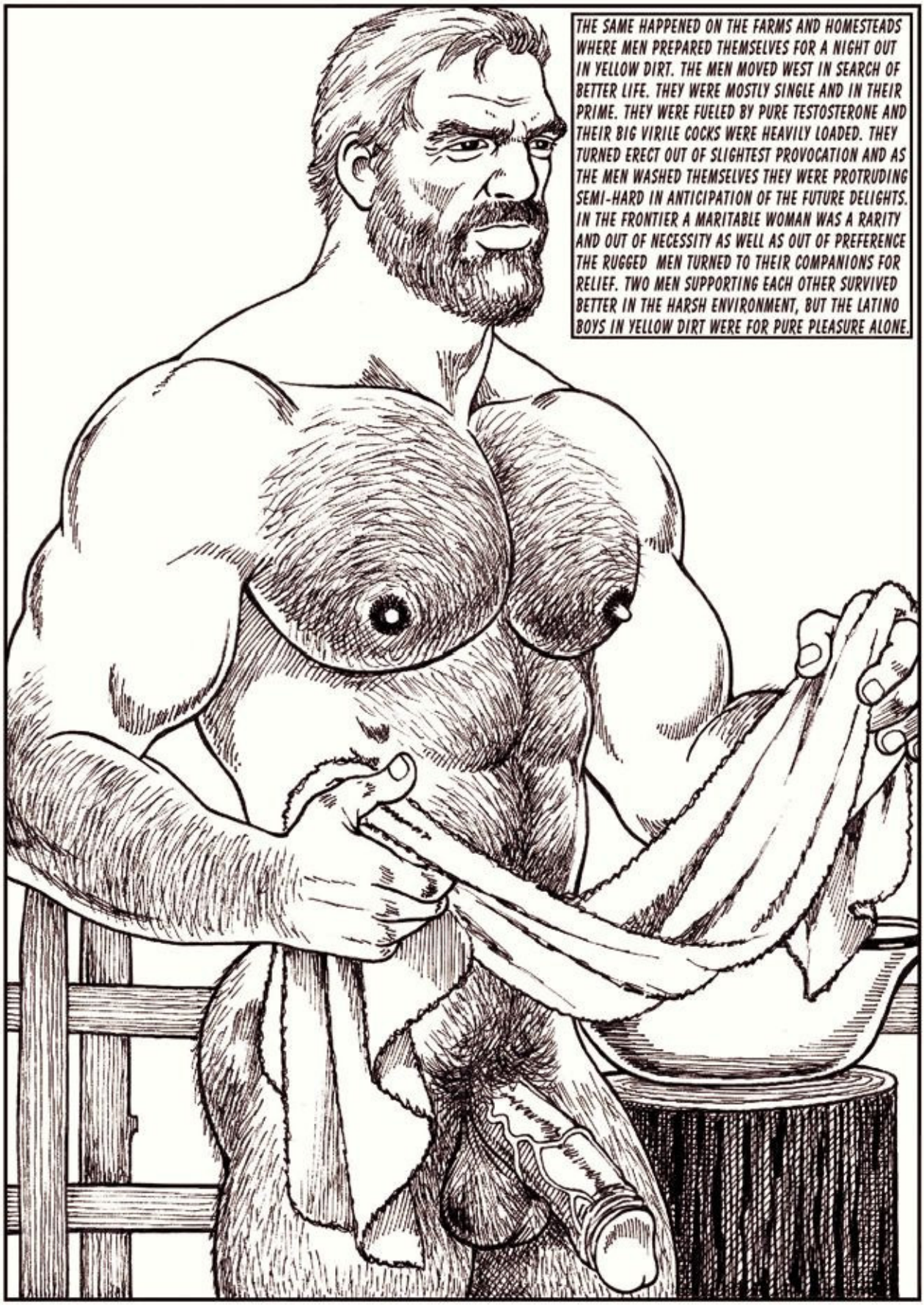

THE CATTLE MEN WHO USED THE CANYON AS A PASSAGE AND THE GARRISON NEEDED SOME ENTERTAINMENT AND FOR THAT PURPOSE THE SALOON KEEPER IMPORTED WHORES, BUT ONLY WHORES WHO HAD SEEN THEIR BETTER DAYS LONG TIME AGO WERE AVAILABLE. THE SALOON KEEPER HAD A PROBLEM. THE MEN HAD DIFFICULTIES IN MAINTAINING AN ERECTION WITH SUCH UNBECOMING PARTNERS, BUT HE FOUND A SOLUTION TO THAT. HE HIRED A YOUNG MEXICAN TO TAKE CARE THAT NOT ONLY DID THE STUDS SPORT A MASSIVE ERECTION, BUT THEY ALSO GOT STUNNING ORGASMS. NO MAN COULD REMAIN COOL WHEN THEIR ASSES AND BALLS GOT SPECIAL TREATMENT IN THE MIDDLE OF AN OTHERWISE DULL ROUTINE FUCKING.


THE MEN WERE NOT STUPID. THEY SOON REALIZED THAT THEIR STUNNING ORGASMS HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE OLD WHORE THEY WERE FUCKING. THEY WERE PURELY ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE YOUNG MEXICAN BOY, RICARDO, WHO KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO WITH HIS TONGUE AND HANDS TO BRING THE MEN TO THE PEAK PERFORMANCE. THE HORNY MEN STARTED TO ASK FOR HIM ALONE AND SKIPPED THE WORN OUT WHORES ALTOGETHER. THE SALOON KEEPER SOON SENT THEM PACKING AND ESTABLISHED A NEW KIND OF BROTHEL. RICARDO GOT A ROOM OF HIS OWN AND EVERY NIGHT THERE WAS A LINE OF STURDY COCKS WAITING FOR HIS SERVICES. THE BUSINESS FLOURISHED LIKE NEVER BEFORE.

EVERYBODY WANTED TO FUCK RICARDO AND IT WAS APPARENT THAT THE BROTHEL REQUIRED MORE BOYS. THE SALOON KEEPER EMPLOYED EACH BOY HE COULD LAY HIS HANDS ON AND THE LUSTY COWBOYS TRAINED THEM TO SATISFY A MAN IN ANY CONCEIVABLE WAY. "YELLOW DIRT" WAS THE NAME OF THE SALOON AND IT WAS SOON FAMOUS BEYOND THE STATE LINE. MEN ARRIVED FROM FAR AND IN GREAT NUMBERS TO TEST IT AND RICARDO WITH HIS COMPANIONS KEPT THEM COMING OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD. THE SALOON KEEPER BOUGHT COLONEL DE VILLE´S FURNITURE IN AN AUCTION AND DECORATED THE ROOMS UPSTAIRS IN STYLE. THE ROUGH COWBOYS AND TOUGH SOLDIERS FUCKED THE SWEET LATINO BOYS AMONG HEAVY VELVET CURTAINS AND GILDED MIRRORS. IN THOSE SURROUNDINGS NO WOMAN LOOKED PRETTIER THAN THESE DARK-EYED BOYS.


THEY BROUGHT NEW EXCITEMENT TO THE DRAB LIFE OF THE GARRISON AND THE MEN GROOMED THEMSELVES FOR AN EVENING OUT JUST AS METICULOUSLY AS THEY WOULD FOR A DANCE BALL BACK HOME. THEY WANTED TO LOOK GOOD IN THE EYES OF THE BOYS WHILE THEY MADE LOVE TO THEM. THE BOYS REACTED FAVORABLY TO THEIR LUSTY ADVANCES IF THEY WERE REASONABLY SOBER AND CLEAN. OF COURSE THE MEN PAID A LOT OF ATTENTION TO THEIR COCKS, AFTER ALL THAT WAS THE PARTY THAT GUARANTEED THEIR SUCCESS IN BED. AFTER THEY HAD METICULOUSLY CLEANED THEIR COCKS THEY OILED THEM CAREFULLY. AS THE OILY HAND WAS STROKING THE THICK SHAFT AND BLOATED BALLS, THE SOLID SHAFT TURNED INTO AN EVERHARD ERECTION.


THE SAME HAPPENED ON THE FARMS AND HOMESTEADS WHERE MEN PREPARED THEMSELVES FOR A NIGHT OUT IN YELLOW DIRT. THE MEN MOVED WEST IN SEARCH OF BETTER LIFE. THEY WERE MOSTLY SINGLE AND IN THEIR PRIME. THEY WERE FUELED BY PURE TESTOSTERONE AND THEIR BIG VIRILE COCKS WERE HEAVILY LOADED. THEY TURNED ERECT OUT OF SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION AND AS THE MEN WASHED THEMSELVES THEY WERE PROTRUDING SEMI-HARD IN ANTICIPATION OF THE FUTURE DELIGHTS. IN THE FRONTIER A MARITABLE WOMAN WAS A RARITY AND OUT OF NECESSITY AS WELL AS OUT OF PREFERENCE THE RUGGED MEN TURNED TO THEIR COMPANIONS FOR RELIEF. TWO MEN SUPPORTING EACH OTHER SURVIVED BETTER IN THE HARSH ENVIRONMENT, BUT THE LATINO BOYS IN YELLOW DIRT WERE FOR PURE PLEASURE ALONE.

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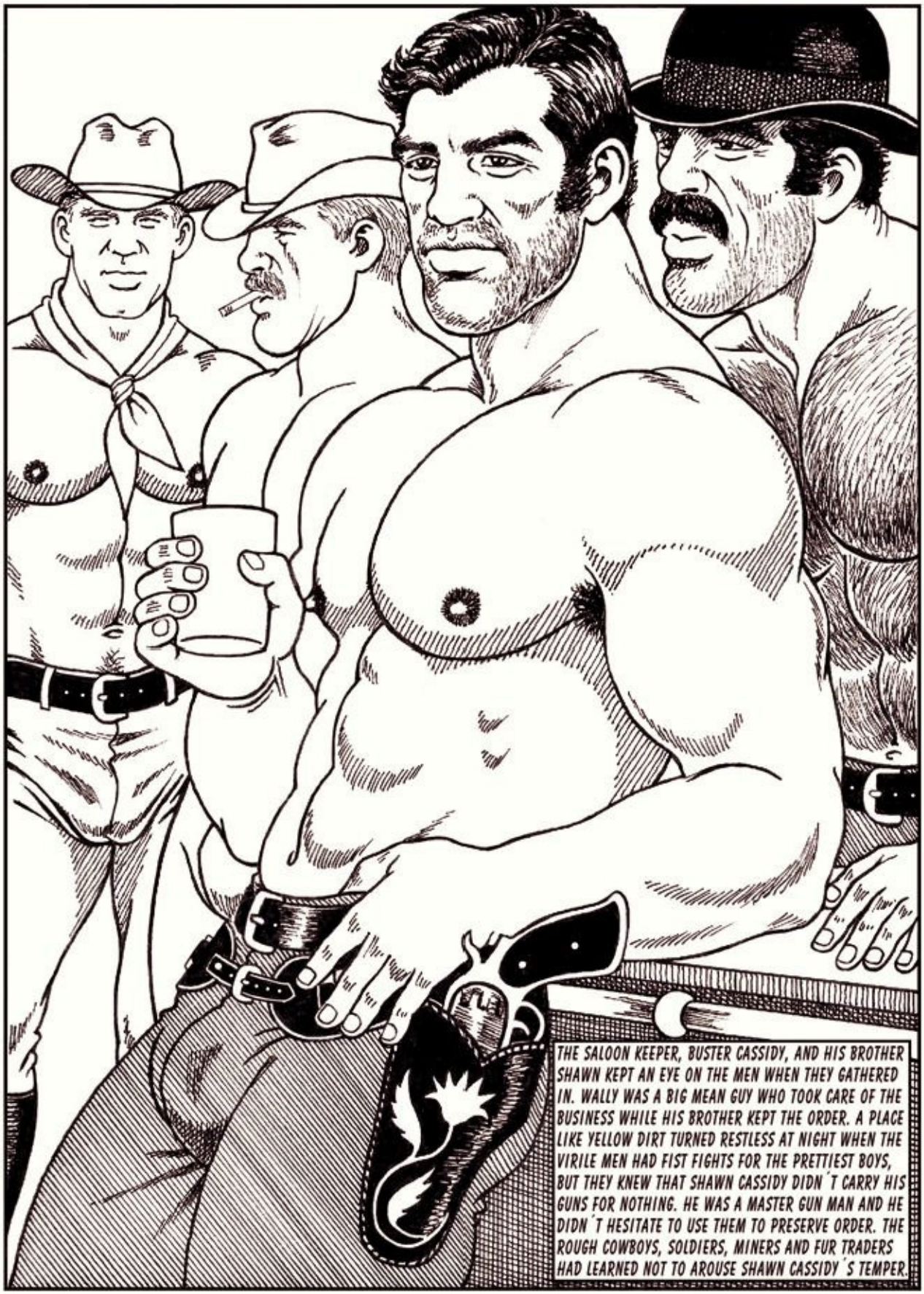
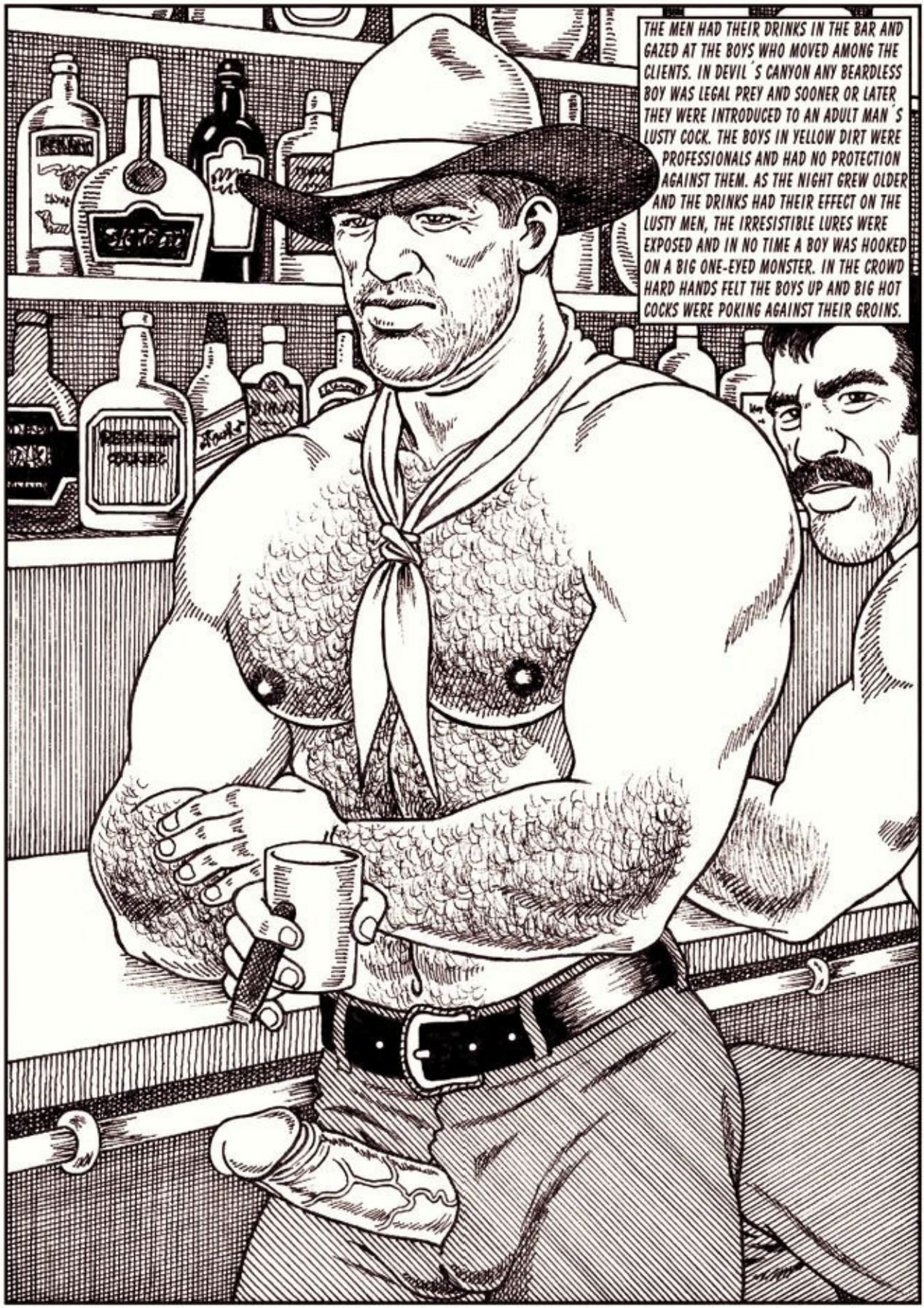
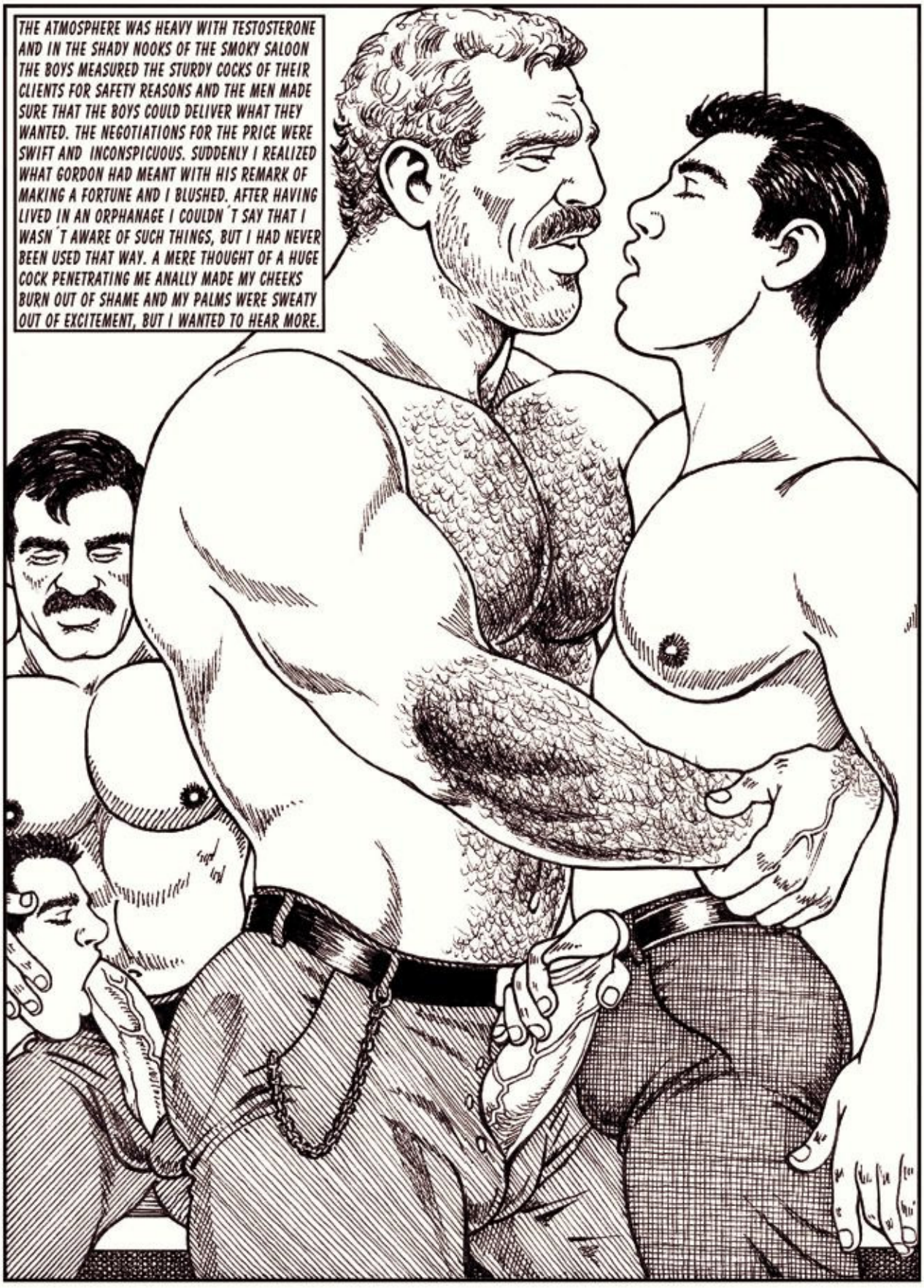
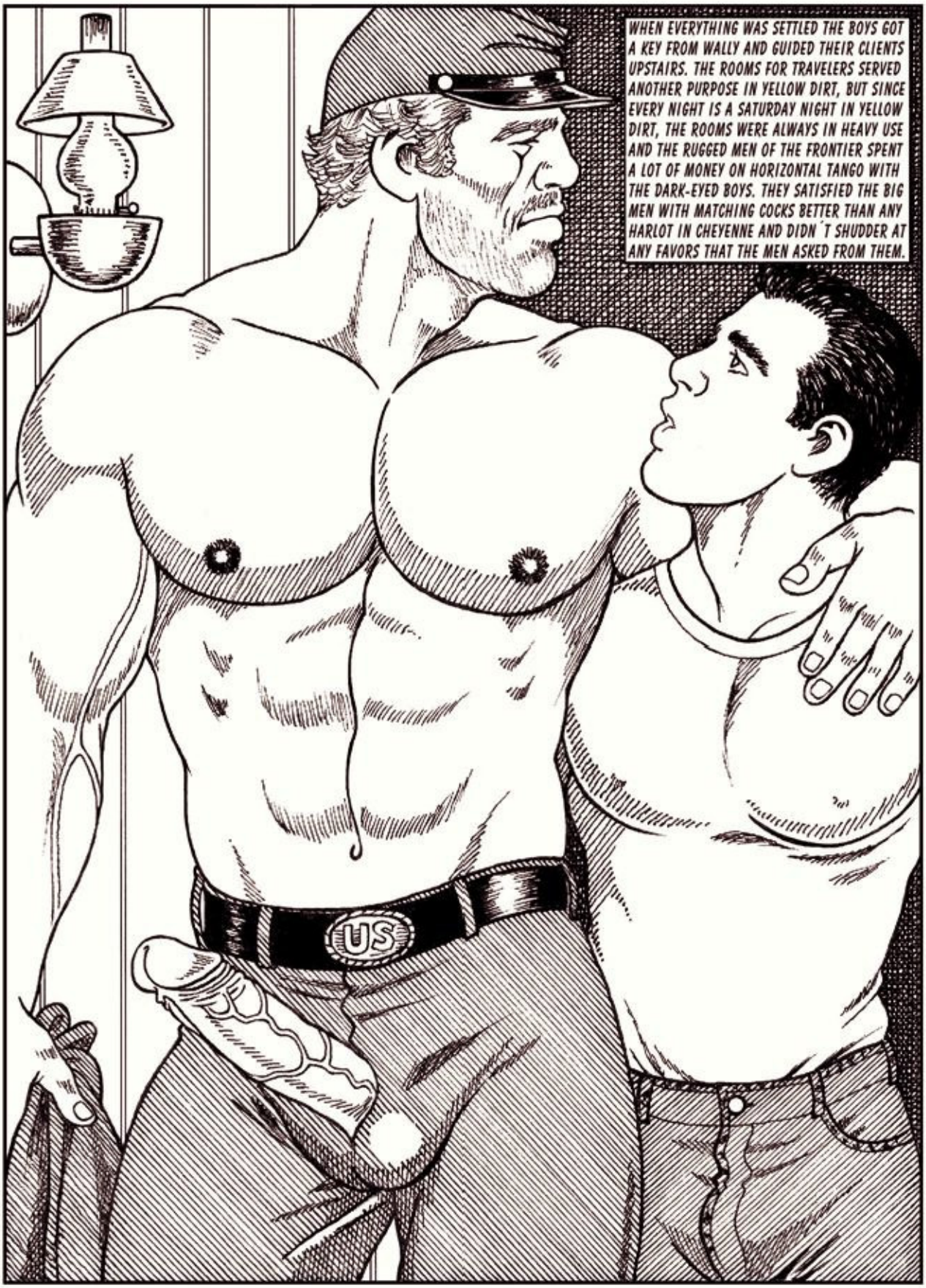
A NIGHT OUT IN DEVIL´S CANYON BEGAN WITH THE OBLIGATORY VISIT TO THE LIVERY STABLE. THE STABLE BOY RELIEVED THEM OF THE EXCESS CUM THAT WOULD OTHERWISE MAKE THEIR FUCKING WITH THE LATINO BOYS A VERY BRIEF PLEASURE INDEED. ONCE THEIR BALLS WERE EMPTIED OF THE EXCESS CUM, THE MEN COULD LOOK FORWARD TO A FUCKING THAT LASTED LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO GIVE THE LUSTY BOYS SEVERAL FULL ORGASMS AND DRAINED THEIR BIG COCKS SO COMPLETELY THAT THEY WOULD STAY CALM AND RELAXED UNTIL IT WAS TIME FOR A NEW VISIT IN YELLOW DIRT.


THE SALOON KEEPER, BUSTER CASSIDY, AND HIS BROTHER SHAWN KEPT AN EYE ON THE MEN WHEN THEY GATHERED IN. WALLY WAS A BIG MEAN GUY WHO TOOK CARE OF THE BUSINESS WHILE HIS BROTHER KEPT THE ORDER. A PLACE LIKE YELLOW DIRT TURNED RESTLESS AT NIGHT WHEN THE VIRILE MEN HAD FIST FIGHTS FOR THE PRETTIEST BOYS, BUT THEY KNEW THAT SHAWN CASSIDY DIDN´T CARRY HIS GUNS FOR NOTHING. HE WAS A MASTER GUN MAN AND HE DIDN´T HESITATE TO USE THEM TO PRESERVE ORDER. THE ROUGH COWBOYS, SOLDIERS, MINERS AND FUR TRADERS HAD LEARNED NOT TO AROUSE SHAWN CASSIDY´S TEMPER.


THE MEN HAD THEIR DRINKS IN THE BAR AND GAZED AT THE BOYS WHO MOVED AMONG THE CLIENTS. IN DEVIL´S CANYON ANY BEARDLESS BOY WAS LEGAL PREY AND SOONER OR LATER THEY WERE INTRODUCED TO AN ADULT MAN´S LUSTY COCK. THE BOYS IN YELLOW DIRT WERE PROFESSIONALS AND HAD NO PROTECTION AGAINST THEM. AS THE NIGHT GREW OLDER AND THE DRINKS HAD THEIR EFFECT ON THE LUSTY MEN, THE IRRESISTIBLE LURES WERE EXPOSED AND IN NO TIME A BOY WAS HOOKED ON A BIG ONE-EYED MONSTER. IN THE CROWD HARD HANDS FELT THE BOYS UP AND BIG HOT COCKS WERE POKING AGAINST THEIR GROINS.


THE ATMOSPHERE WAS HEAVY WITH TESTOSTERONE AND IN THE SHADY NOOKS OF THE SMOKY SALOON THE BOYS MEASURED THE STURDY COCKS OF THEIR CLIENTS FOR SAFETY REASONS AND THE MEN MADE SURE THAT THE BOYS COULD DELIVER WHAT THEY WANTED. THE NEGOTIATIONS FOR THE PRICE WERE SWIFT AND INCONSPICUOUS. SUDDENLY I REALIZED WHAT GORDON HAD MEANT WITH HIS REMARK OF MAKING A FORTUNE AND I BLUSHED. AFTER HAVING LIVED IN AN ORPHANAGE I COULDN´T SAY THAT I WASN´T AWARE OF SUCH THINGS, BUT I HAD NEVER BEEN USED THAT WAY. A MERE THOUGHT OF A HUGE COCK PENETRATING ME ANALLY MADE MY CHEEKS BURN OUT OF SHAME AND MY PALMS WERE SWEATY OUT OF EXCITEMENT, BUT I WANTED TO HEAR MORE.


WHEN EVERYTHING WAS SETTLED THE BOYS GOT A KEY FROM WALLY AND GUIDED THEIR CLIENTS UPSTAIRS. THE ROOMS FOR TRAVELERS SERVED ANOTHER PURPOSE IN YELLOW DIRT, BUT SINCE EVERY NIGHT IS A SATURDAY NIGHT IN YELLOW DIRT, THE ROOMS WERE ALWAYS IN HEAVY USE AND THE RUGGED MEN OF THE FRONTIER SPENT A LOT OF MONEY ON HORIZONTAL TANGO WITH THE DARK-EYED BOYS. THEY SATISFIED THE BIG MEN WITH MATCHING COCKS BETTER THAN ANY HARLOT IN CHEYENNE AND DIDN´T SHUDDER AT ANY FAVORS THAT THE MEN ASKED FROM THEM.
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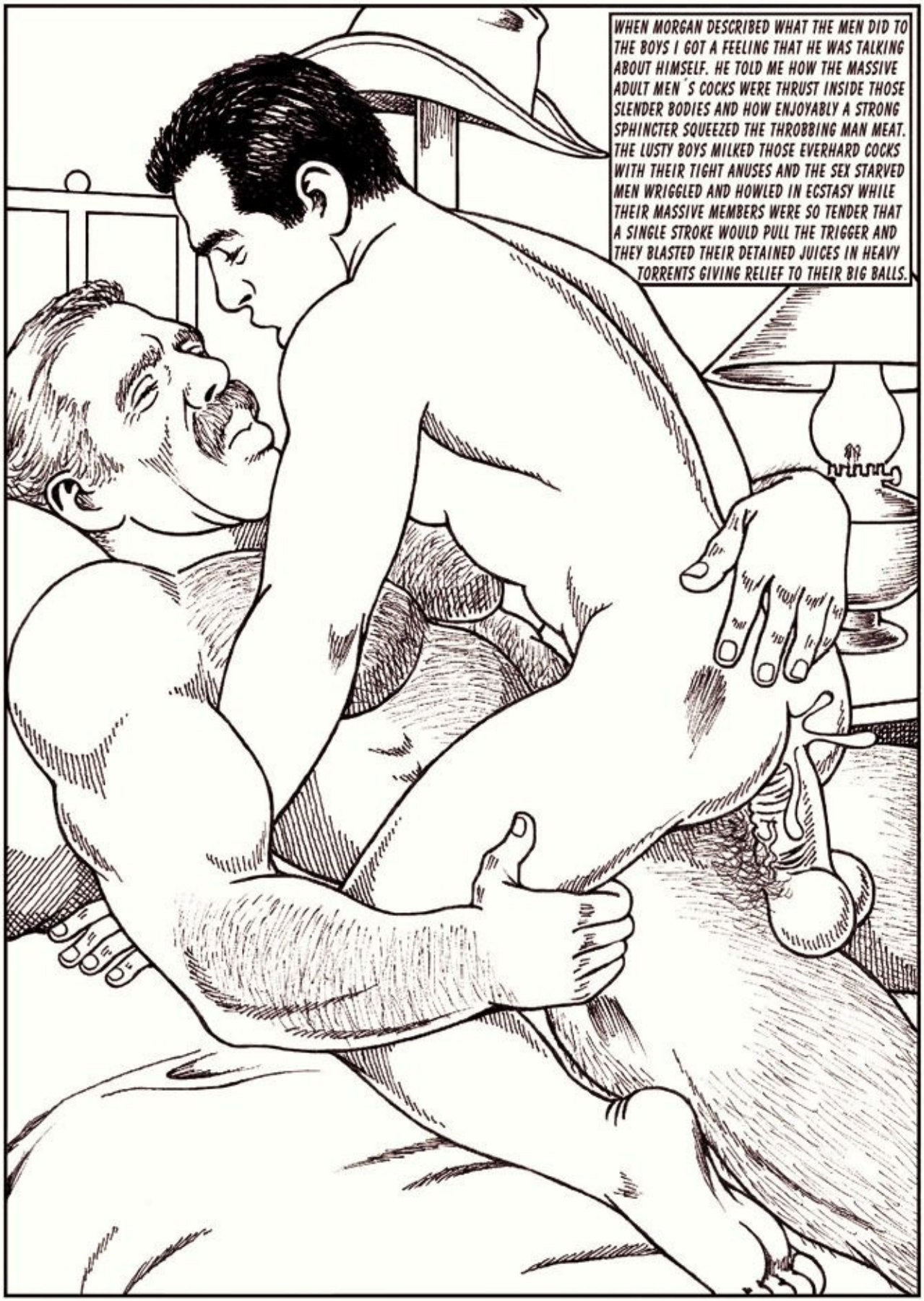
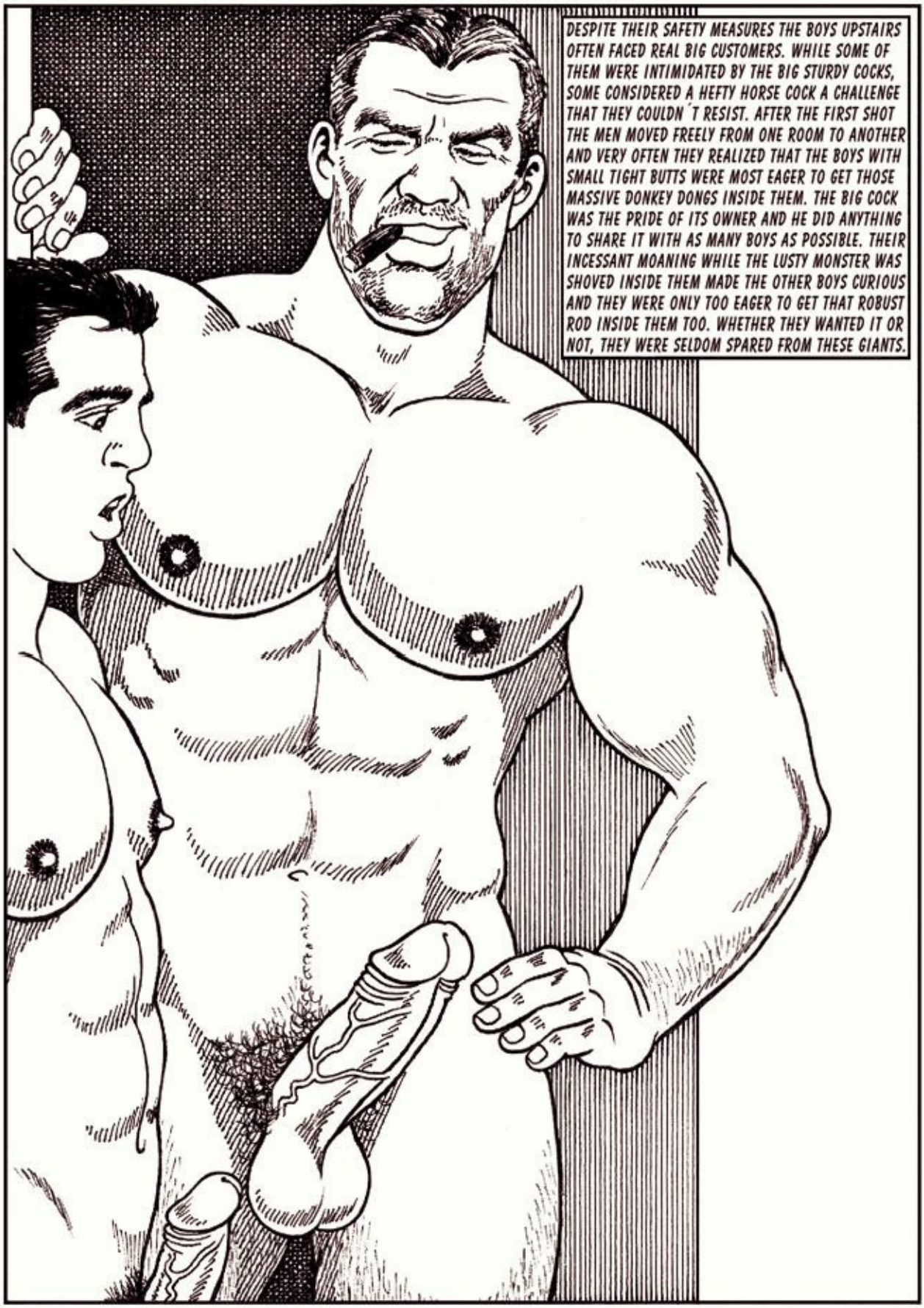
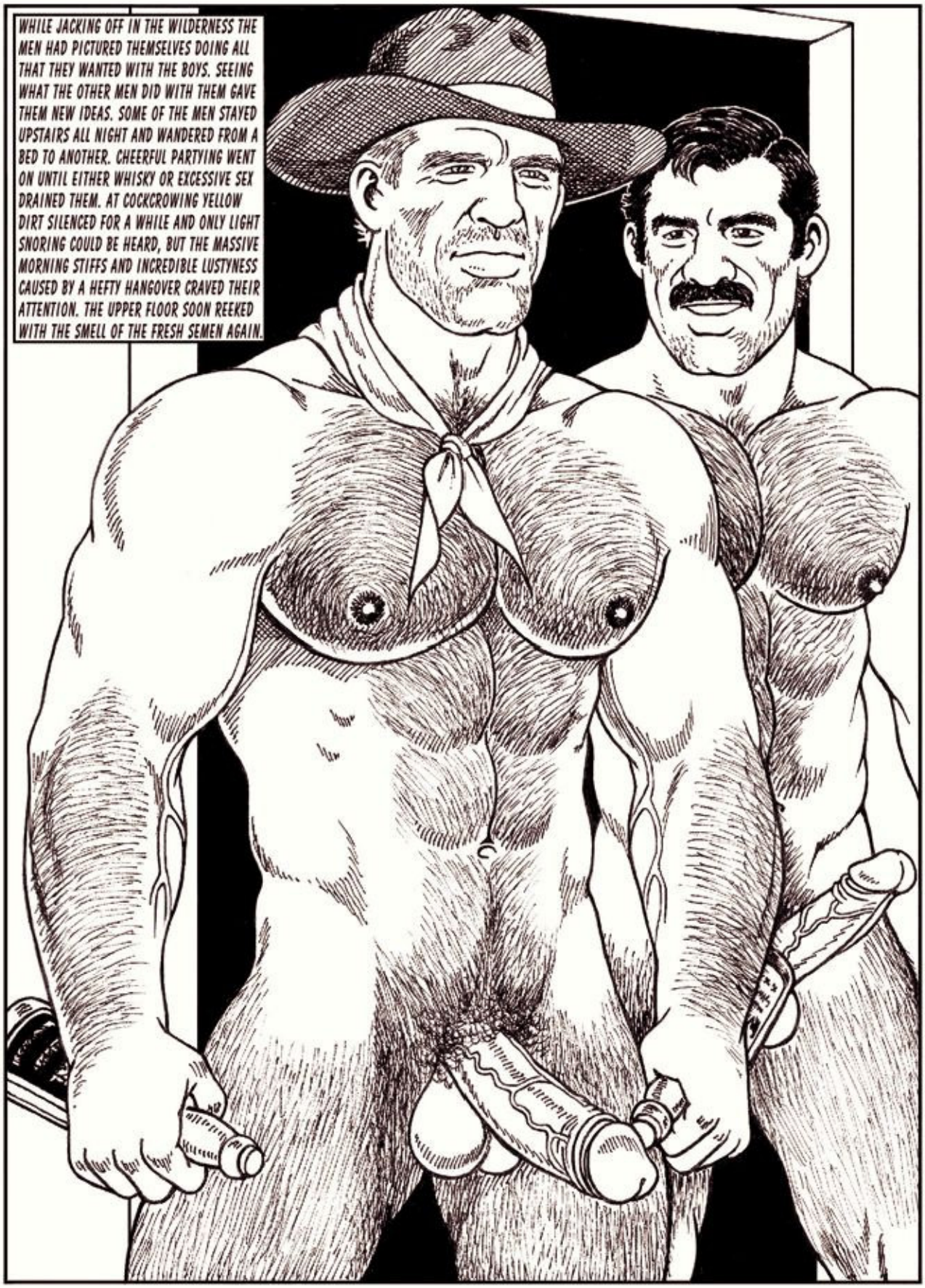
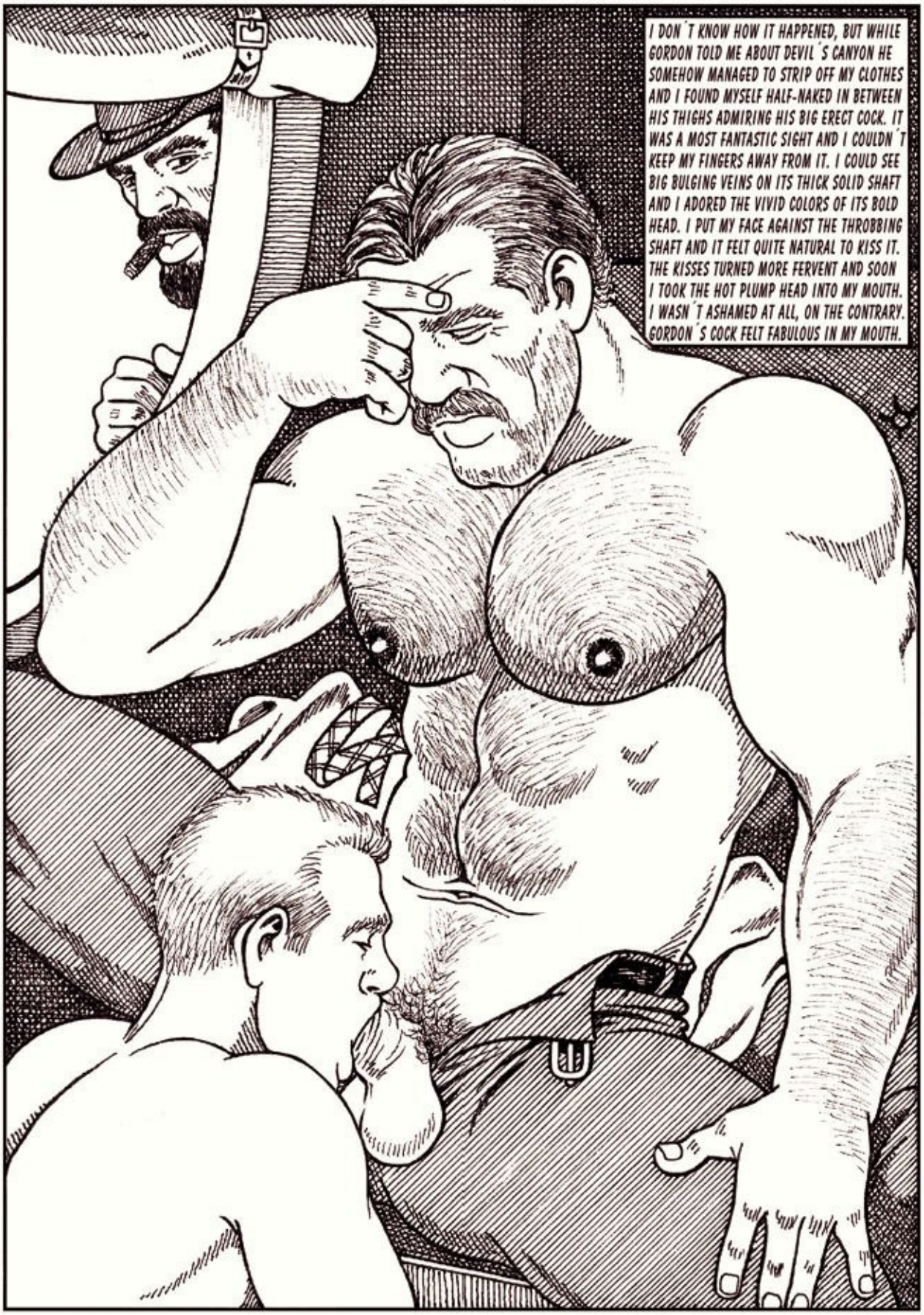
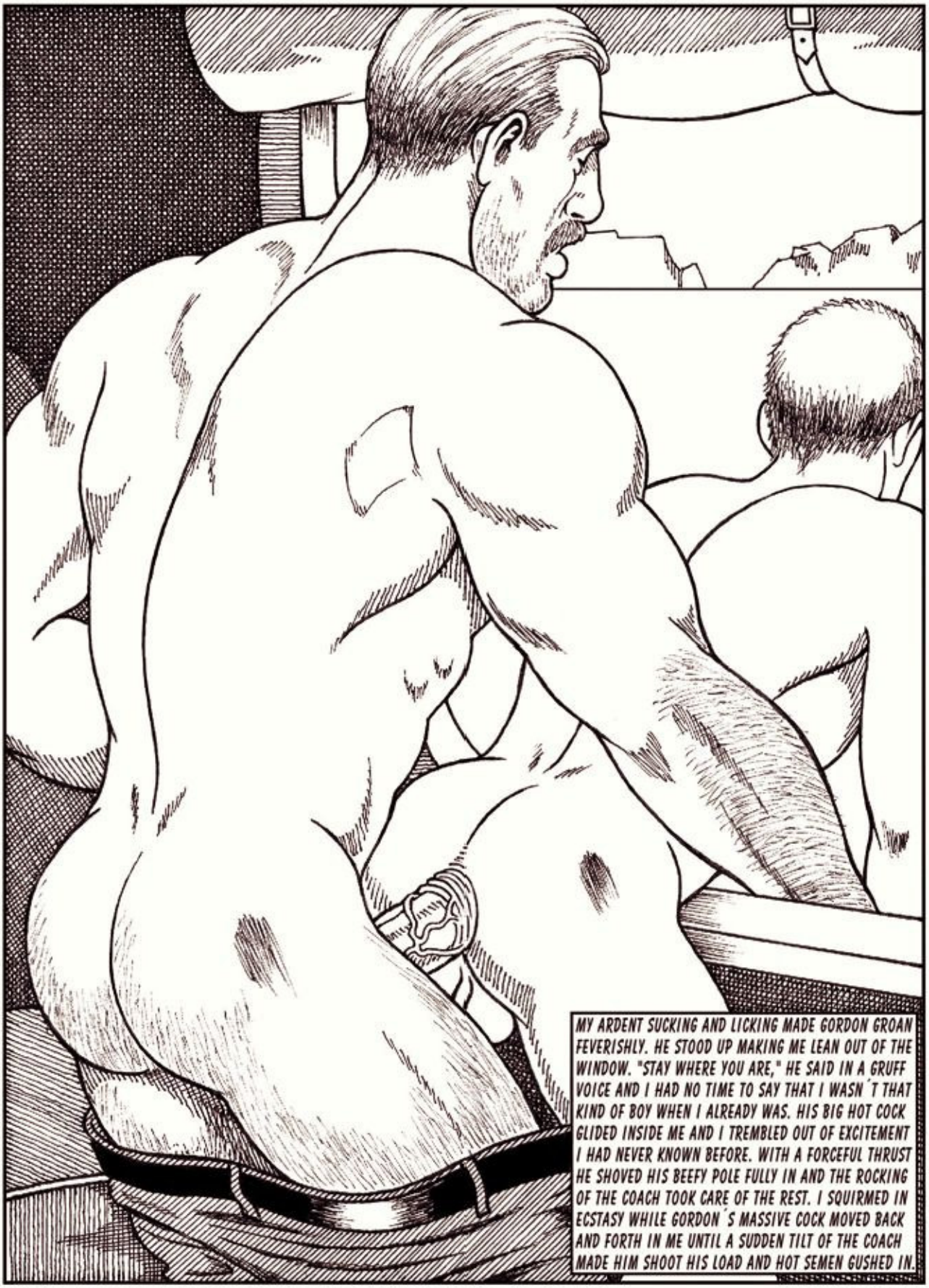
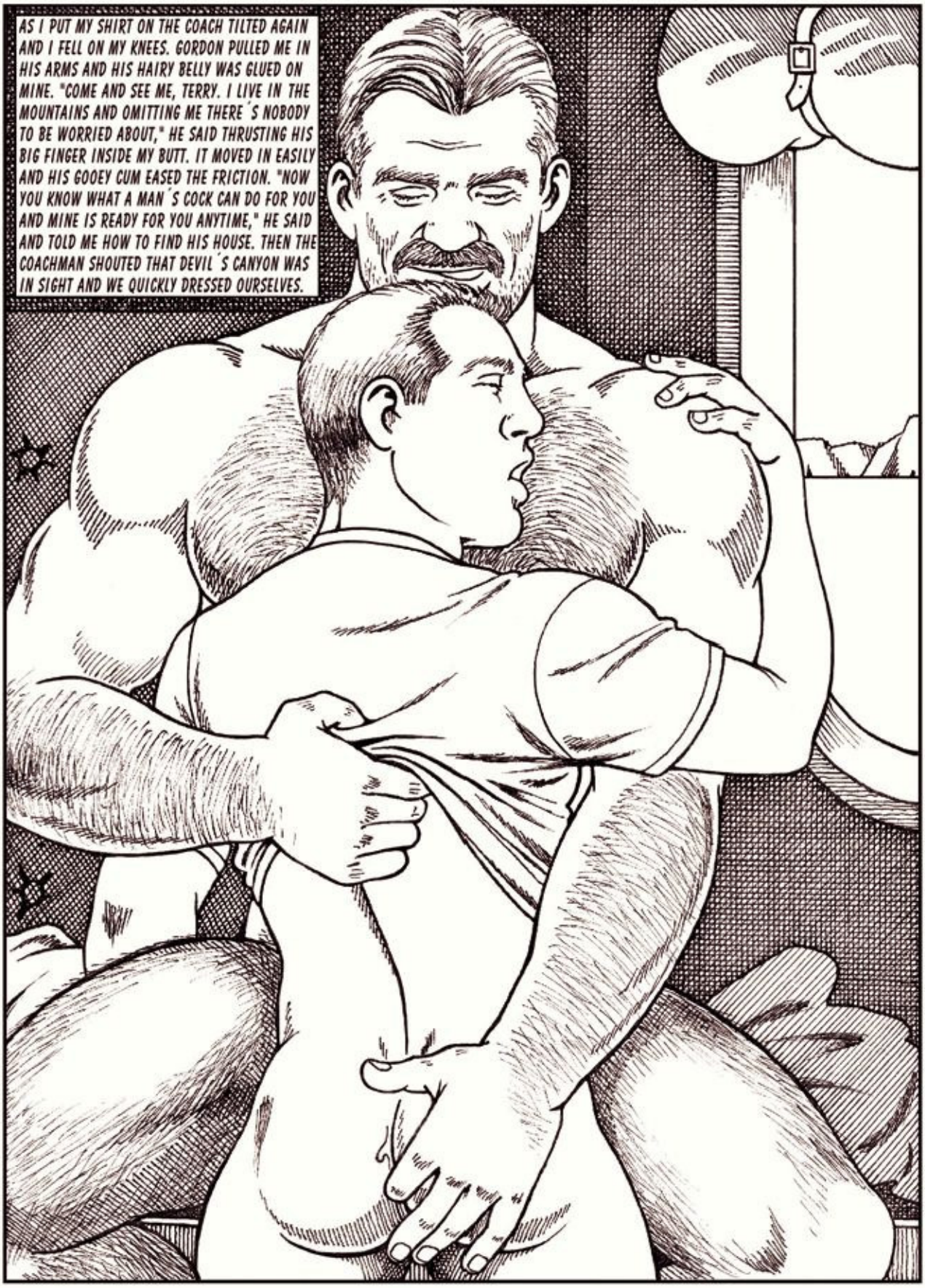

WHEN MORGAN DESCRIBED WHAT THE MEN DID TO THE BOYS I GOT A FEELING THAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT HIMSELF. HE TOLD ME HOW THE MASSIVE ADULT MEN´S COCKS WERE THRUST INSIDE THOSE SLENDER BODIES AND HOW ENJOYABLY A STRONG SPHINCTER SQUEEZED THE THROBBING MAN MEAT. THE LUSTY BOYS MILKED THOSE EVERHARD COCKS WITH THEIR TIGHT ANUSES AND THE SEX STARVED MEN WRIGGLED AND HOWLED IN ECSTASY WHILE THEIR MASSIVE MEMBERS WERE SO TENDER THAT A SINGLE STROKE WOULD PULL THE TRIGGER AND THEY BLASTED THEIR DETAINED JUICES IN HEAVY TORRENTS GIVING RELIEF TO THEIR BIG BALLS.

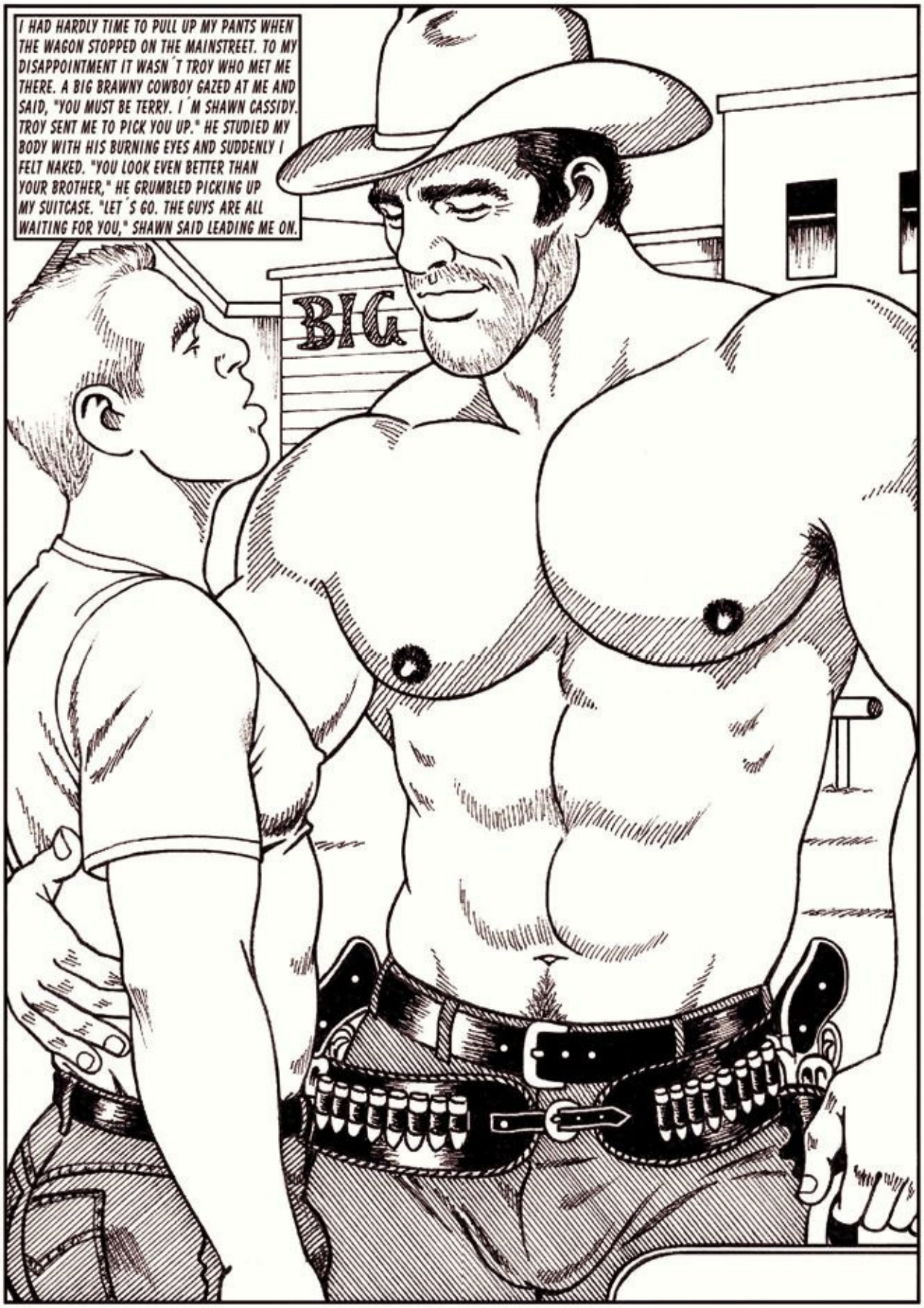

DESPITE THEIR SAFETY MEASURES THE BOYS UPSTAIRS OFTEN FACED REAL BIG CUSTOMERS. WHILE SOME OF THEM WERE INTIMIDATED BY THE BIG STURDY COCKS, SOME CONSIDERED A HEFTY HORSE COCK A CHALLENGE THAT THEY COULDN´T RESIST. AFTER THE FIRST SHOT THE MEN MOVED FREELY FROM ONE ROOM TO ANOTHER AND VERY OFTEN THEY REALIZED THAT THE BOYS WITH SMALL TIGHT BUTTS WERE MOST EAGER TO GET THOSE MASSIVE DONKEY DONGS INSIDE THEM. THE BIG COCK WAS THE PRIDE OF ITS OWNER AND HE DID ANYTHING TO SHARE IT WITH AS MANY BOYS AS POSSIBLE. THEIR INCESSANT MOANING WHILE THE LUSTY MONSTER WAS SHOVED INSIDE THEM MADE THE OTHER BOYS CURIOUS AND THEY WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO GET THAT ROBUST ROD INSIDE THEM TOO. WHETHER THEY WANTED IT OR NOT, THEY WERE SELDOM SPARED FROM THESE GIANTS.

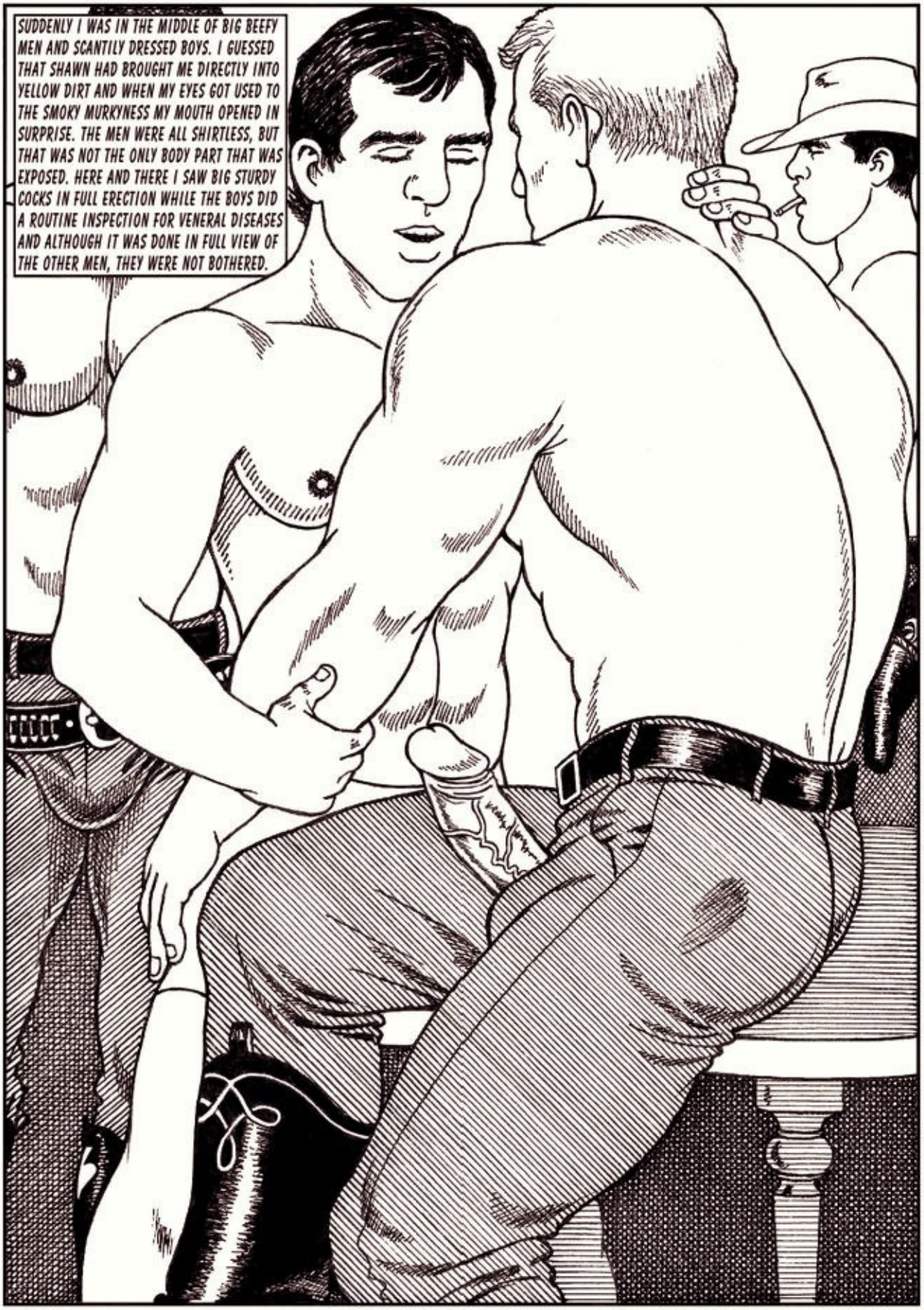

WHILE JACKING OFF IN THE WILDERNESS THE MEN HAD PICTURED THEMSELVES DOING ALL THAT THEY WANTED WITH THE BOYS. SEEING WHAT THE OTHER MEN DID WITH THEM GAVE THEM NEW IDEAS. SOME OF THE MEN STAYED UPSTAIRS ALL NIGHT AND WANDERED FROM A BED TO ANOTHER. CHEERFUL PARTYING WENT ON UNTIL EITHER WHISKY OR EXCESSIVE SEX DRAINED THEM. AT COCKCROWING YELLOW DIRT SILENCED FOR A WHILE AND ONLY LIGHT SNORING COULD BE HEARD, BUT THE MASSIVE MORNING STIFFS AND INCREDIBLE LUSTYNESS CAUSED BY A HEFTY HANGOVER CRAVED THEIR ATTENTION. THE UPPER FLOOR SOON REEKED WITH THE SMELL OF THE FRESH SEMEN AGAIN.

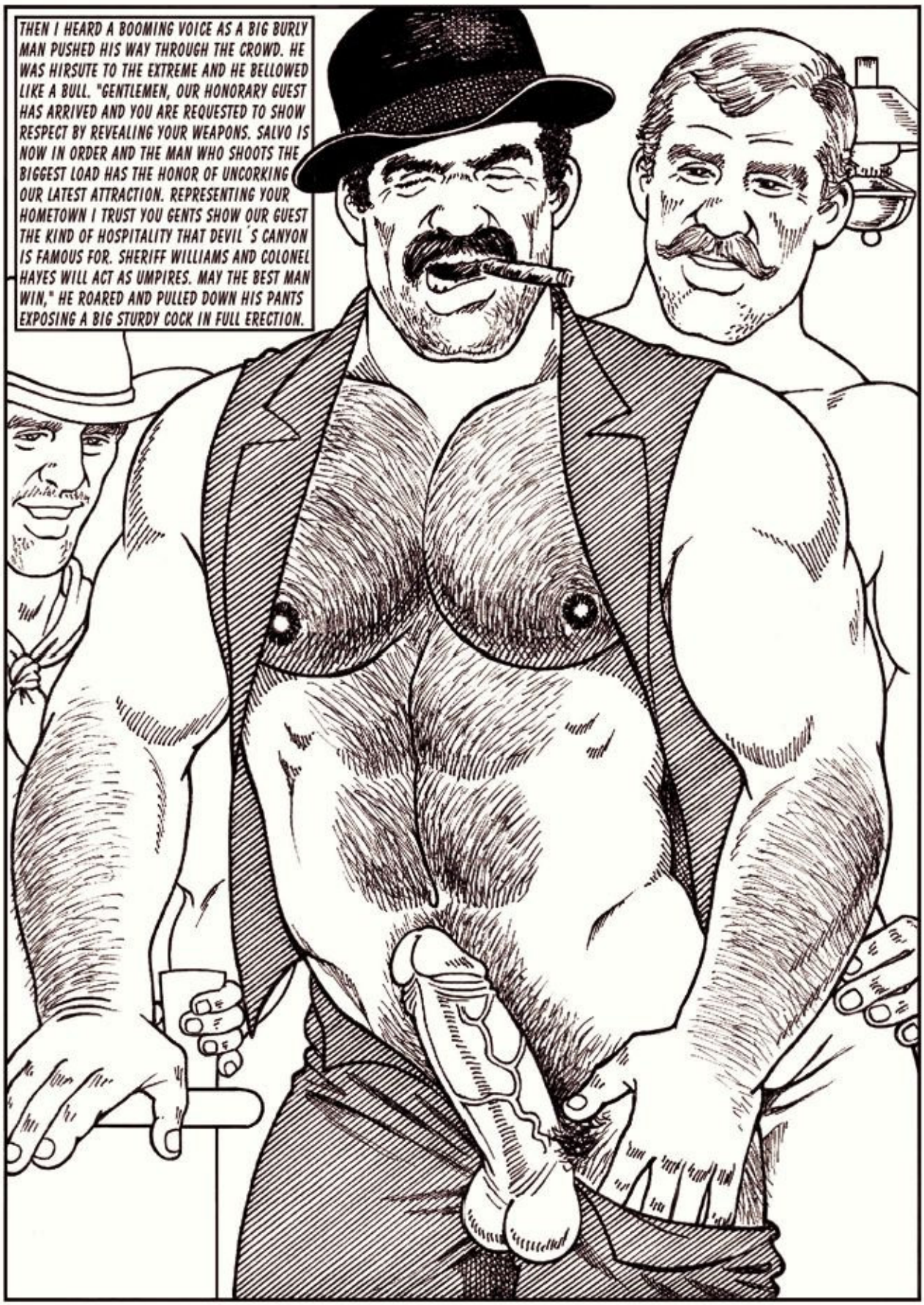

I DON´T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT WHILE GORDON TOLD ME ABOUT DEVIL´S CANYON HE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES AND I FOUND MYSELF HALF-NAKED IN BETWEEN HIS THIGHS ADMIRING HIS BIG ERECT COCK. IT WAS A MOST FANTASTIC SIGHT AND I COULDN´T KEEP MY FINGERS AWAY FROM IT. I COULD SEE BIG BULGING VEINS ON ITS THICK SOLID SHAFT AND I ADORED THE VIVID COLORS OF ITS BOLD HEAD. I PUT MY FACE AGAINST THE THROBBING SHAFT AND IT FELT QUITE NATURAL TO KISS IT. THE KISSES TURNED MORE FERVENT AND SOON I TOOK THE HOT PLUMP HEAD INTO MY MOUTH. I WASN´T ASHAMED AT ALL, ON THE CONTRARY. GORDON´S COCK FELT FABULOUS IN MY MOUTH.

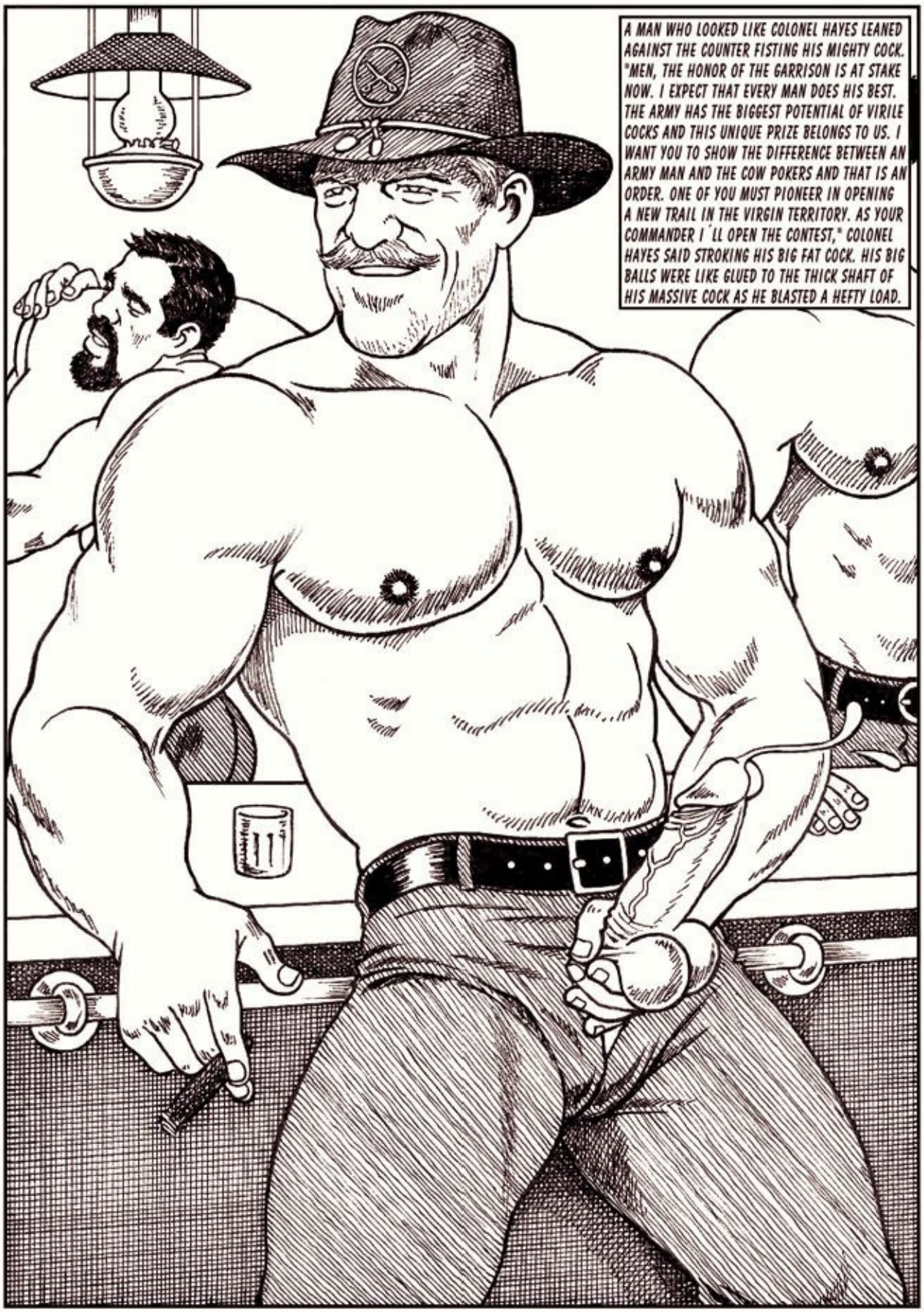

MY ARDENT SUCKING AND LICKING MADE GORDON GROAN FEVERISHLY. HE STOOD UP MAKING ME LEAN OUT OF THE WINDOW. "STAY WHERE YOU ARE," HE SAID IN A GRUFF VOICE AND I HAD NO TIME TO SAY THAT I WASN´T THAT KIND OF BOY WHEN I ALREADY WAS. HIS BIG HOT COCK GLIDED INSIDE ME AND I TREMBLED OUT OF EXCITEMENT I HAD NEVER KNOWN BEFORE. WITH A FORCEFUL THRUST HE SHOVED HIS BEEFY POLE FULLY IN AND THE ROCKING OF THE COACH TOOK CARE OF THE REST. I SQUIRMED IN ECSTASY WHILE GORDON´S MASSIVE COCK MOVED BACK AND FORTH IN ME UNTIL A SUDDEN TILT OF THE COACH MADE HIM SHOOT HIS LOAD AND HOT SEMEN GUSHED IN.

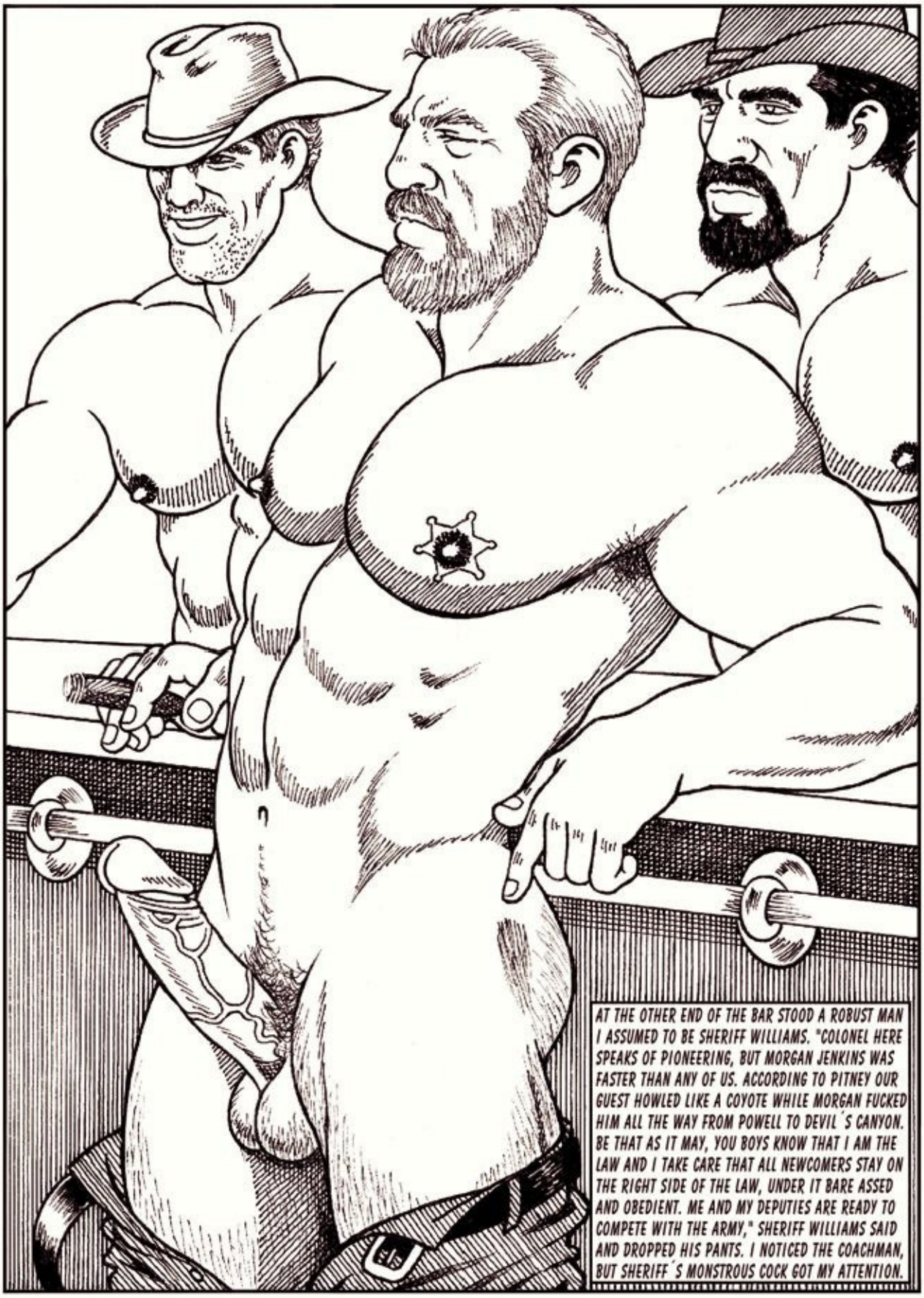

AS I PUT MY SHIRT ON THE COACH TILTED AGAIN AND I FELL ON MY KNEES. GORDON PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS AND HIS HAIRY BELLY WAS GLUED ON MINE. "COME AND SEE ME, TERRY. I LIVE IN THE MOUNTAINS AND OMITTING ME THERE´S NOBODY TO BE WORRIED ABOUT," HE SAID THRUSTING HIS BIG FINGER INSIDE MY BUTT. IT MOVED IN EASILY AND HIS GOOEY CUM EASED THE FRICTION. "NOW YOU KNOW WHAT A MAN´S COCK CAN DO FOR YOU AND MINE IS READY FOR YOU ANYTIME," HE SAID AND TOLD ME HOW TO FIND HIS HOUSE. THEN THE COACHMAN SHOUTED THAT DEVIL´S CANYON WAS IN SIGHT AND WE QUICKLY DRESSED OURSELVES.

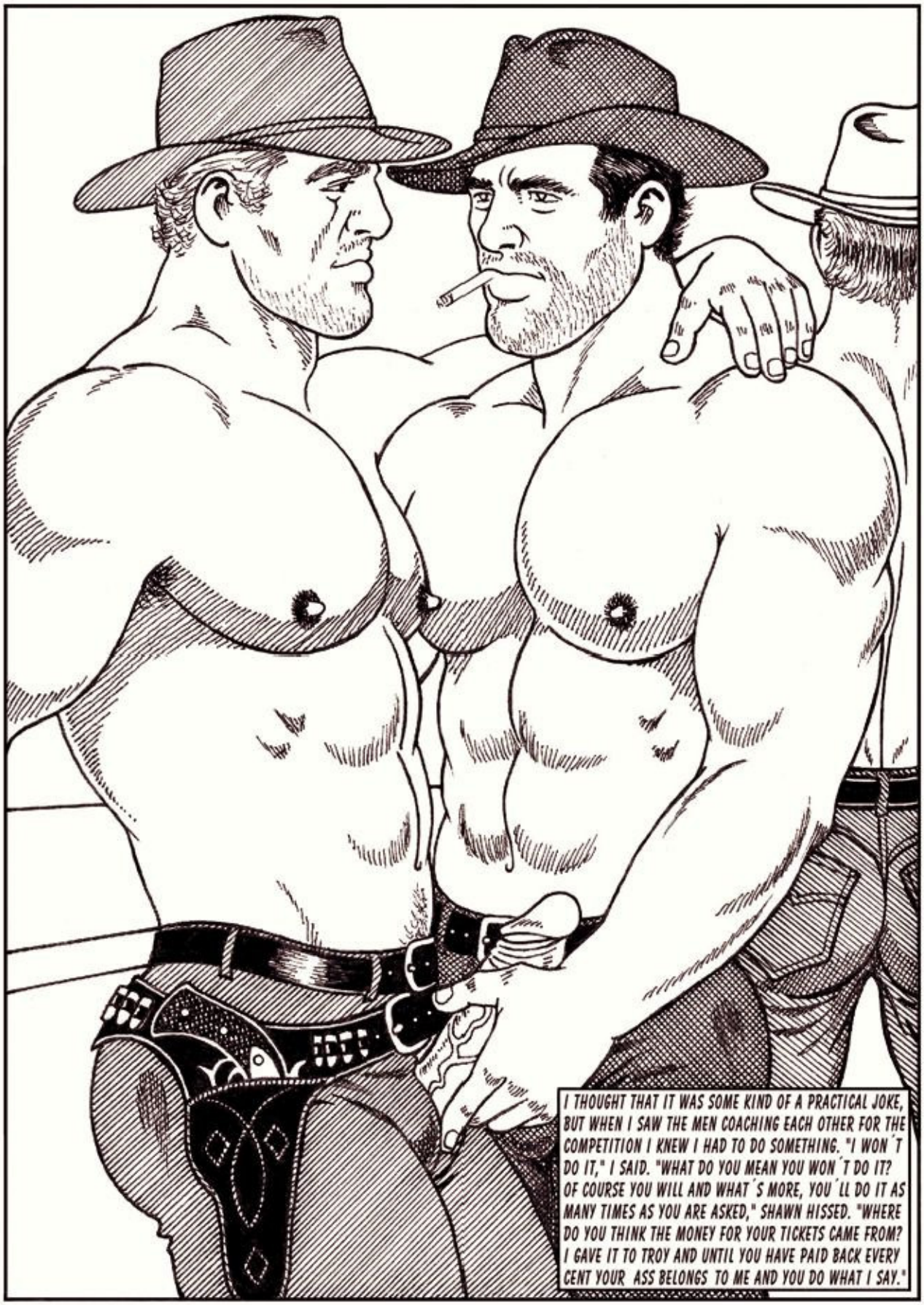

I HAD HARDLY TIME TO PULL UP MY PANTS WHEN THE WAGON STOPPED ON THE MAINSTREET. TO MY DISAPPOINTMENT IT WASN´T TROY WHO MET ME THERE. A BIG BRAWNY COWBOY GAZED AT ME AND SAID, "YOU MUST BE TERRY. I´M SHAWN CASSIDY. TROY SENT ME TO PICK YOU UP." HE STUDIED MY BODY WITH HIS BURNING EYES AND SUDDENLY I FELT NAKED. "YOU LOOK EVEN BETTER THAN YOUR BROTHER," HE GRUMBLED PICKING UP MY SUITCASE. "LET´S GO. THE GUYS ARE ALL WAITING FOR YOU," SHAWN SAID LEADING ME ON.
BIG

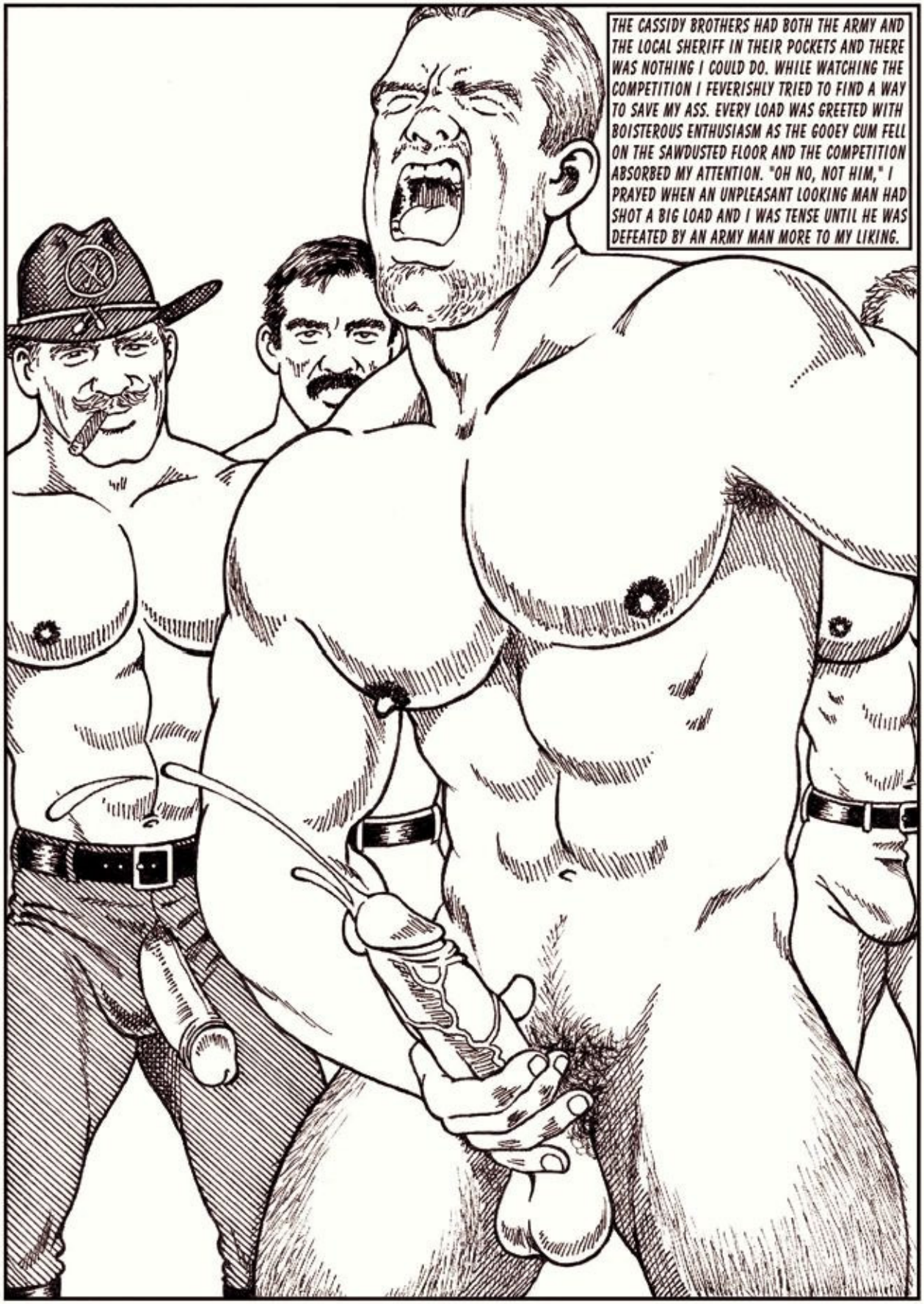

SUDDENLY I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF BIG BEEFY MEN AND SCANTILY DRESSED BOYS. I GUESSED THAT SHAWN HAD BROUGHT ME DIRECTLY INTO YELLOW DIRT AND WHEN MY EYES GOT USED TO THE SMOKY MURKYNESS MY MOUTH OPENED IN SURPRISE. THE MEN WERE ALL SHIRTLESS, BUT THAT WAS NOT THE ONLY BODY PART THAT WAS EXPOSED. HERE AND THERE I SAW BIG STURDY COCKS IN FULL ERECTION WHILE THE BOYS DID A ROUTINE INSPECTION FOR VENERAL DISEASES AND ALTHOUGH IT WAS DONE IN FULL VIEW OF THE OTHER MEN, THEY WERE NOT BOTHERED.

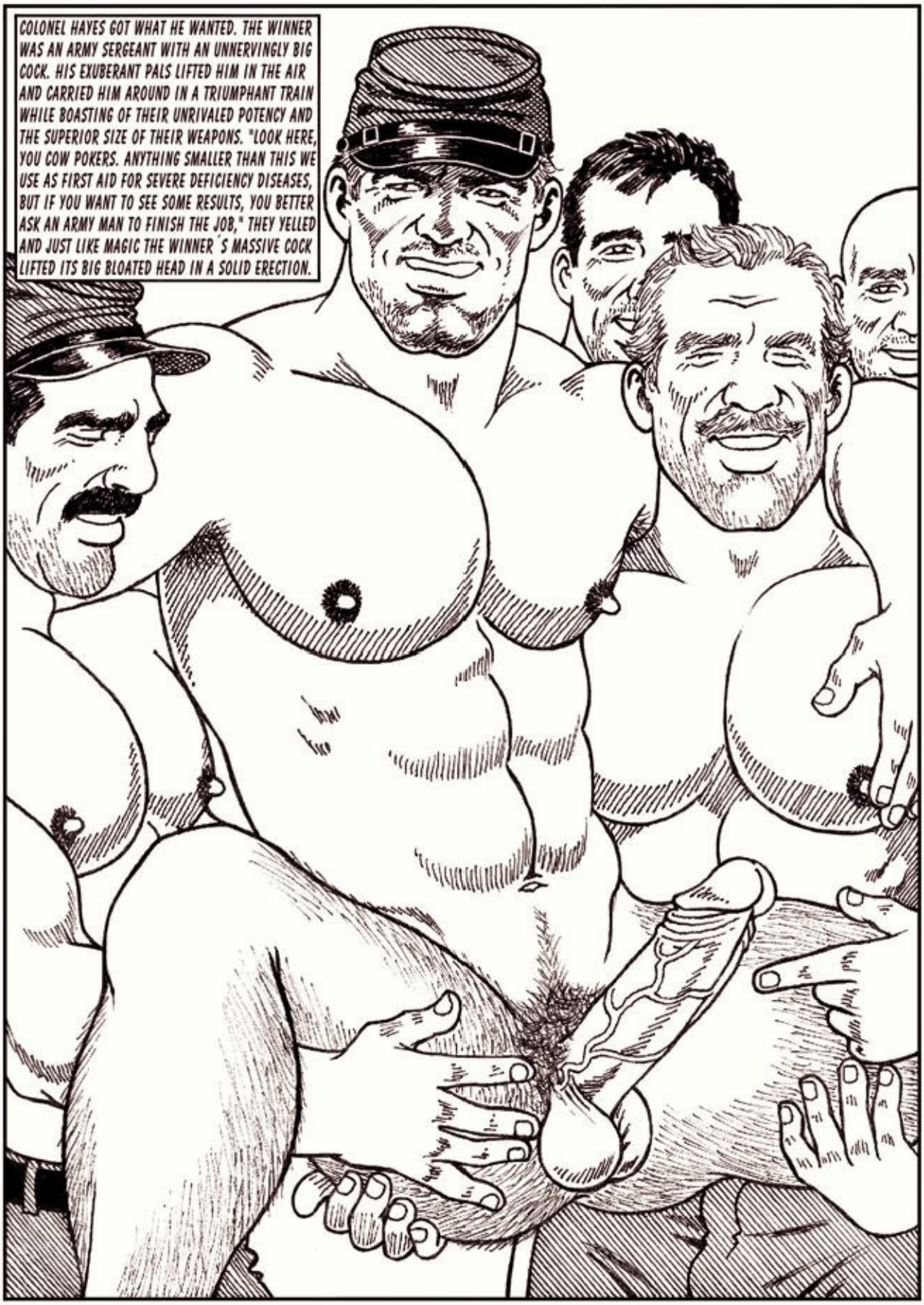

THEN I HEARD A BOOMING VOICE AS A BIG BURLY MAN PUSHED HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWD. HE WAS HIRSUTE TO THE EXTREME AND HE BELLOWED LIKE A BULL. "GENTLEMEN, OUR HONORARY GUEST HAS ARRIVED AND YOU ARE REQUESTED TO SHOW RESPECT BY REVEALING YOUR WEAPONS. SALVO IS NOW IN ORDER AND THE MAN WHO SHOOTS THE BIGGEST LOAD HAS THE HONOR OF UNCORKING OUR LATEST ATTRACTION. REPRESENTING YOUR HOMETOWN I TRUST YOU GENTS SHOW OUR GUEST THE KIND OF HOSPITALITY THAT DEVIL´S CANYON IS FAMOUS FOR. SHERIFF WILLIAMS AND COLONEL HAYES WILL ACT AS UMPIRES. MAY THE BEST MAN WIN," HE ROARED AND PULLED DOWN HIS PANTS EXPOSING A BIG STURDY COCK IN FULL ERECTION.


A MAN WHO LOOKED LIKE COLONEL HAYES LEANED AGAINST THE COUNTER FISTING HIS MIGHTY COCK. "MEN, THE HONOR OF THE GARRISON IS AT STAKE NOW. I EXPECT THAT EVERY MAN DOES HIS BEST. THE ARMY HAS THE BIGGEST POTENTIAL OF VIRILE COCKS AND THIS UNIQUE PRIZE BELONGS TO US. I WANT YOU TO SHOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN ARMY MAN AND THE COW POKERS AND THAT IS AN ORDER. ONE OF YOU MUST PIONEER IN OPENING A NEW TRAIL IN THE VIRGIN TERRITORY. AS YOUR COMMANDER I 'LL OPEN THE CONTEST," COLONEL HAYES SAID STROKING HIS BIG FAT COCK. HIS BIG BALLS WERE LIKE GLUED TO THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS MASSIVE COCK AS HE BLASTED A HEFTY LOAD.

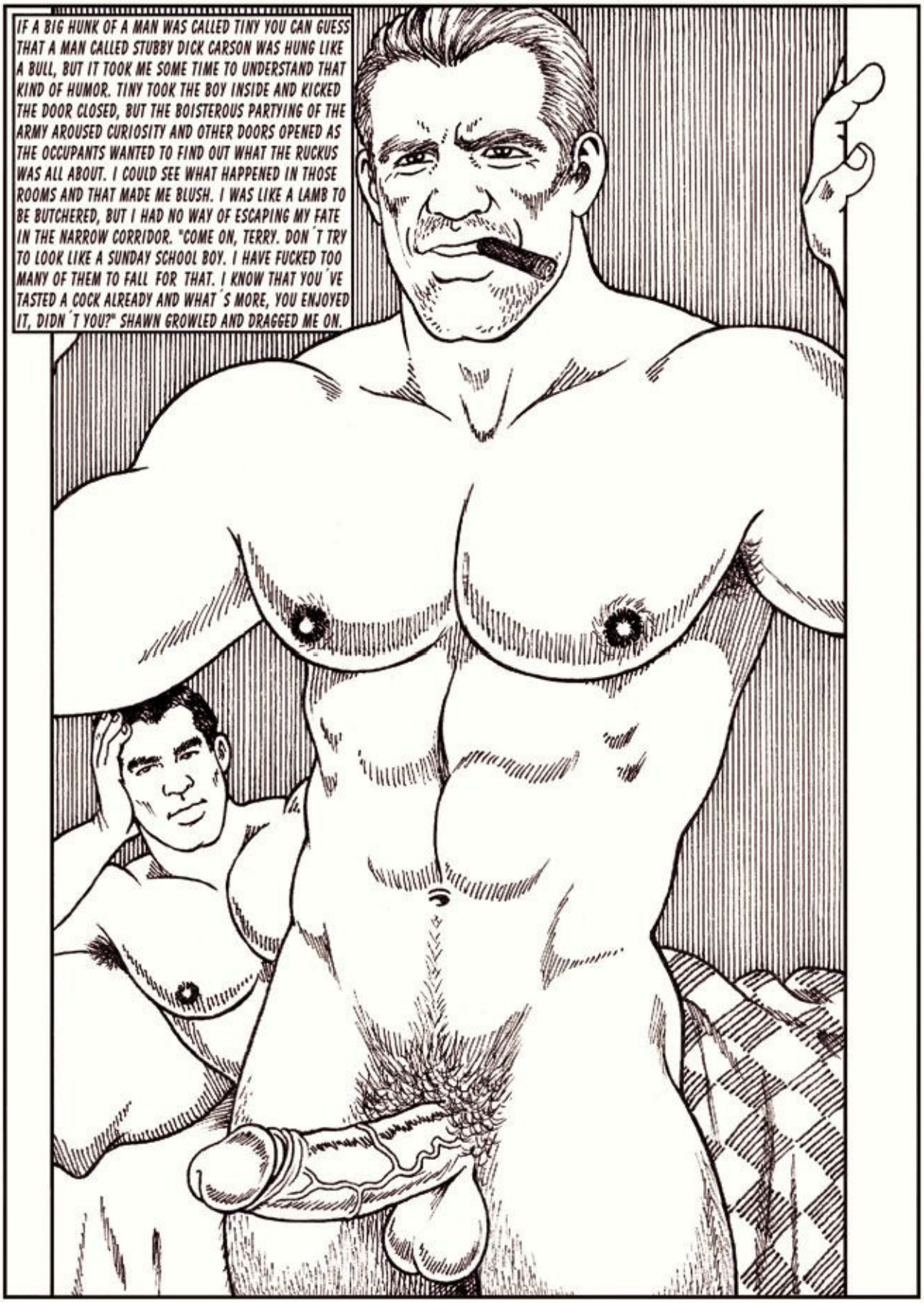

AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR STOOD A ROBUST MAN I ASSUMED TO BE SHERIFF WILLIAMS. "COLONEL HERE SPEAKS OF PIONEERING, BUT MORGAN JENKINS WAS FASTER THAN ANY OF US. ACCORDING TO PITNEY OUR GUEST HOWLED LIKE A COYOTE WHILE MORGAN FUCKED HIM ALL THE WAY FROM POWELL TO DEVIL´S CANYON. BE THAT AS IT MAY, YOU BOYS KNOW THAT I AM THE LAW AND I TAKE CARE THAT ALL NEWCOMERS STAY ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE LAW, UNDER IT BARE ASSED AND OBEDIENT. ME AND MY DEPUTIES ARE READY TO COMPETE WITH THE ARMY," SHERIFF WILLIAMS SAID AND DROPPED HIS PANTS. I NOTICED THE COACHMAN, BUT SHERIFF´S MONSTROUS COCK GOT MY ATTENTION.

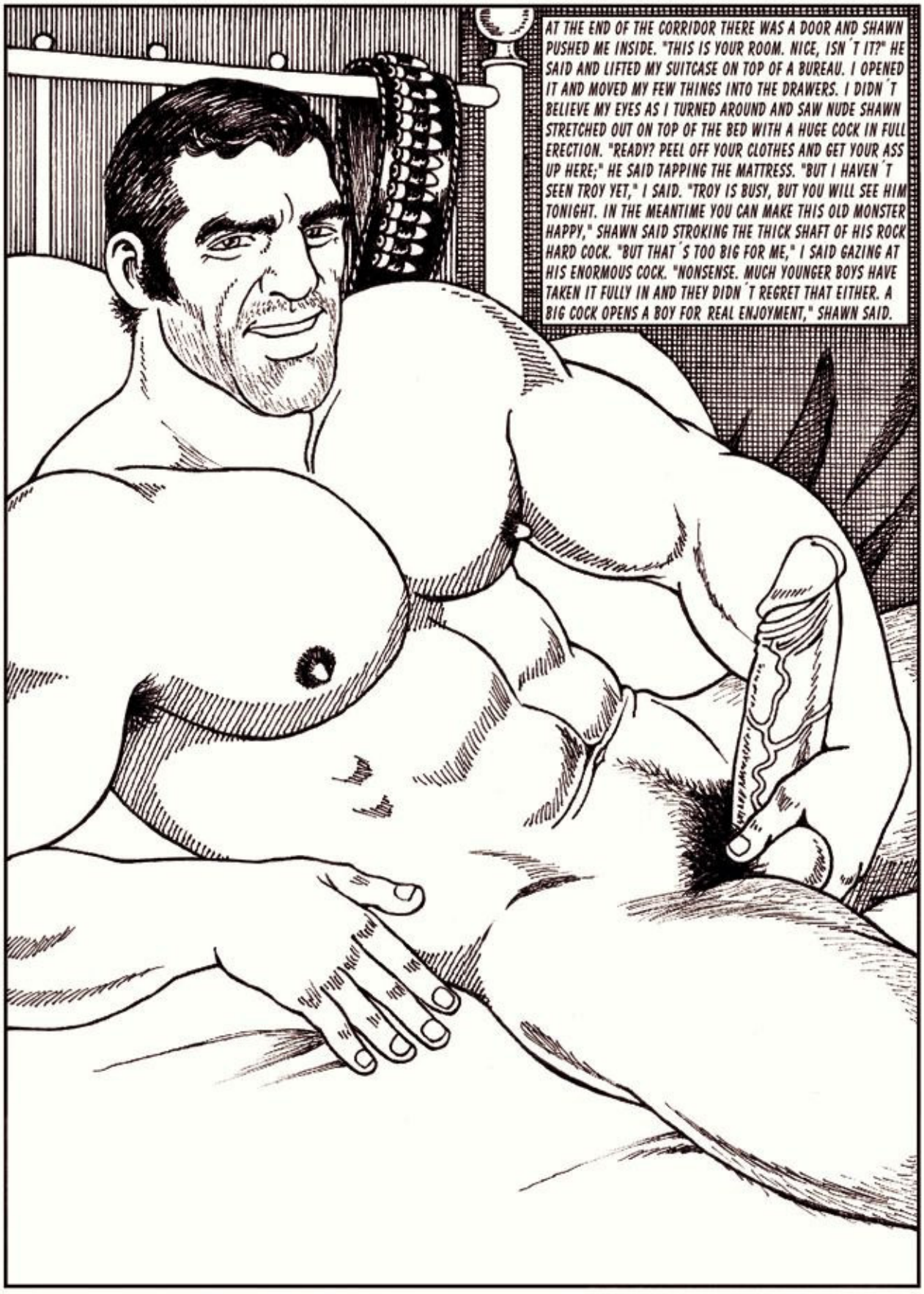

I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS SOME KIND OF A PRACTICAL JOKE, BUT WHEN I SAW THE MEN COACHING EACH OTHER FOR THE COMPETITION I KNEW I HAD TO DO SOMETHING. "I WON´T DO IT," I SAID. "WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU WON´T DO IT? OF COURSE YOU WILL AND WHAT´S MORE, YOU´LL DO IT AS MANY TIMES AS YOU ARE ASKED," SHAWN HISSED. "WHERE DO YOU THINK THE MONEY FOR YOUR TICKETS CAME FROM? I GAVE IT TO TROY AND UNTIL YOU HAVE PAID BACK EVERY CENT YOUR ASS BELONGS TO ME AND YOU DO WHAT I SAY."

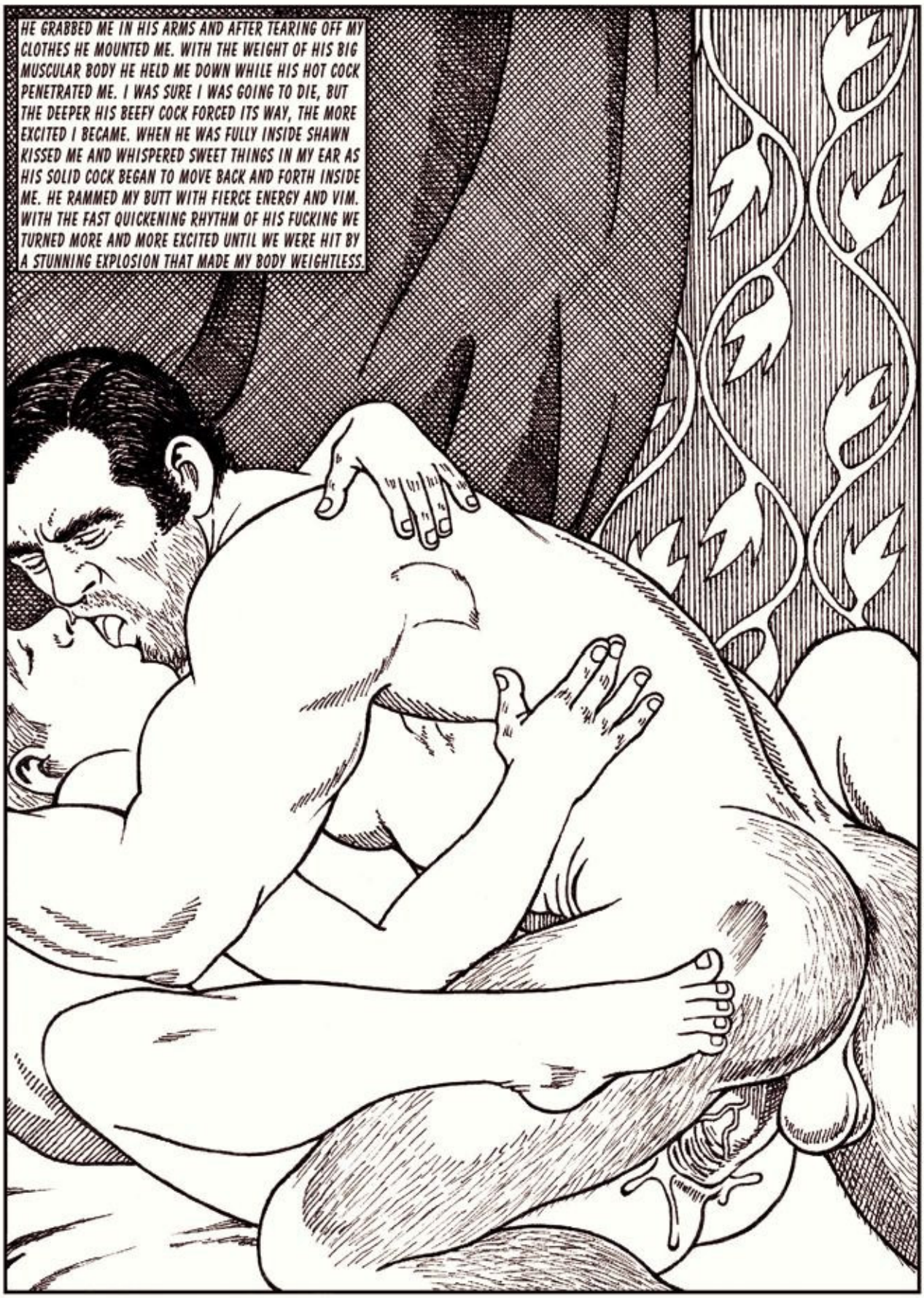

THE CASSIDY BROTHERS HAD BOTH THE ARMY AND THE LOCAL SHERIFF IN THEIR POCKETS AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO. WHILE WATCHING THE COMPETITION I FEVERISHLY TRIED TO FIND A WAY TO SAVE MY ASS. EVERY LOAD WAS GREETED WITH BOISTEROUS ENTHUSIASM AS THE GOOEY CUM FELL ON THE SAWDUSTED FLOOR AND THE COMPETITION ABSORBED MY ATTENTION. "OH NO, NOT HIM," I PRAYED WHEN AN UNPLEASANT LOOKING MAN HAD SHOT A BIG LOAD AND I WAS TENSE UNTIL HE WAS DEFEATED BY AN ARMY MAN MORE TO MY LIKING.

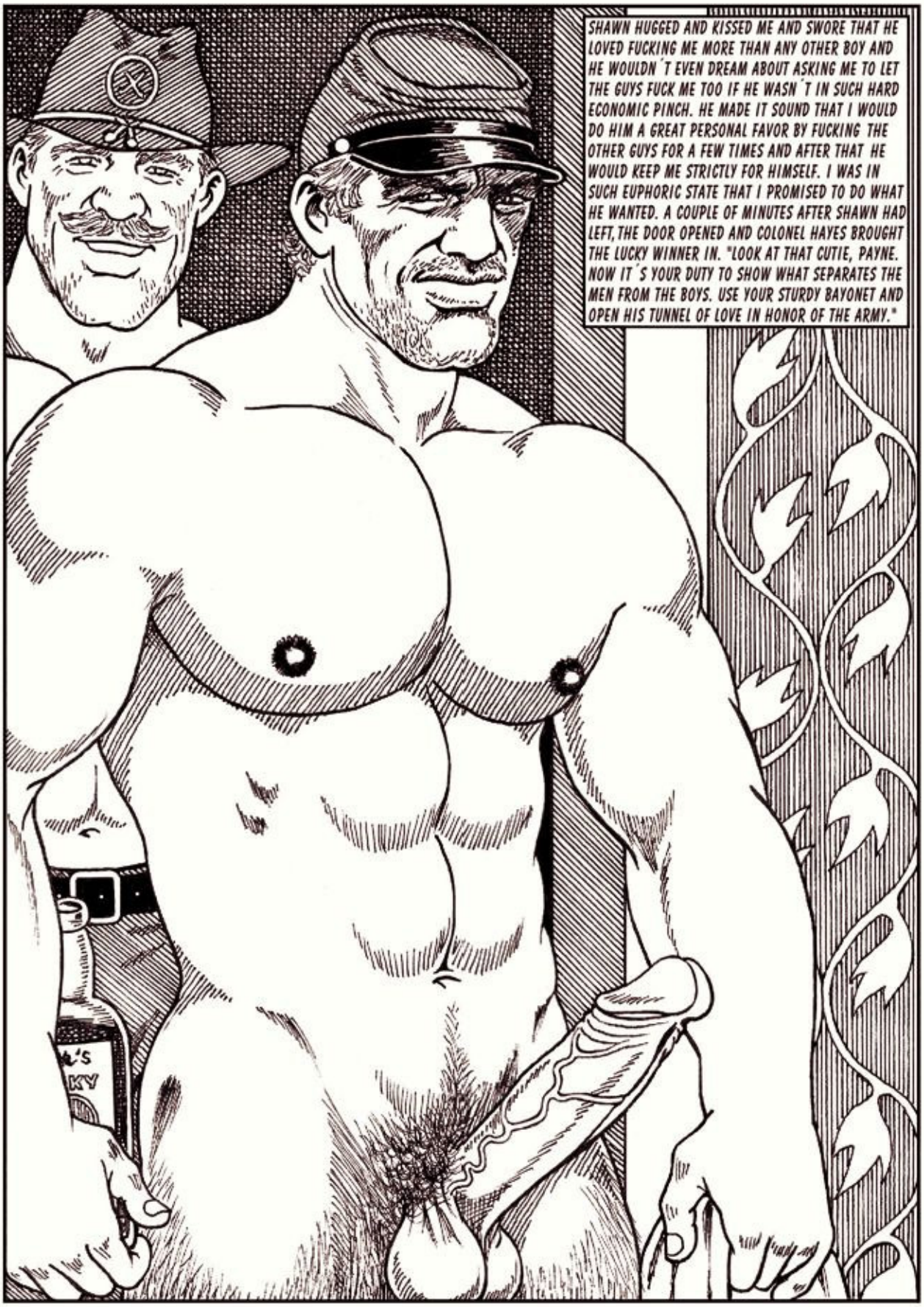

COLONEL HAYES GOT WHAT HE WANTED. THE WINNER WAS AN ARMY SERGEANT WITH AN UNNERVINGLY BIG COCK. HIS EXUBERANT PALS LIFTED HIM IN THE AIR AND CARRIED HIM AROUND IN A TRIUMPHANT TRAIN WHILE BOASTING OF THEIR UNRIVALED POTENCY AND THE SUPERIOR SIZE OF THEIR WEAPONS. "LOOK HERE, YOU COW POKERS. ANYTHING SMALLER THAN THIS WE USE AS FIRST AID FOR SEVERE DEFICIENCY DISEASES, BUT IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOME RESULTS, YOU BETTER ASK AN ARMY MAN TO FINISH THE JOB," THEY YELLED AND JUST LIKE MAGIC THE WINNER´S MASSIVE COCK LIFTED ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD IN A SOLID ERECTION.

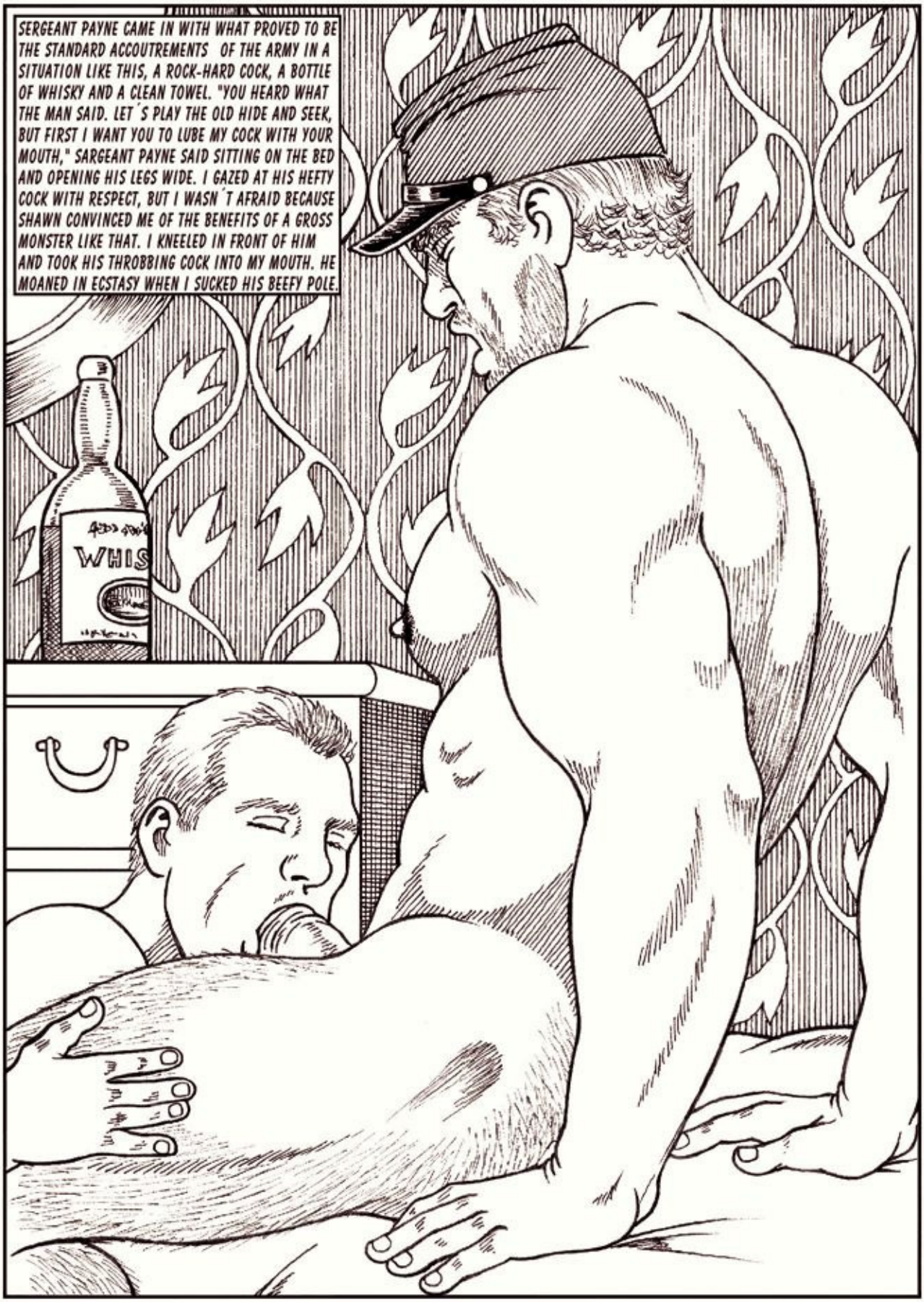
"COME ON, BOY. YOU HAVE WORK TO DO," SHAWN SAID AND GUIDED ME UPSTAIRS WHERE WE MET A BIG BRAWNY MAN WHO CARRIED A NUDE BOY INTO HIS ROOM. "HOWDY, TINY," SHAWN SAID AND THE BIG HUNK GRUMBLED SOMETHING FOR AN ANSWER WHILE HE STRIPPED ME NAKED WITH HIS BLAZING EYES. "WHEN IS THE GRAND OPENING?" THE BRUTE GROWLED. "HIS WEDDING CAKE WILL BE CUT LATER TONIGHT," SHAWN SAID. "COUNT ME IN. I WANT A PIECE OF THAT CREAMY ASS TOO," TINY GROWLED.


IF A BIG HUNK OF A MAN WAS CALLED TINY YOU CAN GUESS THAT A MAN CALLED STUBBY DICK CARSON WAS HUNG LIKE A BULL, BUT IT TOOK ME SOME TIME TO UNDERSTAND THAT KIND OF HUMOR. TINY TOOK THE BOY INSIDE AND KICKED THE DOOR CLOSED, BUT THE BOISTEROUS PARTYING OF THE ARMY AROUSED CURIOSITY AND OTHER DOORS OPENED AS THE OCCUPANTS WANTED TO FIND OUT WHAT THE RUCKUS WAS ALL ABOUT. I COULD SEE WHAT HAPPENED IN THOSE ROOMS AND THAT MADE ME BLUSH. I WAS LIKE A LAMB TO BE BUTCHERED, BUT I HAD NO WAY OF ESCAPING MY FATE IN THE NARROW CORRIDOR. "COME ON, TERRY. DON´T TRY TO LOOK LIKE A SUNDAY SCHOOL BOY. I HAVE FUCKED TOO MANY OF THEM TO FALL FOR THAT. I KNOW THAT YOU´VE TASTED A COCK ALREADY AND WHAT´S MORE, YOU ENJOYED IT, DIDN´T YOU?" SHAWN GROWLED AND DRAGGED ME ON.


AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR THERE WAS A DOOR AND SHAWN PUSHED ME INSIDE. "THIS IS YOUR ROOM. NICE, ISN´T IT?" HE SAID AND LIFTED MY SUITCASE ON TOP OF A BUREAU. I OPENED IT AND MOVED MY FEW THINGS INTO THE DRAWERS. I DIDN´T BELIEVE MY EYES AS I TURNED AROUND AND SAW NUDE SHAWN STRETCHED OUT ON TOP OF THE BED WITH A HUGE COCK IN FULL ERECTION. "READY? PEEL OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND GET YOUR ASS UP HERE;" HE SAID TAPPING THE MATTRESS. "BUT I HAVEN´T SEEN TROY YET," I SAID. "TROY IS BUSY, BUT YOU WILL SEE HIM TONIGHT. IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN MAKE THIS OLD MONSTER HAPPY," SHAWN SAID STROKING THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS ROCK HARD COCK. "BUT THAT´S TOO BIG FOR ME," I SAID GAZING AT HIS ENORMOUS COCK. "NONSENSE. MUCH YOUNGER BOYS HAVE TAKEN IT FULLY IN AND THEY DIDN´T REGRET THAT EITHER. A BIG COCK OPENS A BOY FOR REAL ENJOYMENT," SHAWN SAID.


HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND AFTER TEARING OFF MY CLOTHES HE MOUNTED ME. WITH THE WEIGHT OF HIS BIG MUSCULAR BODY HE HELD ME DOWN WHILE HIS HOT COCK PENETRATED ME. I WAS SURE I WAS GOING TO DIE, BUT THE DEEPER HIS BEEFY COCK FORCED ITS WAY, THE MORE EXCITED I BECAME. WHEN HE WAS FULLY INSIDE SHAWN KISSED ME AND WHISPERED SWEET THINGS IN MY EAR AS HIS SOLID COCK BEGAN TO MOVE BACK AND FORTH INSIDE ME. HE RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND VIM. WITH THE FAST QUICKENING RHYTHM OF HIS FUCKING WE TURNED MORE AND MORE EXCITED UNTIL WE WERE HIT BY A STUNNING EXPLOSION THAT MADE MY BODY WEIGHTLESS.

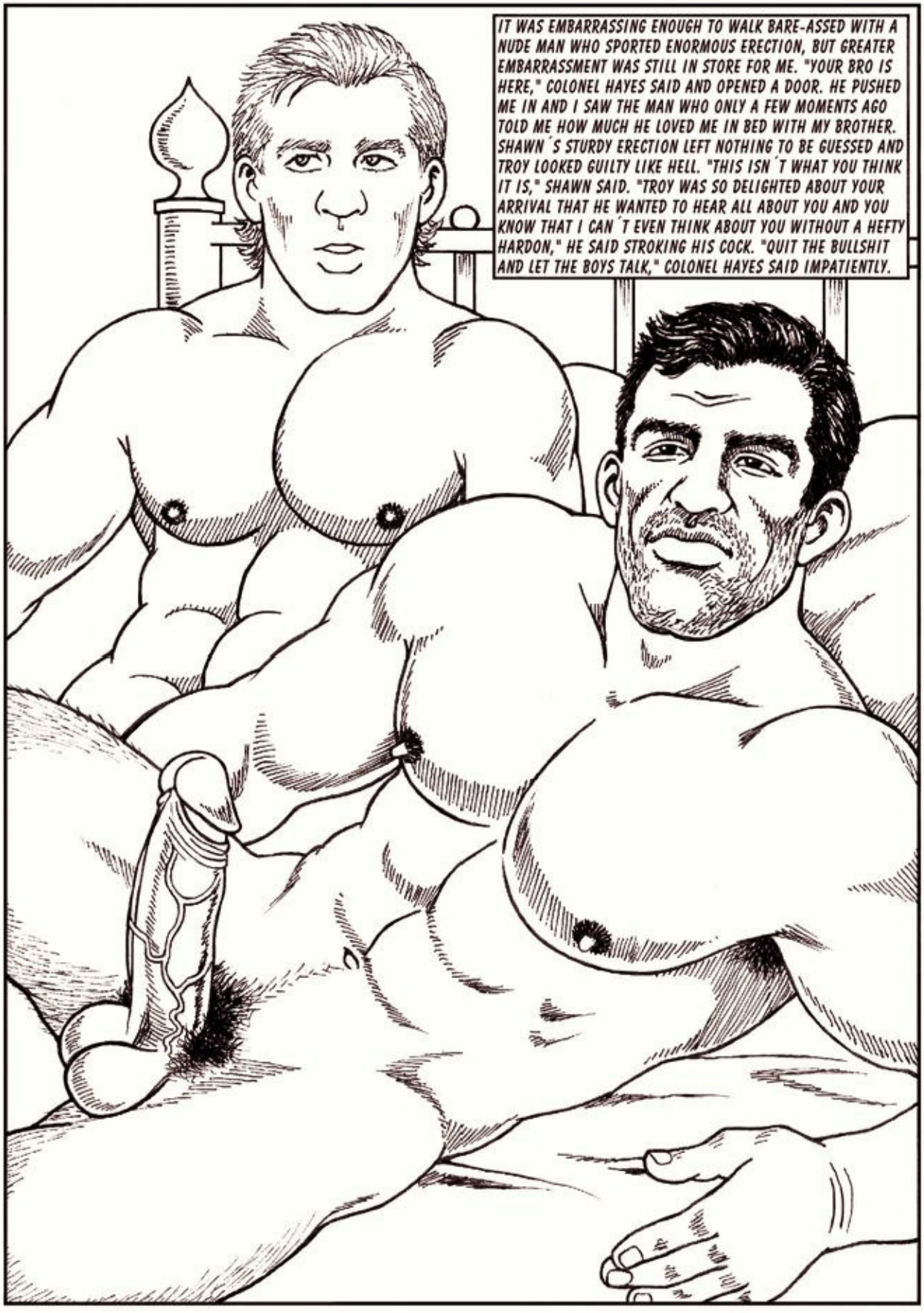

SHAWN HUGGED AND KISSED ME AND SWORE THAT HE LOVED FUCKING ME MORE THAN ANY OTHER BOY AND HE WOULDN´T EVEN DREAM ABOUT ASKING ME TO LET THE GUYS FUCK ME TOO IF HE WASN´T IN SUCH HARD ECONOMIC PINCH. HE MADE IT SOUND THAT I WOULD DO HIM A GREAT PERSONAL FAVOR BY FUCKING THE OTHER GUYS FOR A FEW TIMES AND AFTER THAT HE WOULD KEEP ME STRICTLY FOR HIMSELF. I WAS IN SUCH EUPHORIC STATE THAT I PROMISED TO DO WHAT HE WANTED. A COUPLE OF MINUTES AFTER SHAWN HAD LEFT, THE DOOR OPENED AND COLONEL HAYES BROUGHT THE LUCKY WINNER IN. "LOOK AT THAT CUTIE, PAYNE. NOW IT´S YOUR DUTY TO SHOW WHAT SEPARATES THE MEN FROM THE BOYS. USE YOUR STURDY BAYONET AND OPEN HIS TUNNEL OF LOVE IN HONOR OF THE ARMY."

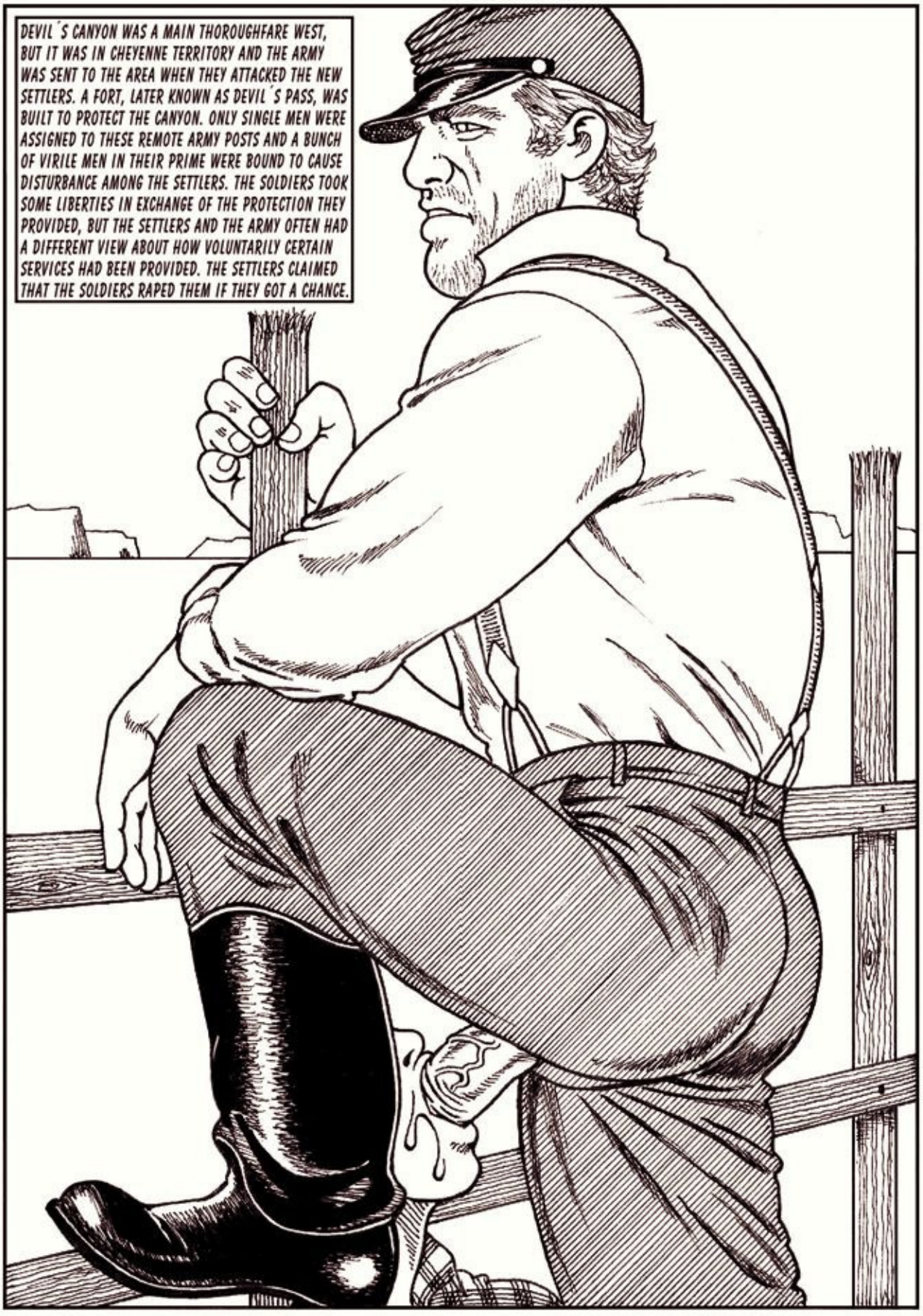

SERGEANT PAYNE CAME IN WITH WHAT PROVED TO BE THE STANDARD ACCOUTREMENTS OF THE ARMY IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS, A ROCK-HARD COCK, A BOTTLE OF WHISKY AND A CLEAN TOWEL. "YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID. LET´S PLAY THE OLD HIDE AND SEEK, BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO LUBE MY COCK WITH YOUR MOUTH," SARGEANT PAYNE SAID SITTING ON THE BED AND OPENING HIS LEGS WIDE. I GAZED AT HIS HEFTY COCK WITH RESPECT, BUT I WASN´T AFRAID BECAUSE SHAWN CONVINCED ME OF THE BENEFITS OF A GROSS MONSTER LIKE THAT. I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM AND TOOK HIS THROBBING COCK INTO MY MOUTH. HE MOANED IN ECSTASY WHEN I SUCKED HIS BEEFY POLE.
WHIS

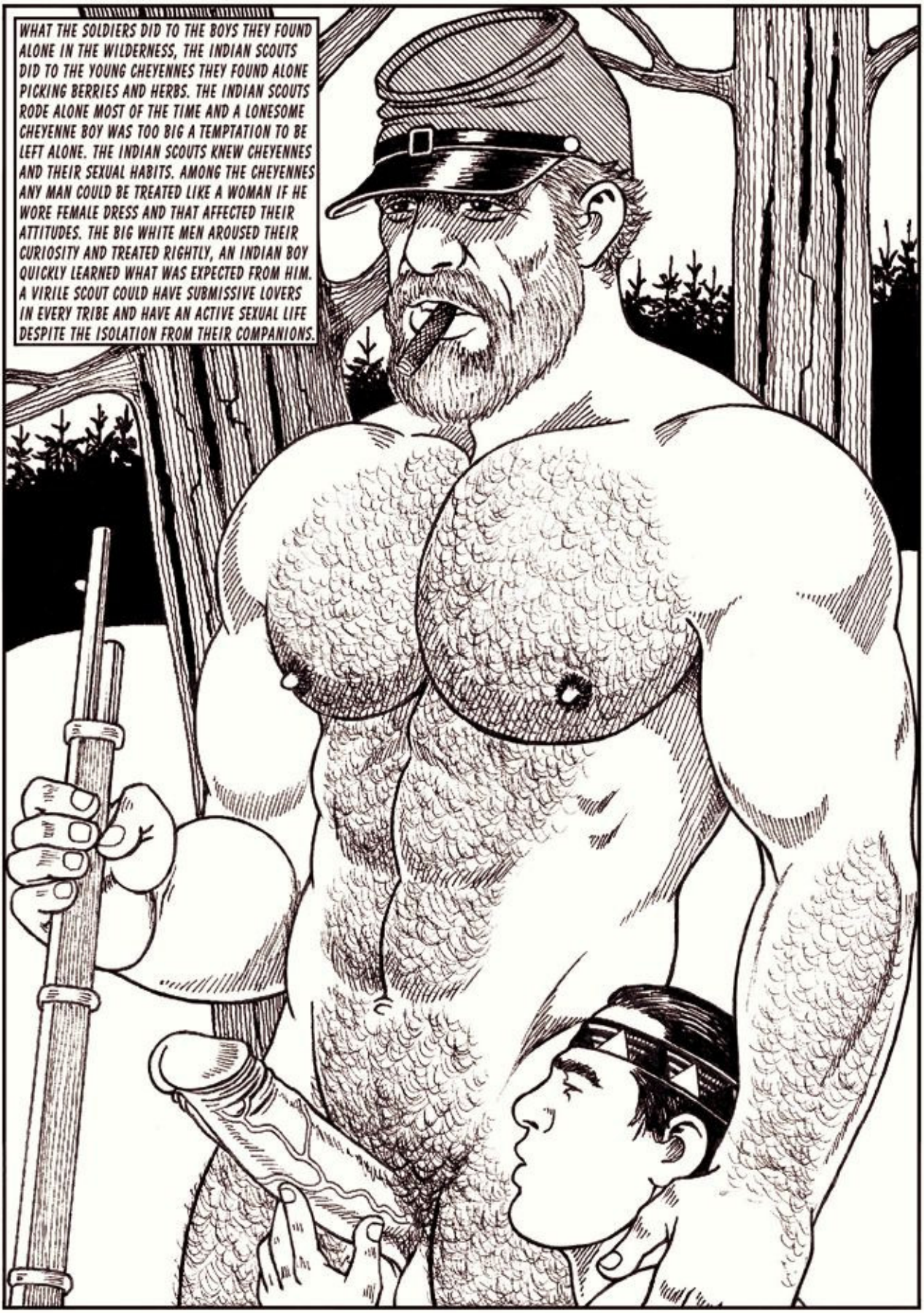
AFTER A WHILE HE COULDN´T TAKE IT ANYMORE AND HE STOOD UP. HE MADE ME LEAN AGAINST THE BUREAU AND OPENING MY LEGS WIDE HE PRESSED HIS HOT COCK AGAINST MY CRACK. "MY COCK IS GOING TO LOVE THAT," HE GROWLED STROKING MY HOT PUCKER WITH HIS FINGER. WITHOUT ANY WARNING HE FORCED THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS SOLID COCK INSIDE ME AND RAMMED MY BUTT UNTIL HIS COCK WAS BURIED INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. SHAWN HAD FUCKED ME HARD, BUT SERGEANT PAYNE FUCKED ME LIKE A WILD BEAST. HUFFING AND PUFFING HE POUNDED MY BUTT AND HIS LEGS WERE SHAKING WHEN HE APPROACHED CLIMAX. HE TRIED TO HOLD IT, BUT A STUNNING LOAD OF GOOEY CUM GUSHED INSIDE ME AND HIS COCK STILL RAMMED MY BUTT.

SARGEANT PAYNE SAID THAT MY TIGHT CHUTE GAVE SUCH INTENSE PLEASURE TO HIS STURDY COCK THAT NO WHORE COULD COMPETE WITH THAT. HIS COCK HARDLY SOFTENED BEFORE HE WANTED TO FUCK AGAIN. WITH A PILLOW HE LIFTED MY ASS TO A POSITION WHERE HE COULD USE HIS COCK MOST EFFECTIVELY AND MAKE ME FEEL EVERY INCH OF ITS THICK SHAFT. WITH EVERY FORCEFUL FUCK STROKE HE HIT A TENDER SPOT INSIDE ME AND SOON I SPASMED UNCONTROLLABLY. A SHATTERING ORGASM HIT ME AND I SPURTED CUM ALL OVER WHILE SERGEANT PAYNE´S COCK PENETRATED AS DEEP IN ME AS IT COULD POSSIBLY GET. IN VAIN HE STRUGGLED AGAINST CUMMING AND FINALLY GAVE UP, FILLING MY GAPING CAVITY WITH HIS HOT CUM.

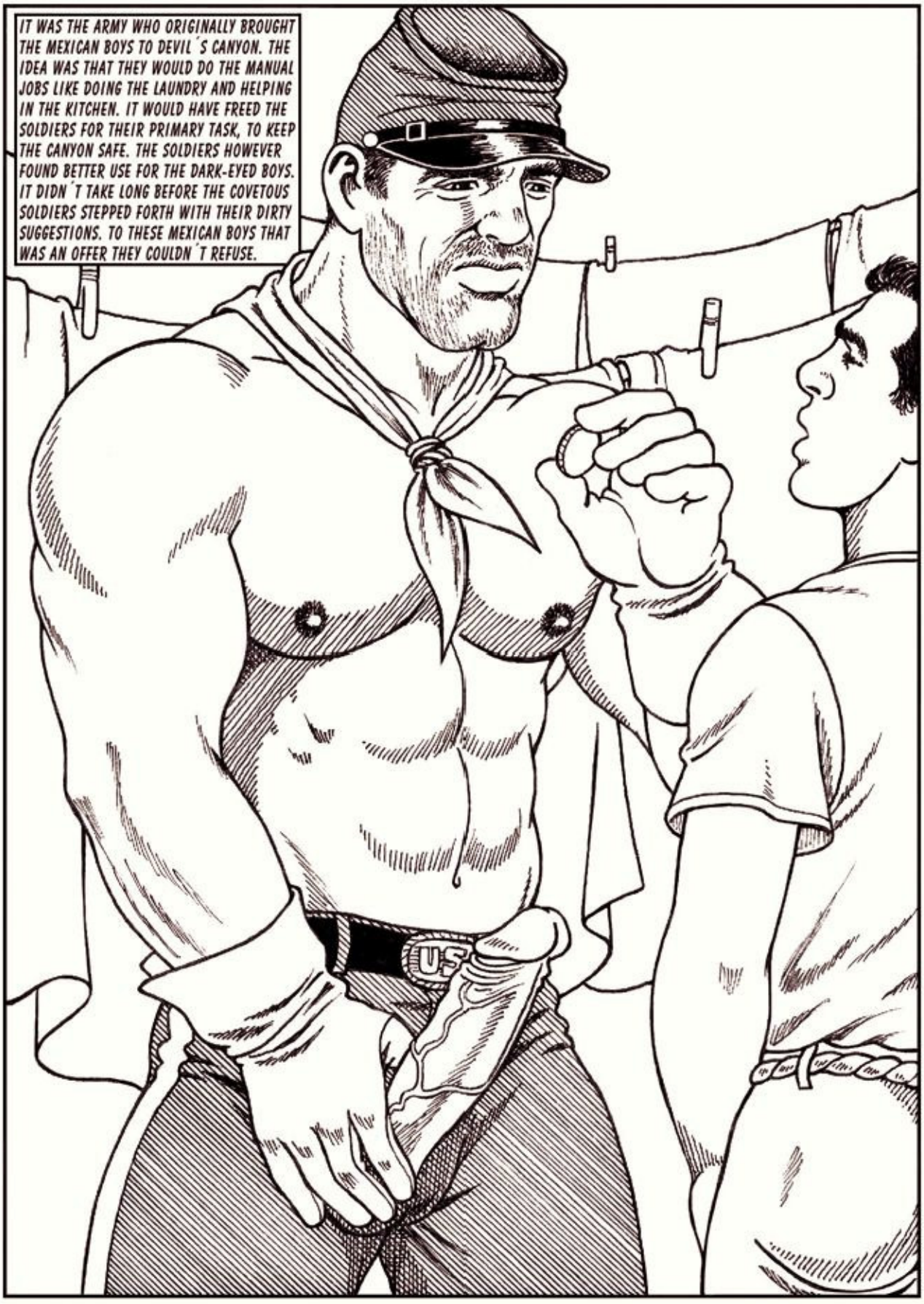
SARGEANT PAYNE WASHED HIS COCK WITH WHISKY AND ASKED ME TO STAY WHERE I WAS WHILE HE´D GO TO PEE, BUT COLONEL HAYES RUSHED IN WHEN HE OPENED THE DOOR. "ALRIGHT, SERGEANT PAYNE. YOU HAD YOUR FUN. HAVE A DRINK WHILE I TEACH THIS BOY WHAT IT MEANS WHEN THE ARMY WANTS YOU," COLONEL HAYES GROWLED. "BUT SHAWN SAID THAT I CAN SEE MY BROTHER, TROY, AFTER I HAVE ENTERTAINED SARGEANT PAYNE," I CRIED OUT. "IS TROY YOUR BROTHER? WHAT IS THIS? SOME KIND OF A FAMILY REUNION? AS AN OFFICER YOUR WISH IS LAW TO ME. GET UP, BOY. I´LL TAKE YOU TO SEE YOUR BROTHER," COLONEL HAYES SAID AND GUIDED ME OUT WITHOUT HIDING HIS MASSIVE ERECTION.

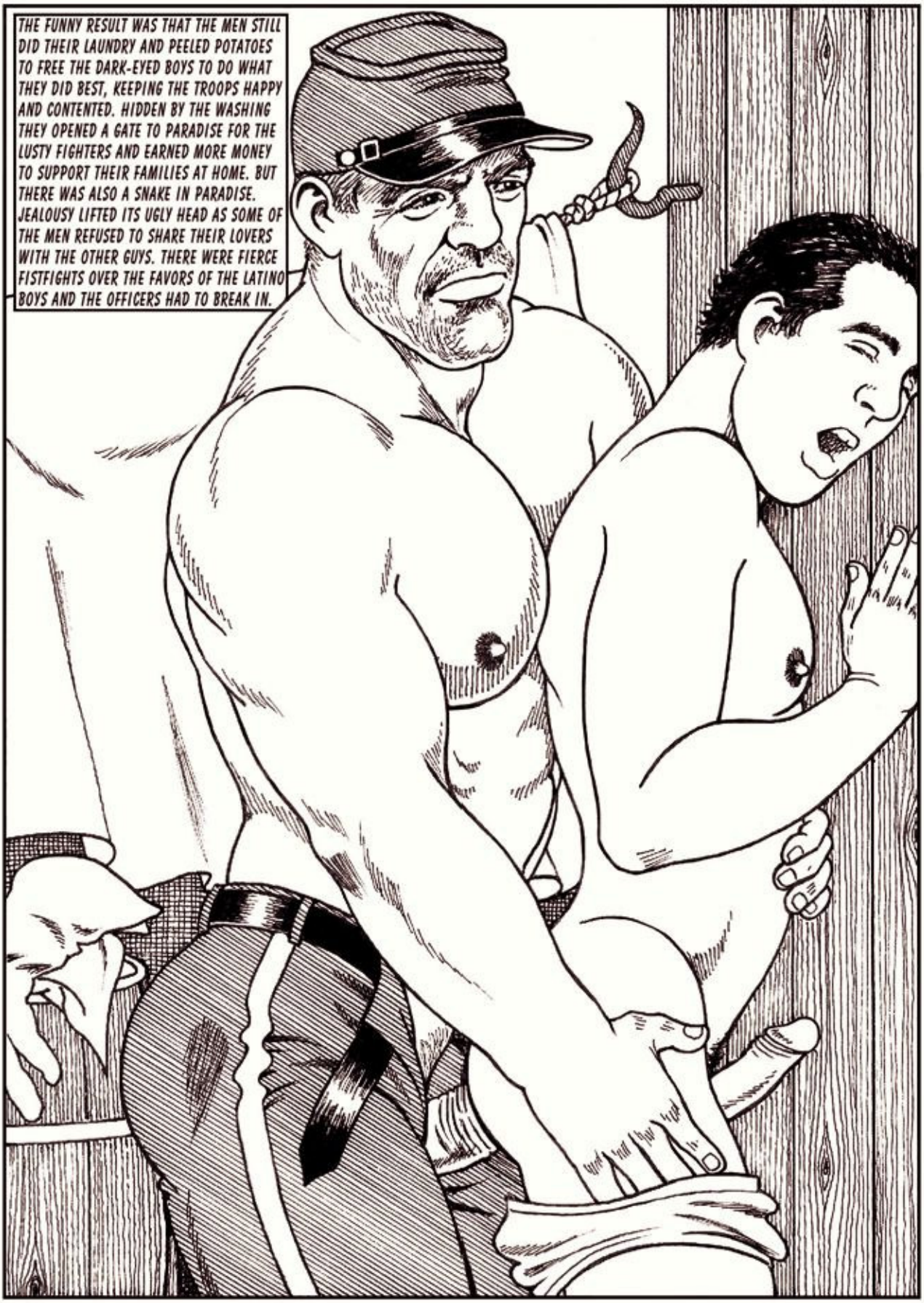

IT WAS EMBARRASSING ENOUGH TO WALK BARE-ASSED WITH A NUDE MAN WHO SPORTED ENORMOUS ERECTION, BUT GREATER EMBARRASSMENT WAS STILL IN STORE FOR ME. "YOUR BRO IS HERE," COLONEL HAYES SAID AND OPENED A DOOR. HE PUSHED ME IN AND I SAW THE MAN WHO ONLY A FEW MOMENTS AGO TOLD ME HOW MUCH HE LOVED ME IN BED WITH MY BROTHER. SHAWN´S STURDY ERECTION LEFT NOTHING TO BE GUESSED AND TROY LOOKED GUILTY LIKE HELL. "THIS ISN´T WHAT YOU THINK IT IS," SHAWN SAID. "TROY WAS SO DELIGHTED ABOUT YOUR ARRIVAL THAT HE WANTED TO HEAR ALL ABOUT YOU AND YOU KNOW THAT I CAN´T EVEN THINK ABOUT YOU WITHOUT A HEFTY HARDON," HE SAID STROKING HIS COCK. "QUIT THE BULLSHIT AND LET THE BOYS TALK," COLONEL HAYES SAID IMPATIENTLY.

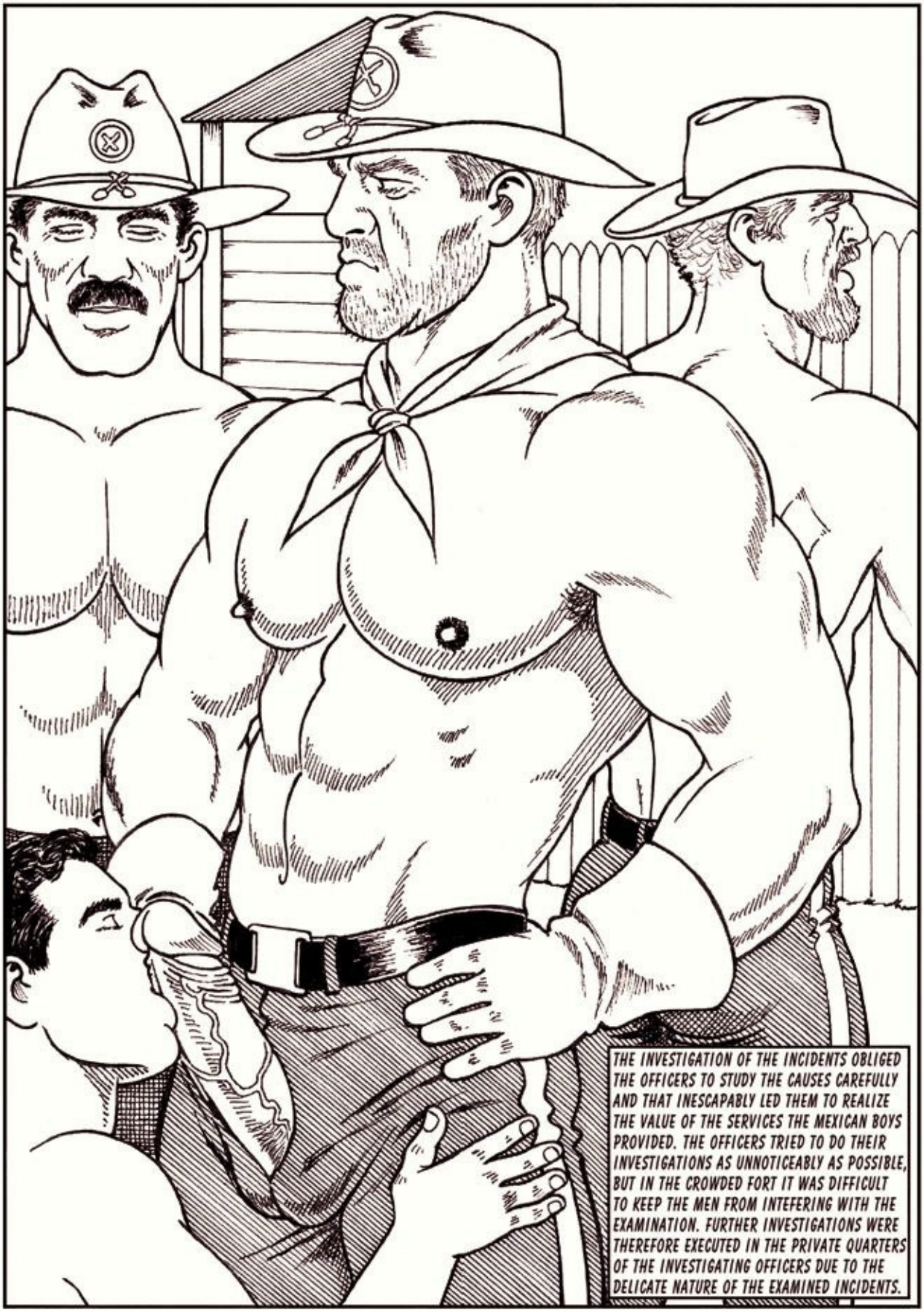

DEVIL´S CANYON WAS A MAIN THOROUGHFARE WEST, BUT IT WAS IN CHEYENNE TERRITORY AND THE ARMY WAS SENT TO THE AREA WHEN THEY ATTACKED THE NEW SETTLERS. A FORT, LATER KNOWN AS DEVIL´S PASS, WAS BUILT TO PROTECT THE CANYON. ONLY SINGLE MEN WERE ASSIGNED TO THESE REMOTE ARMY POSTS AND A BUNCH OF VIRILE MEN IN THEIR PRIME WERE BOUND TO CAUSE DISTURBANCE AMONG THE SETTLERS. THE SOLDIERS TOOK SOME LIBERTIES IN EXCHANGE OF THE PROTECTION THEY PROVIDED, BUT THE SETTLERS AND THE ARMY OFTEN HAD A DIFFERENT VIEW ABOUT HOW VOLUNTARILY CERTAIN SERVICES HAD BEEN PROVIDED. THE SETTLERS CLAIMED THAT THE SOLDIERS RAPED THEM IF THEY GOT A CHANCE.


WHAT THE SOLDIERS DID TO THE BOYS THEY FOUND ALONE IN THE WILDERNESS, THE INDIAN SCOUTS DID TO THE YOUNG CHEYENNES THEY FOUND ALONE PICKING BERRIES AND HERBS. THE INDIAN SCOUTS RODE ALONE MOST OF THE TIME AND A LONESOME CHEYENNE BOY WAS TOO BIG A TEMPTATION TO BE LEFT ALONE. THE INDIAN SCOUTS KNEW CHEYENNES AND THEIR SEXUAL HABITS. AMONG THE CHEYENNES ANY MAN COULD BE TREATED LIKE A WOMAN IF HE WORE FEMALE DRESS AND THAT AFFECTED THEIR ATTITUDES. THE BIG WHITE MEN AROUSED THEIR CURIOSITY AND TREATED RIGHTLY, AN INDIAN BOY QUICKLY LEARNED WHAT WAS EXPECTED FROM HIM. A VIRILE SCOUT COULD HAVE SUBMISSIVE LOVERS IN EVERY TRIBE AND HAVE AN ACTIVE SEXUAL LIFE DESPITE THE ISOLATION FROM THEIR COMPANIONS.

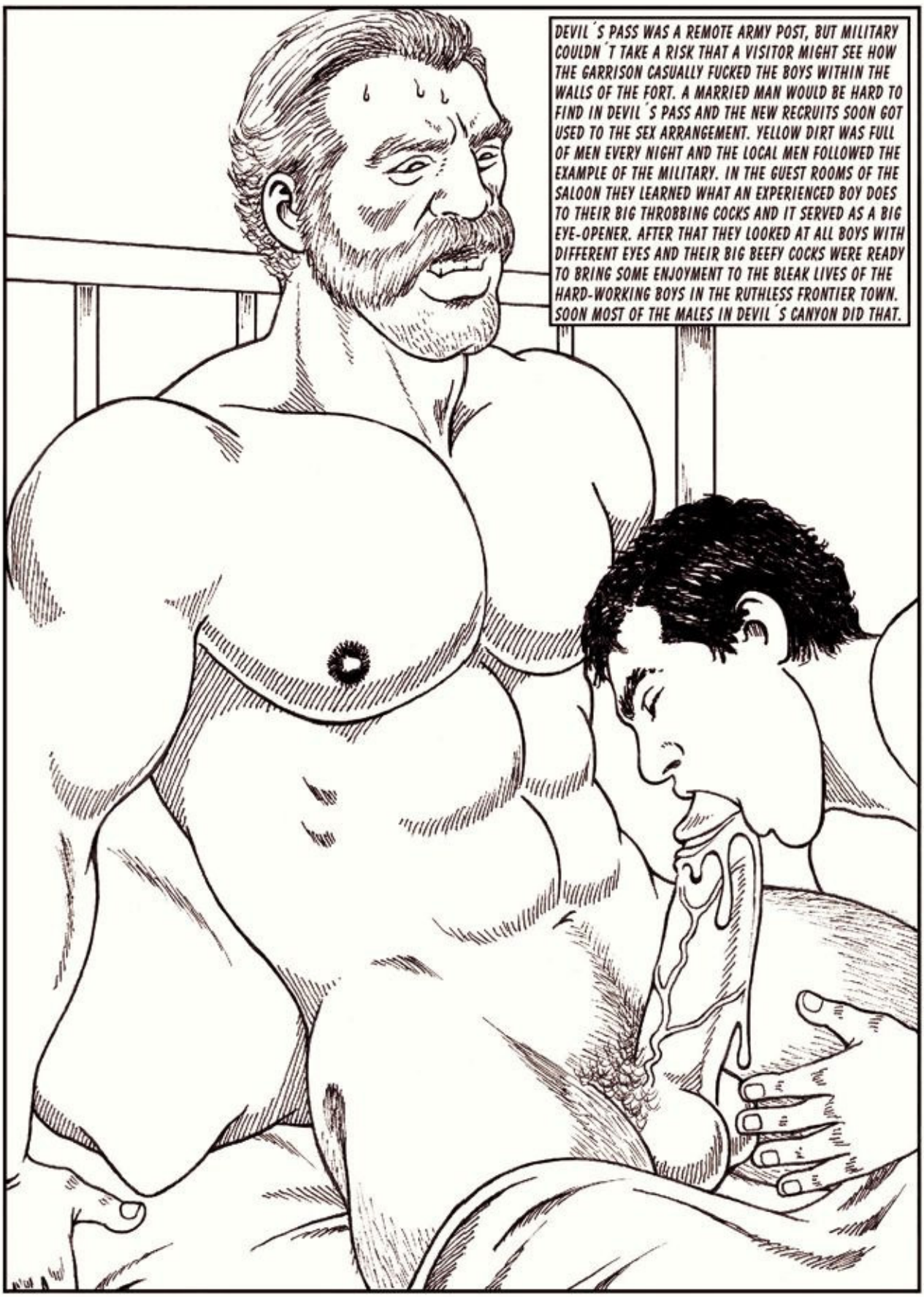
THEY HAD TO BE CONSTANTLY ALERT, THOUGH. INDIAN CHIEFS DIDN´T LOOK KINDLY ON A WHITE MAN USING THEIR SONS FOR HIS PLEASURE AND HIS LUSTFUL COCK MIGHT END UP A TROPHY OR A TALISMAN ON THE WALL OF A TEPEE OF A MEDICINE MAN. THEREFORE THEY MET THE BOYS IN THE OPEN AIR AND EVEN AT THE MOMENT OF GREATEST EXCITEMENT THEY ALWAYS HAD THE RIFLE READY TO SHOOT. IN THE REMOTE PLACES THEY PEELED OFF THEIR CLOTHES AND EXPOSED THEIR MONUMENTAL COCKS TO BE ADMIRED AND ENJOYED BY THEIR LUSTFUL INDIAN LOVERS, BUT PRYING EYES WERE EVERYWHERE. THESE INTERRACIAL RELATIONSHIPS WERE CONSIDERED IMMORAL AND THE ARMY WASN´T FAVORABLE TO THEM.


IT WAS THE ARMY WHO ORIGINALLY BROUGHT THE MEXICAN BOYS TO DEVIL´S CANYON. THE IDEA WAS THAT THEY WOULD DO THE MANUAL JOBS LIKE DOING THE LAUNDRY AND HELPING IN THE KITCHEN. IT WOULD HAVE FREED THE SOLDIERS FOR THEIR PRIMARY TASK, TO KEEP THE CANYON SAFE. THE SOLDIERS HOWEVER FOUND BETTER USE FOR THE DARK-EYED BOYS. IT DIDN´T TAKE LONG BEFORE THE COVETOUS SOLDIERS STEPPED FORTH WITH THEIR DIRTY SUGGESTIONS. TO THESE MEXICAN BOYS THAT WAS AN OFFER THEY COULDN´T REFUSE.
US

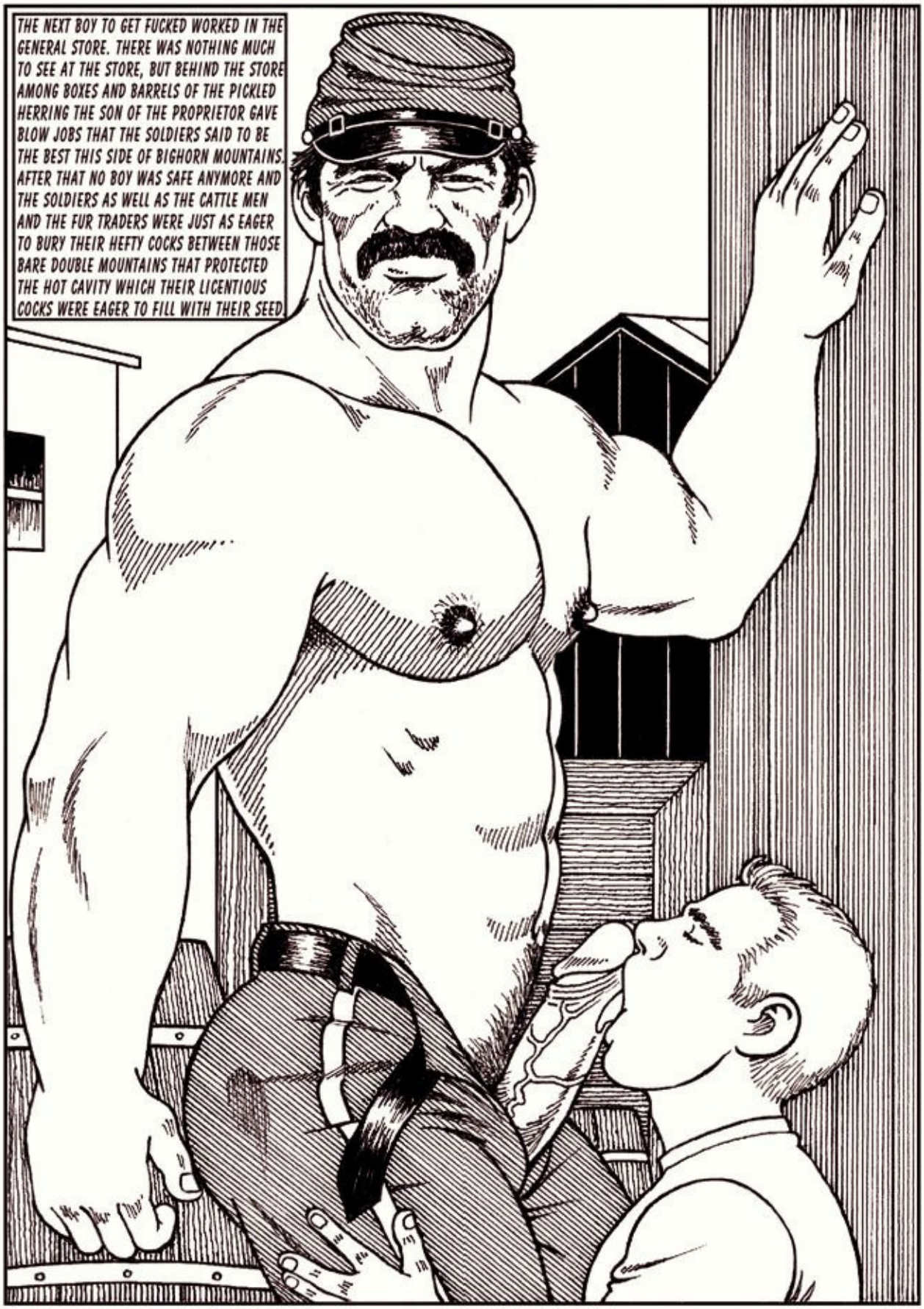

THE FUNNY RESULT WAS THAT THE MEN STILL DID THEIR LAUNDRY AND PEELED POTATOES TO FREE THE DARK-EYED BOYS TO DO WHAT THEY DID BEST, KEEPING THE TROOPS HAPPY AND CONTENTED. HIDDEN BY THE WASHING THEY OPENED A GATE TO PARADISE FOR THE LUSTY FIGHTERS AND EARNED MORE MONEY TO SUPPORT THEIR FAMILIES AT HOME. BUT THERE WAS ALSO A SNAKE IN PARADISE. JEALOUSY LIFTED ITS UGLY HEAD AS SOME OF THE MEN REFUSED TO SHARE THEIR LOVERS WITH THE OTHER GUYS. THERE WERE FIERCE FISTFIGHTS OVER THE FAVORS OF THE LATINO BOYS AND THE OFFICERS HAD TO BREAK IN.


THE INVESTIGATION OF THE INCIDENTS OBLIGED THE OFFICERS TO STUDY THE CAUSES CAREFULLY AND THAT INESCAPABLY LED THEM TO REALIZE THE VALUE OF THE SERVICES THE MEXICAN BOYS PROVIDED. THE OFFICERS TRIED TO DO THEIR INVESTIGATIONS AS UNNOTICEABLY AS POSSIBLE, BUT IN THE CROWDED FORT IT WAS DIFFICULT TO KEEP THE MEN FROM INTEFERING WITH THE EXAMINATION. FURTHER INVESTIGATIONS WERE THEREFORE EXECUTED IN THE PRIVATE QUARTERS OF THE INVESTIGATING OFFICERS DUE TO THE DELICATE NATURE OF THE EXAMINED INCIDENTS.

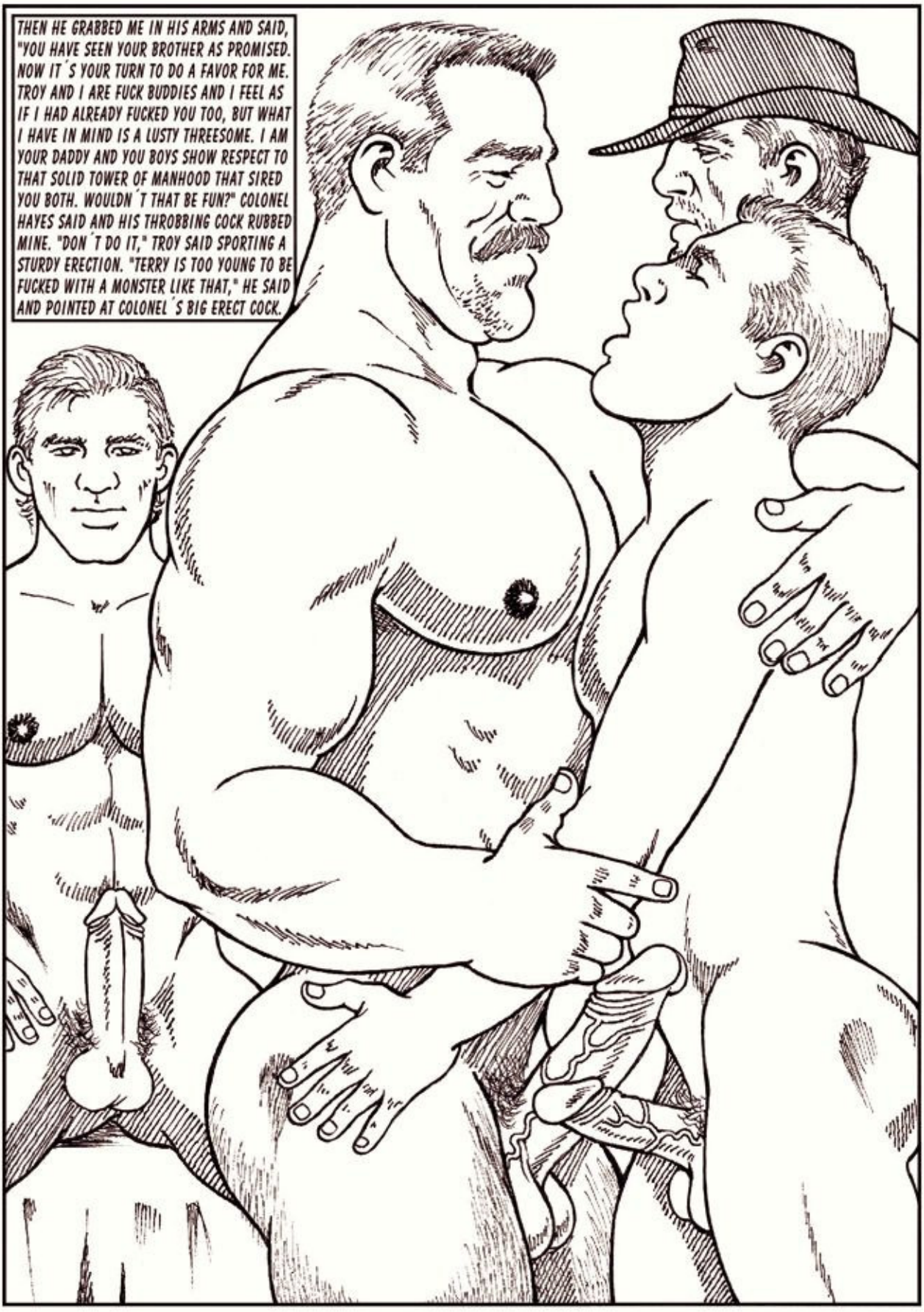
IN A SMALL CROWDED FORT THAT PROVED NOT TO BE ENOUGH TO GUARANTEE PRIVACY. WHEN MAJOR FERGUSON DID HIS INVESTIGATION HIS MEN PEEKED IN THROUGH THE WINDOWS AND SPURRED THEIR COMMANDER WITH LOUD AND LEWD REMARKS. THAT´S WHEN COLONEL HAYES DECIDED TO MOVE THE MEXICAN BOYS OUT FROM THE FORT. HE MADE A DEAL WITH THE CASSIDY BROTHERS THAT THE BOYS WOULD GET ALL THE GUEST ROOMS ABOVE THE SALOON AND THAT THE ARMY MEN WOULD GET IN WITH A LOWER RATE. IN A WAY THE LATINO BOYS WERE STILL UNDER PROTECTION OF THE ARMY AND THAT´S WHY COLONEL HAYES COULD SPEAK TO SHAWN CASSIDY THE WAY HE DID.


DEVIL´S PASS WAS A REMOTE ARMY POST, BUT MILITARY COULDN´T TAKE A RISK THAT A VISITOR MIGHT SEE HOW THE GARRISON CASUALLY FUCKED THE BOYS WITHIN THE WALLS OF THE FORT. A MARRIED MAN WOULD BE HARD TO FIND IN DEVIL´S PASS AND THE NEW RECRUITS SOON GOT USED TO THE SEX ARRANGEMENT. YELLOW DIRT WAS FULL OF MEN EVERY NIGHT AND THE LOCAL MEN FOLLOWED THE EXAMPLE OF THE MILITARY. IN THE GUEST ROOMS OF THE SALOON THEY LEARNED WHAT AN EXPERIENCED BOY DOES TO THEIR BIG THROBBING COCKS AND IT SERVED AS A BIG EYE-OPENER. AFTER THAT THEY LOOKED AT ALL BOYS WITH DIFFERENT EYES AND THEIR BIG BEEFY COCKS WERE READY TO BRING SOME ENJOYMENT TO THE BLEAK LIVES OF THE HARD-WORKING BOYS IN THE RUTHLESS FRONTIER TOWN. SOON MOST OF THE MALES IN DEVIL´S CANYON DID THAT.

THE PRACTICE SOON SPREAD EVERYWHERE IN DEVIL´S CANYON. ONE NIGHT THE STABLE BOY IN THE LIVERY STABLE WAS CAUGHT NUDE WHEN HE WAS ABOUT TO WASH HIMSELF. A BIG RUGGED SERGEANT MAJOR WAS ON HIS WAY TO YELLOW DIRT WHEN HE SAW THE BOY AND COULDN´T RESIST THE TEMPTATION. HE WANTED TO FUCK THE BOY, BUT DIDN´T WANT TO SCARE HIM. "YOU HAVE A DAINTY COCK, MY BOY," THE SERGEANT MAJOR SAID AND EXPOSED HIS MASSIVE WEAPON TO THE STARTLED BOY. TO HIS DELIGHT THE SERGEANT MAJOR SAW HOW THE BOYS COCK TURNED ERECT AND AFTER THAT EVERYTHING WAS EASY. HE FUCKED EVERY STABLE BOY SINCE THAT, THE PRESENT ONE INCLUDED

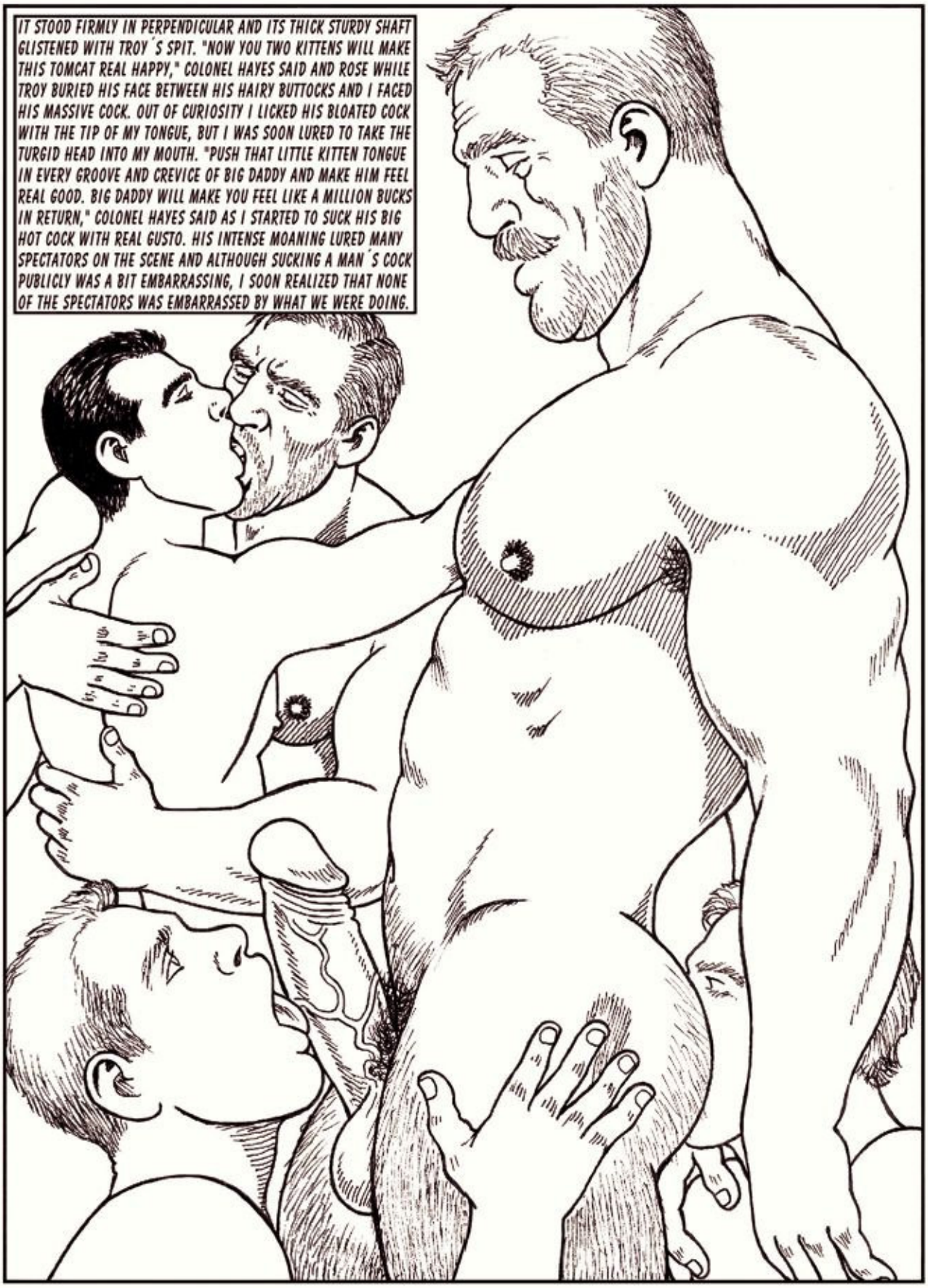

THE NEXT BOY TO GET FUCKED WORKED IN THE GENERAL STORE. THERE WAS NOTHING MUCH TO SEE AT THE STORE, BUT BEHIND THE STORE AMONG BOXES AND BARRELS OF THE PICKLED HERRING THE SON OF THE PROPRIETOR GAVE BLOW JOBS THAT THE SOLDIERS SAID TO BE THE BEST THIS SIDE OF BIGHORN MOUNTAINS. AFTER THAT NO BOY WAS SAFE ANYMORE AND THE SOLDIERS AS WELL AS THE CATTLE MEN AND THE FUR TRADERS WERE JUST AS EAGER TO BURY THEIR HEFTY COCKS BETWEEN THOSE BARE DOUBLE MOUNTAINS THAT PROTECTED THE HOT CAVITY WHICH THEIR LICENTIOUS COCKS WERE EAGER TO FILL WITH THEIR SEED

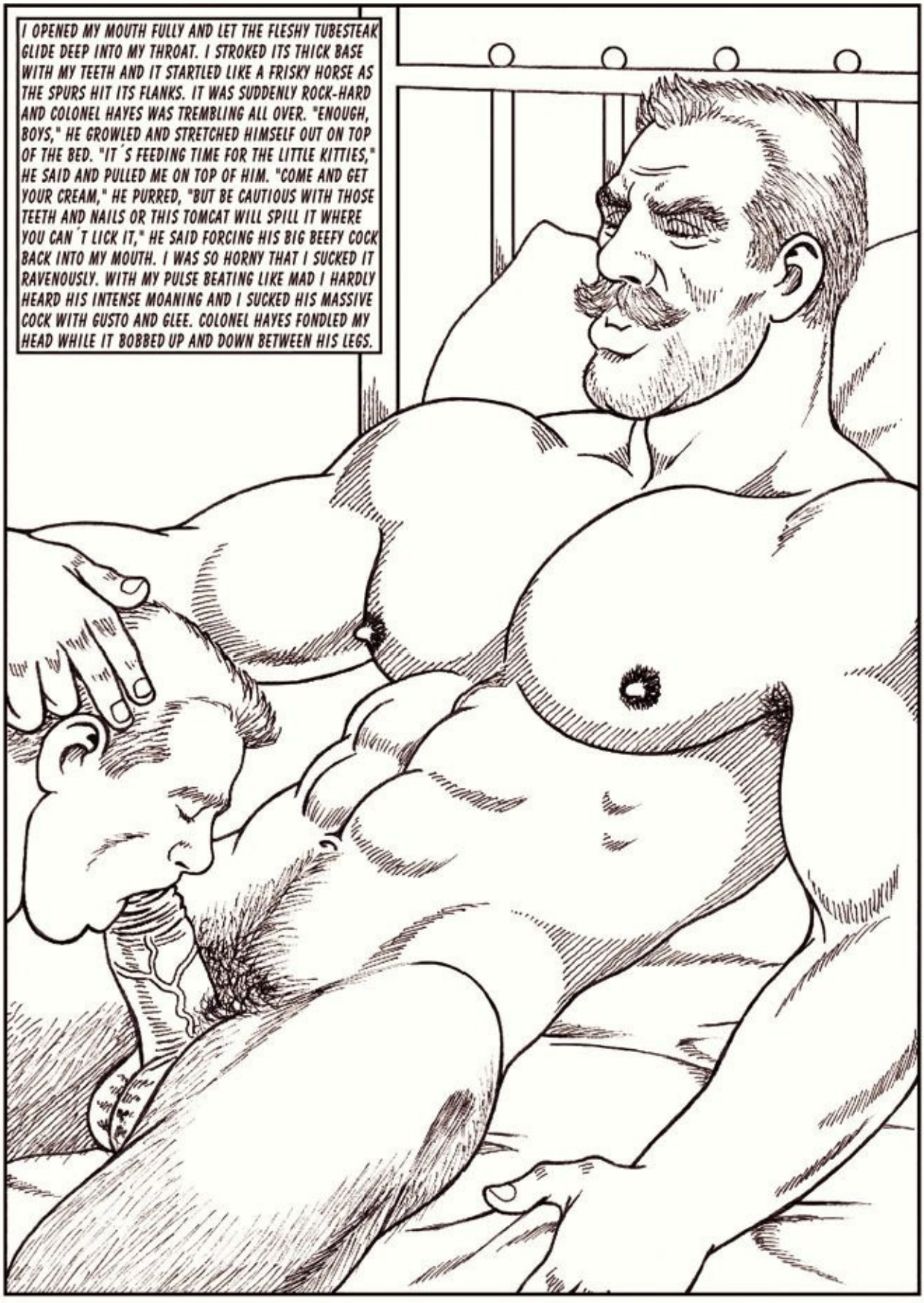
"DESPITE WHAT SHAWN SAID, THIS IS NOT A BAD DEAL. YOU BOYS ARE ORPHANS, RIGHT? WHERE ELSE CAN YOU LEARN WHAT AN ADULT MAN WANTS IN BED WHILE YOU PERFORM YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY, KEEPING A FIGHTING MAN IN PEAK CONDITION? AFTER ALL, WE ARE HERE TO PROTECT YOU BOYS. IF THE ARMY USES YOUR BODIES TO KEEP OUR SOLDIERS HEALTHY, IT'S A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR THE FREEDOM THAT WE GUARANTEE FOR YOU," COLONEL HAYES SAID AFTER SHAWN HAD LEFT THE ROOM AND HIS BIG STURDY COCK POINTED AT MY FACE IN A STEADFAST ERECTION THAT NEVER STIRRED A BIT.

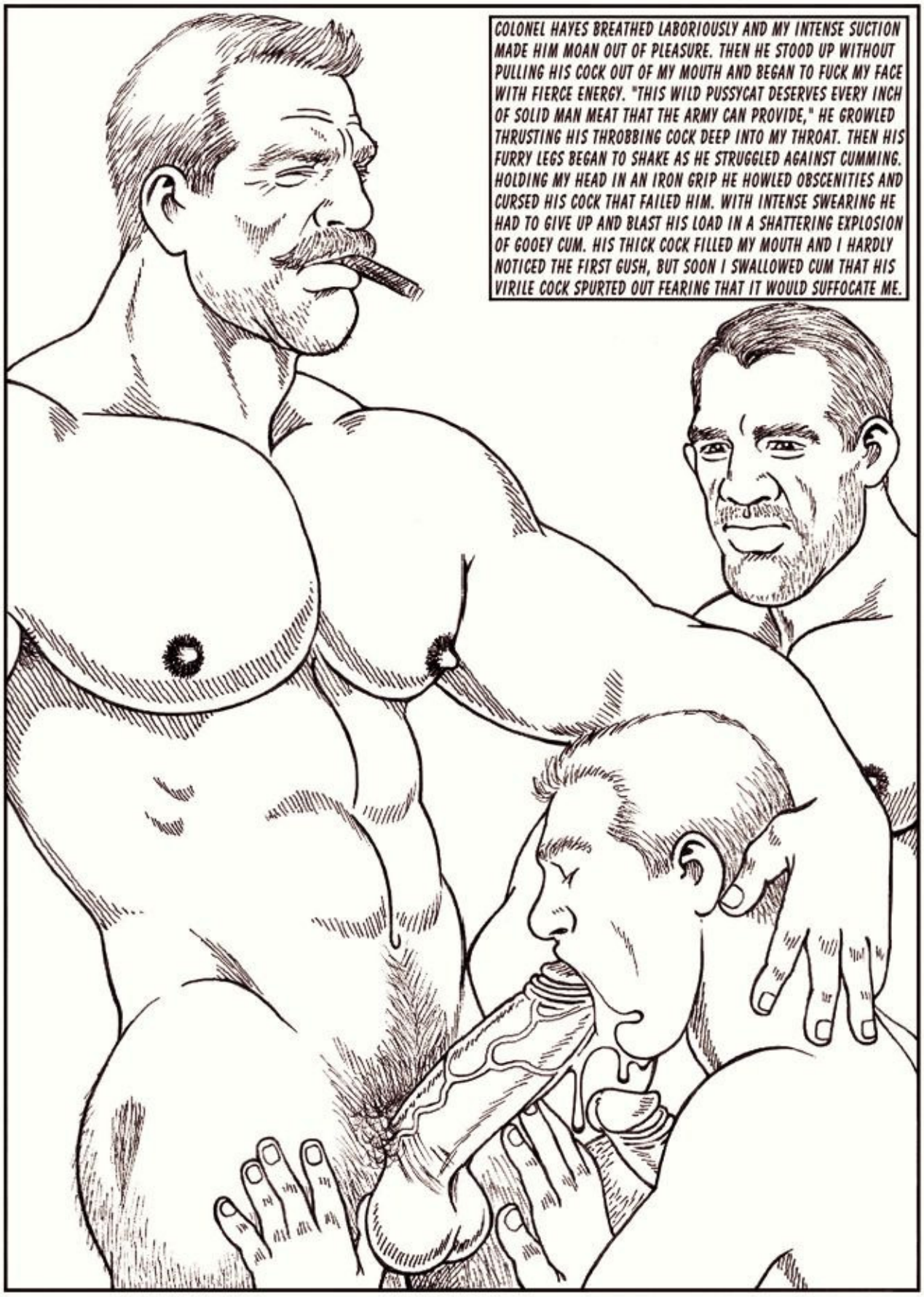

THEN HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND SAID, "YOU HAVE SEEN YOUR BROTHER AS PROMISED. NOW IT´S YOUR TURN TO DO A FAVOR FOR ME. TROY AND I ARE FUCK BUDDIES AND I FEEL AS IF I HAD ALREADY FUCKED YOU TOO, BUT WHAT I HAVE IN MIND IS A LUSTY THREESOME. I AM YOUR DADDY AND YOU BOYS SHOW RESPECT TO THAT SOLID TOWER OF MANHOOD THAT SIRED YOU BOTH. WOULDN´T THAT BE FUN?" COLONEL HAYES SAID AND HIS THROBBING COCK RUBBED MINE. "DON´T DO IT," TROY SAID SPORTING A STURDY ERECTION. "TERRY IS TOO YOUNG TO BE FUCKED WITH A MONSTER LIKE THAT," HE SAID AND POINTED AT COLONEL´S BIG ERECT COCK.

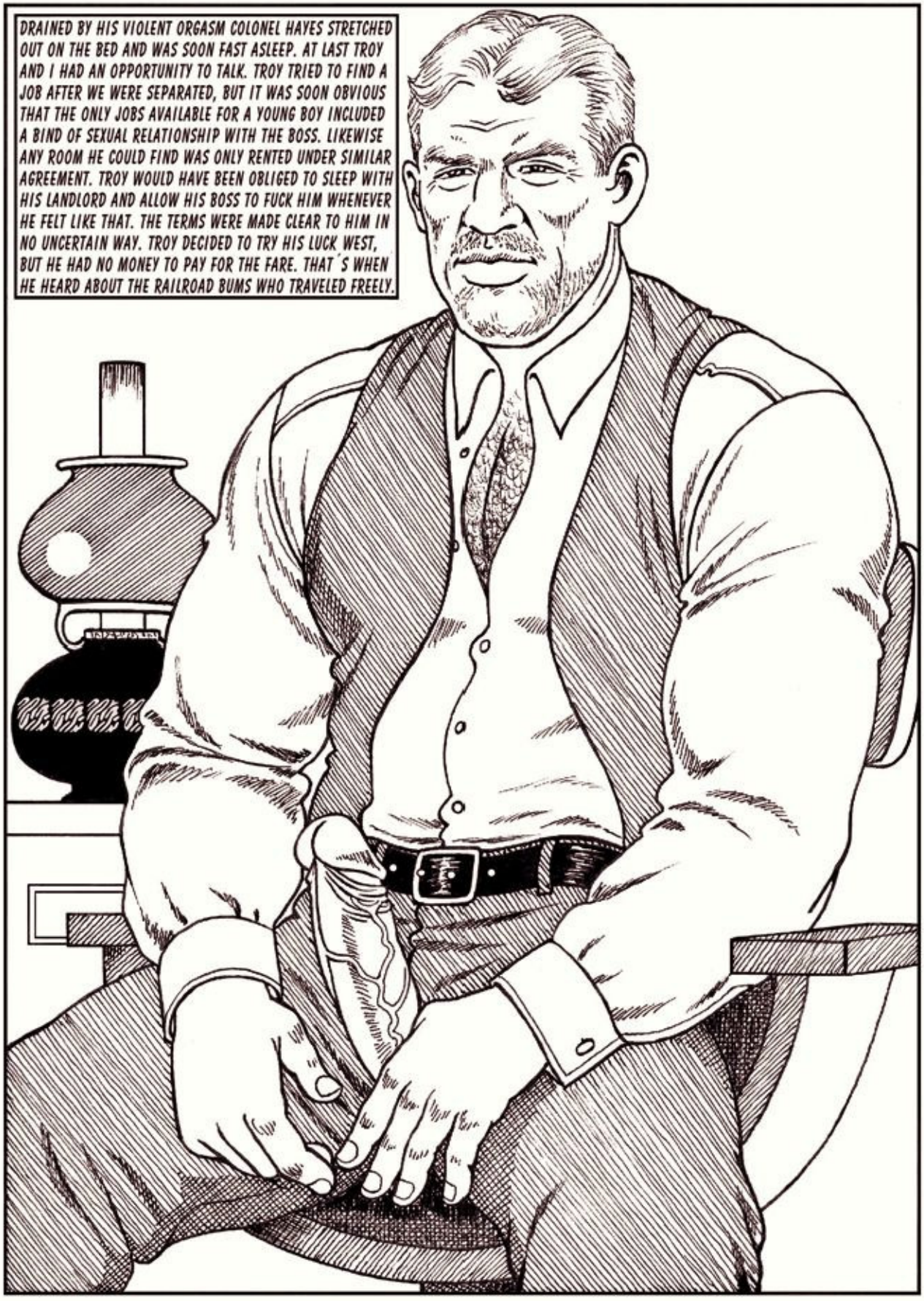
"NONSENSE, YOU DON´T KNOW YOUR KID BROTHER. ACCORDING TO THE COACHMAN, MORGAN JENKINS FUCKED YOUR BROTHER AND I KNOW FOR THE FACT THAT HE SURVIVED THE COCKS OF BOTH SERGEANT PAYNE AND SHAWN CASSIDY A SHORT WHILE AGO. NONE OF THESE GENTLEMEN IS KNOWN TO HAVE A SMALL DICK, AS YOU KNOW. THE ARMY PROVIDES YOU WITH VIRILE COCKS THAT ARE GUARANTEED TO WORK, WE DON´T PROVIDE YOU REFINED LADIES WITH STUDS WHOSE COCKS ARE MADE TO MEASURE TO YOUR FANCY. ONE SIZE FITS ALL. AS YOU SEE IT DOESN´T EXACTLY TERRIFY YOUR BROTHER EITHER," COLONEL HAYES SAID POINTING AT MY ERECT COCK AND TROY COULDN´T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.

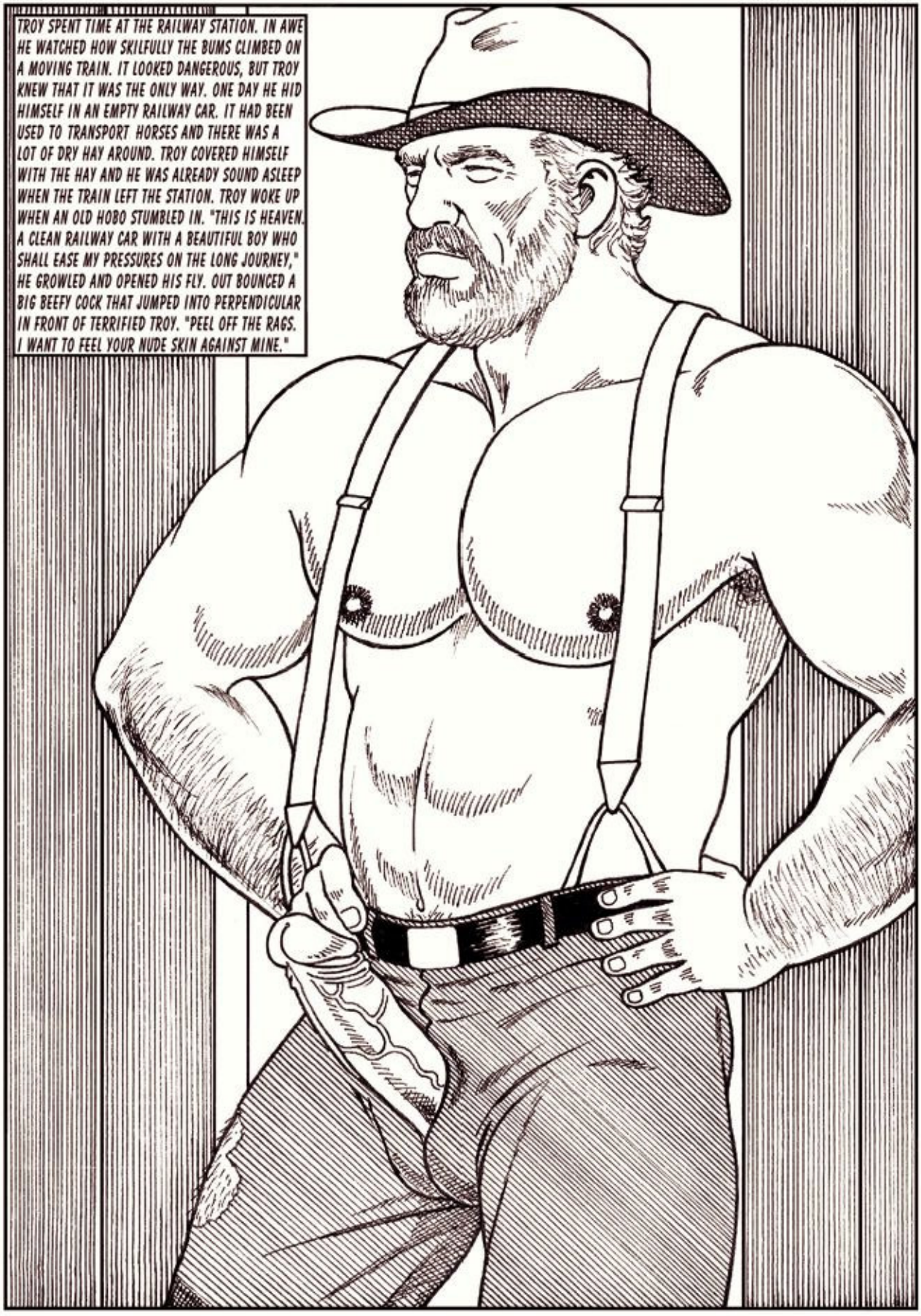
COLONEL HAYES SAT ON THE BED AND PUSHED TROY´S FACE INTO HIS CROTCH. "SHOW YOUR BROTHER WHAT THE ARMY EXPECTS FROM HIM," COLONEL HAYES SAID AND GUIDED HIS MASSIVE COCK TO TROY´S HOT MOUTH. TROY BEGAN TO SUCK THE SOLID SHAFT OF HIS BIG FAT COCK AND COLONEL HAYES SIGHED OUT OF PLEASURE. TROY´S WET MOUTH BOBBED UP AND DOWN THE THICK FUCK POLE AND THE VEINS BULGED OUT ON ITS GLISTENING SHAFT. "COME HERE, SON. YOU MUST TASTE BIG DADDY TOO," COLONEL HAYES SAID AND PULLED ME CLOSER. "TROY MAKES MY COCK CRAZY WITH LUST, BUT I BET YOU CAN DO THAT TOO," COLONEL HAYES GROANED WHILE HE PULLED TROY´S HEAD OUT OF HIS BUSHY CROTCH AND REVEALED HIS DEADLY WEAPON IN ITS FULL GLORY

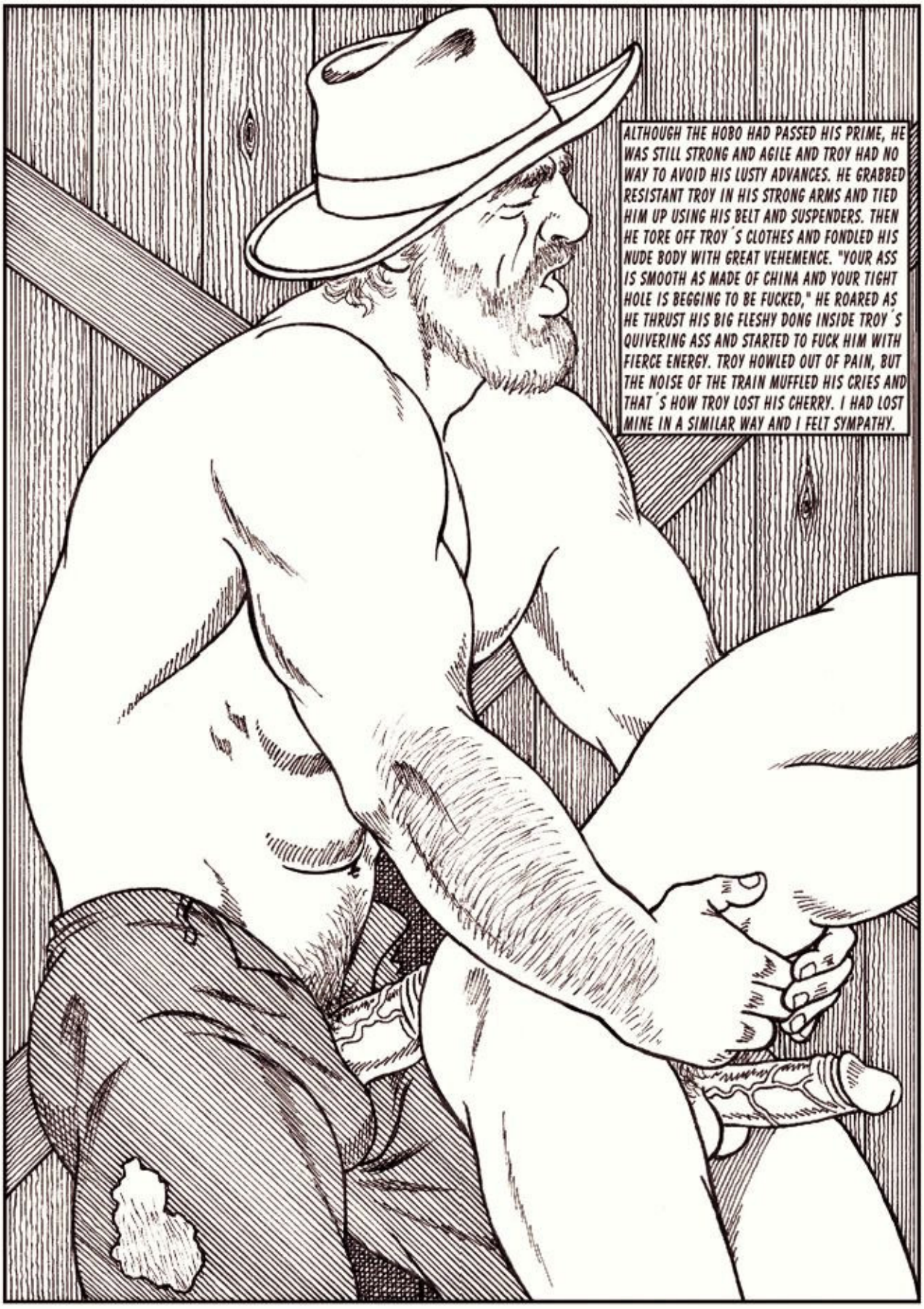

IT STOOD FIRMLY IN PERPENDICULAR AND ITS THICK STURDY SHAFT GLISTENED WITH TROY´S SPIT. "NOW YOU TWO KITTENS WILL MAKE THIS TOMCAT REAL HAPPY," COLONEL HAYES SAID AND ROSE WHILE TROY BURIED HIS FACE BETWEEN HIS HAIRY BUTTOCKS AND I FACED HIS MASSIVE COCK. OUT OF CURIOSITY I LICKED HIS BLOATED COCK WITH THE TIP OF MY TONGUE, BUT I WAS SOON LURED TO TAKE THE TURGID HEAD INTO MY MOUTH. "PUSH THAT LITTLE KITTEN TONGUE IN EVERY GROOVE AND CREVICE OF BIG DADDY AND MAKE HIM FEEL REAL GOOD. BIG DADDY WILL MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A MILLION BUCKS IN RETURN," COLONEL HAYES SAID AS I STARTED TO SUCK HIS BIG HOT COCK WITH REAL GUSTO. HIS INTENSE MOANING LURED MANY SPECTATORS ON THE SCENE AND ALTHOUGH SUCKING A MAN´S COCK PUBLICLY WAS A BIT EMBARRASSING, I SOON REALIZED THAT NONE OF THE SPECTATORS WAS EMBARRASSED BY WHAT WE WERE DOING.


I OPENED MY MOUTH FULLY AND LET THE FLESHY TUBESTEAK GLIDE DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I STROKED ITS THICK BASE WITH MY TEETH AND IT STARTLED LIKE A FRISKY HORSE AS THE SPURS HIT ITS FLANKS. IT WAS SUDDENLY ROCK-HARD AND COLONEL HAYES WAS TREMBLING ALL OVER. "ENOUGH, BOYS," HE GROWLED AND STRETCHED HIMSELF OUT ON TOP OF THE BED. "IT´S FEEDING TIME FOR THE LITTLE KITTIES," HE SAID AND PULLED ME ON TOP OF HIM. "COME AND GET YOUR CREAM," HE PURRED, "BUT BE CAUTIOUS WITH THOSE TEETH AND NAILS OR THIS TOMCAT WILL SPILL IT WHERE YOU CAN´T LICK IT," HE SAID FORCING HIS BIG BEEFY COCK BACK INTO MY MOUTH. I WAS SO HORNY THAT I SUCKED IT RAVENOUSLY. WITH MY PULSE BEATING LIKE MAD I HARDLY HEARD HIS INTENSE MOANING AND I SUCKED HIS MASSIVE COCK WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. COLONEL HAYES FONDLED MY HEAD WHILE IT BOBBED UP AND DOWN BETWEEN HIS LEGS.

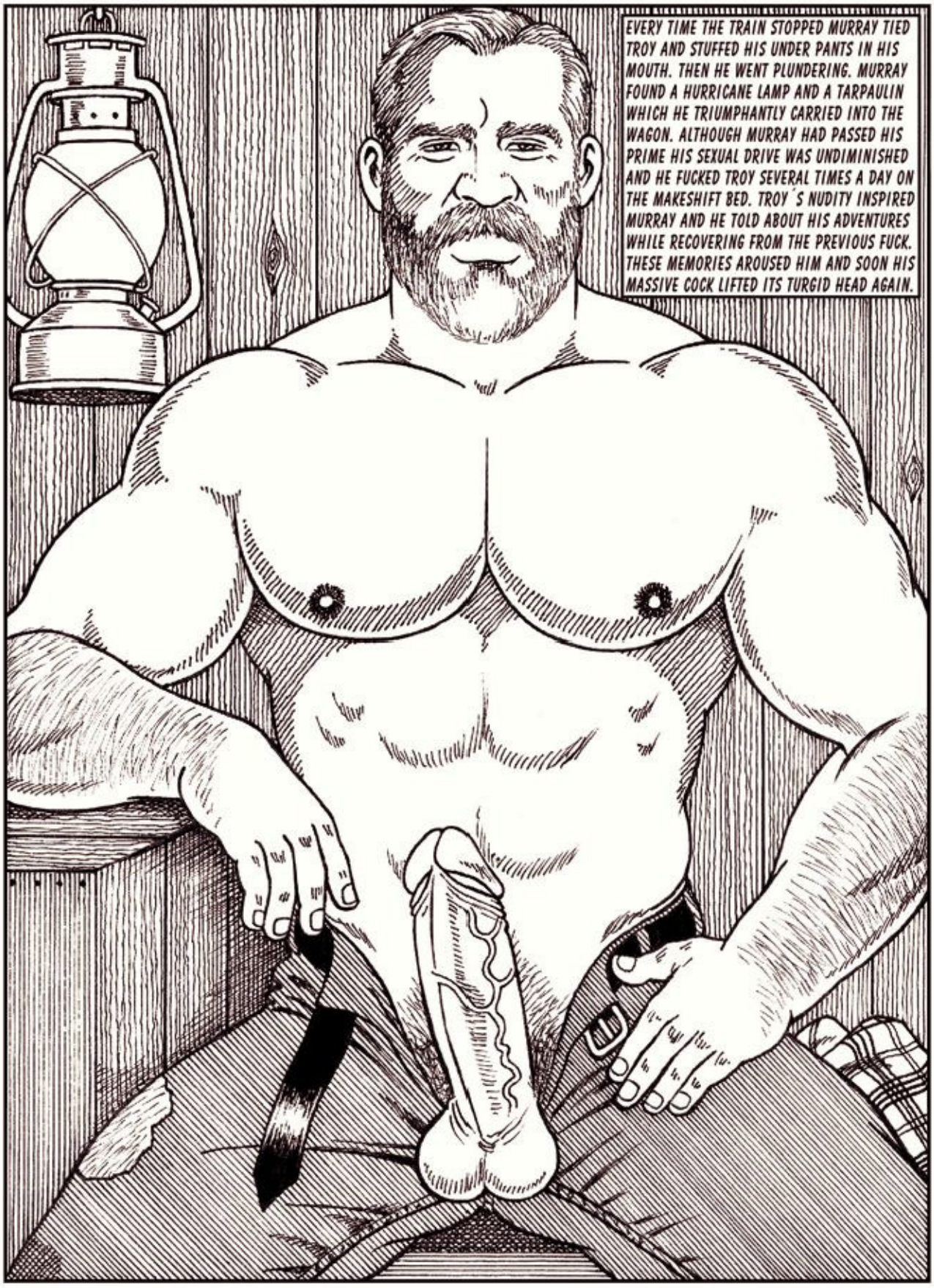

COLONEL HAYES BREATHED LABORIOUSLY AND MY INTENSE SUCTION MADE HIM MOAN OUT OF PLEASURE. THEN HE STOOD UP WITHOUT PULLING HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH AND BEGAN TO FUCK MY FACE WITH FIERCE ENERGY. "THIS WILD PUSSYCAT DESERVES EVERY INCH OF SOLID MAN MEAT THAT THE ARMY CAN PROVIDE," HE GROWLED THRUSTING HIS THROBBING COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. THEN HIS FURRY LEGS BEGAN TO SHAKE AS HE STRUGGLED AGAINST CUMMING. HOLDING MY HEAD IN AN IRON GRIP HE HOWLED OBSCENITIES AND CURSED HIS COCK THAT FAILED HIM. WITH INTENSE SWEARING HE HAD TO GIVE UP AND BLAST HIS LOAD IN A SHATTERING EXPLOSION OF GOOEY CUM. HIS THICK COCK FILLED MY MOUTH AND I HARDLY NOTICED THE FIRST GUSH, BUT SOON I SWALLOWED CUM THAT HIS VIRILE COCK SPURTED OUT FEARING THAT IT WOULD SUFFOCATE ME.


DRAINED BY HIS VIOLENT ORGASM COLONEL HAYES STRETCHED OUT ON THE BED AND WAS SOON FAST ASLEEP. AT LAST TROY AND I HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO TALK. TROY TRIED TO FIND A JOB AFTER WE WERE SEPARATED, BUT IT WAS SOON OBVIOUS THAT THE ONLY JOBS AVAILABLE FOR A YOUNG BOY INCLUDED A BIND OF SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP WITH THE BOSS. LIKEWISE ANY ROOM HE COULD FIND WAS ONLY RENTED UNDER SIMILAR AGREEMENT. TROY WOULD HAVE BEEN OBLIGED TO SLEEP WITH HIS LANDLORD AND ALLOW HIS BOSS TO FUCK HIM WHENEVER HE FELT LIKE THAT. THE TERMS WERE MADE CLEAR TO HIM IN NO UNCERTAIN WAY. TROY DECIDED TO TRY HIS LUCK WEST, BUT HE HAD NO MONEY TO PAY FOR THE FARE. THAT´S WHEN HE HEARD ABOUT THE RAILROAD BUMS WHO TRAVELED FREELY.


TROY SPENT TIME AT THE RAILWAY STATION. IN AWE HE WATCHED HOW SKILFULLY THE BUMS CLIMBED ON A MOVING TRAIN. IT LOOKED DANGEROUS, BUT TROY KNEW THAT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY. ONE DAY HE HID HIMSELF IN AN EMPTY RAILWAY CAR. IT HAD BEEN USED TO TRANSPORT HORSES AND THERE WAS A LOT OF DRY HAY AROUND. TROY COVERED HIMSELF WITH THE HAY AND HE WAS ALREADY SOUND ASLEEP WHEN THE TRAIN LEFT THE STATION. TROY WOKE UP WHEN AN OLD HOBO STUMBLED IN. "THIS IS HEAVEN. A CLEAN RAILWAY CAR WITH A BEAUTIFUL BOY WHO SHALL EASE MY PRESSURES ON THE LONG JOURNEY," HE GROWLED AND OPENED HIS FLY. OUT BOUNCED A BIG BEEFY COCK THAT JUMPED INTO PERPENDICULAR IN FRONT OF TERRIFIED TROY. "PEEL OFF THE RAGS. I WANT TO FEEL YOUR NUDE SKIN AGAINST MINE."

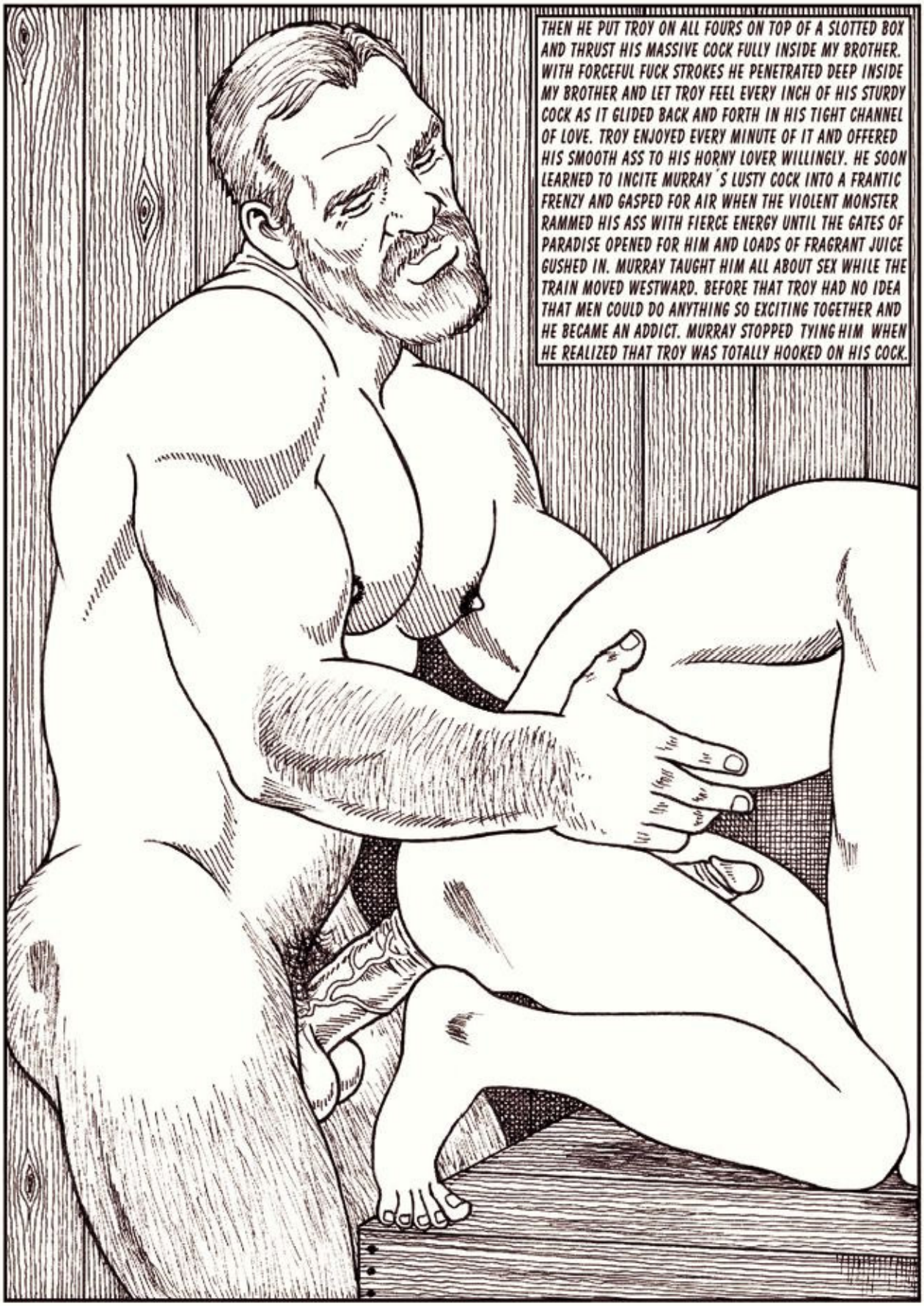

ALTHOUGH THE HOBO HAD PASSED HIS PRIME, HE WAS STILL STRONG AND AGILE AND TROY HAD NO WAY TO AVOID HIS LUSTY ADVANCES. HE GRABBED RESISTANT TROY IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND TIED HIM UP USING HIS BELT AND SUSPENDERS. THEN HE TORE OFF TROY´S CLOTHES AND FONDLED HIS NUDE BODY WITH GREAT VEHEMENCE. "YOUR ASS IS SMOOTH AS MADE OF CHINA AND YOUR TIGHT HOLE IS BEGGING TO BE FUCKED," HE ROARED AS HE THRUST HIS BIG FLESHY DONG INSIDE TROY´S QUIVERING ASS AND STARTED TO FUCK HIM WITH FIERCE ENERGY. TROY HOWLED OUT OF PAIN, BUT THE NOISE OF THE TRAIN MUFFLED HIS CRIES AND THAT´S HOW TROY LOST HIS CHERRY. I HAD LOST MINE IN A SIMILAR WAY AND I FELT SYMPATHY.

HIS NAME WAS MURRAY AND FOR YEARS HE HAD TRAVELED ACROSS THE COUNTRY BY TRAINS. HE STOPPED RANDOMLY IN THE SMALL TOWNS ALONG THE RAILWAY AND TOOK OCCASIONAL JOBS. WHEREVER MURRAY WENT THE LOCAL BOYS WERE IN JEOPARDY. NO BOY WAS TOO OLD OR TOO YOUNG FOR HIS RAMPANT COCK AND HE FUCKED THEM ALL WITH EQUAL ZEAL AND GUSTO. SOONER OR LATER HIS COCK GOT HIM INTO TROUBLE AND MURRAY MOVED ON. HE CONSIDERED IT HIS MISSION TO EDUCATE AS MANY BOYS AS POSSIBLE IN THE PLEASURES OF SEX BETWEEN MALES.

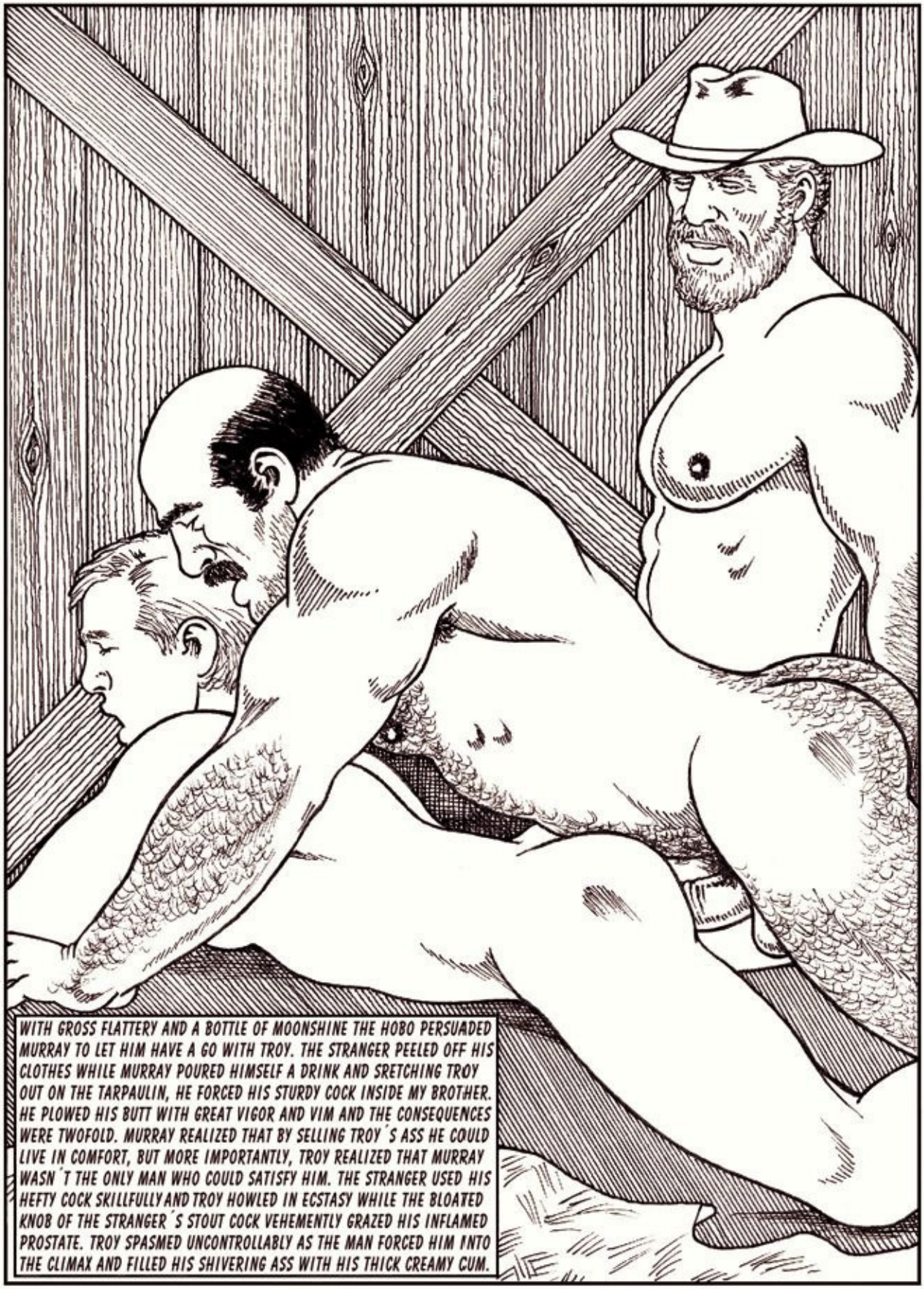

EVERY TIME THE TRAIN STOPPED MURRAY TIED TROY AND STUFFED HIS UNDER PANTS IN HIS MOUTH. THEN HE WENT PLUNDERING. MURRAY FOUND A HURRICANE LAMP AND A TARPAULIN WHICH HE TRIUMPHANTLY CARRIED INTO THE WAGON. ALTHOUGH MURRAY HAD PASSED HIS PRIME HIS SEXUAL DRIVE WAS UNDIMINISHED AND HE FUCKED TROY SEVERAL TIMES A DAY ON THE MAKESHIFT BED. TROY´S NUDITY INSPIRED MURRAY AND HE TOLD ABOUT HIS ADVENTURES WHILE RECOVERING FROM THE PREVIOUS FUCK. THESE MEMORIES AROUSED HIM AND SOON HIS MASSIVE COCK LIFTED ITS TURGID HEAD AGAIN.

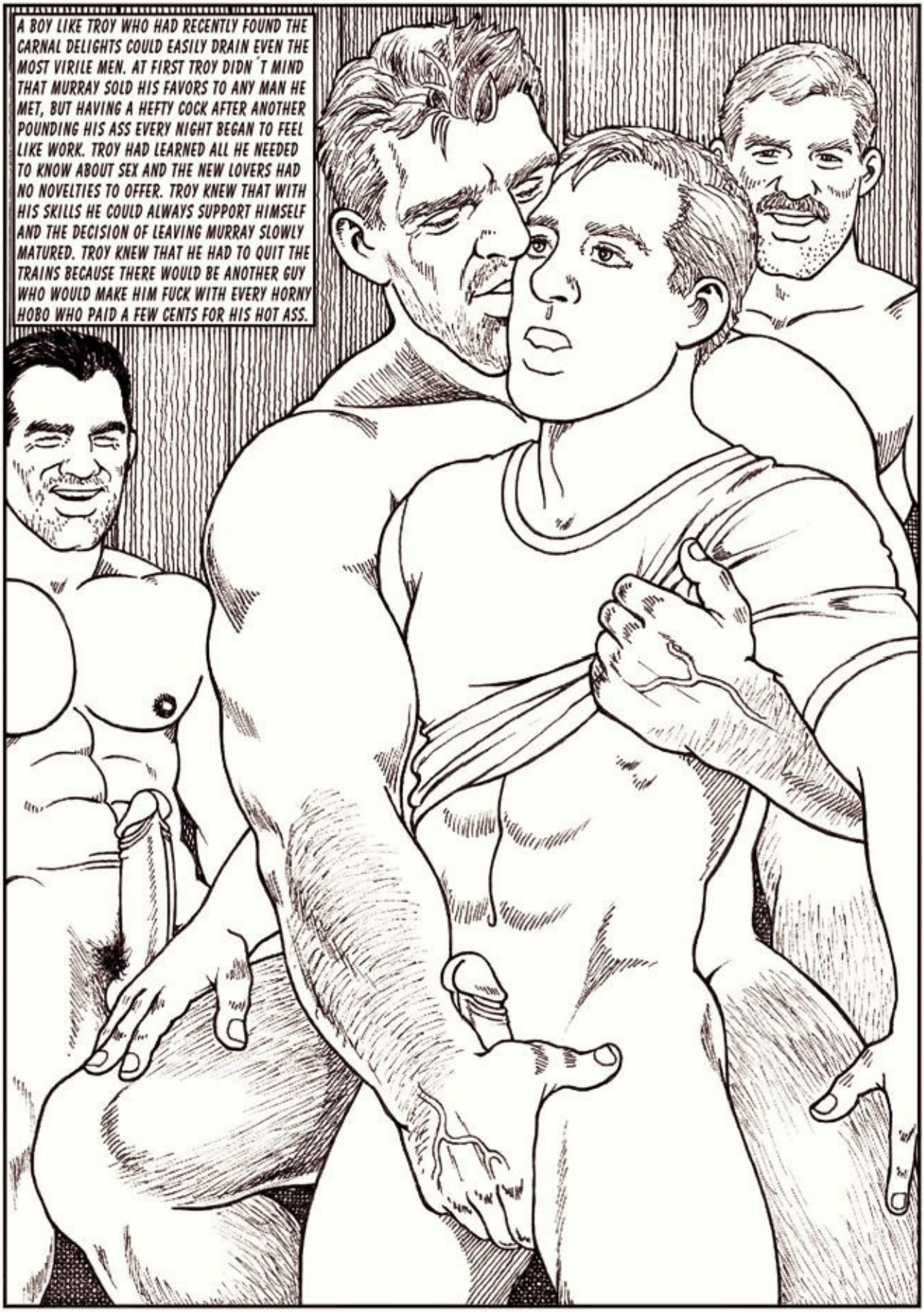
WITH MURRAY´S FREQUENT FUCKINGS TROY´S ORIGINAL RESISTANCE AT FIRST TURNED INTO A RELUCTANT ACCEPTANCE OF THE INEVITABLE AND, AFTER HIS FIRST SHATTERING ORGASMS, INTO AN IMPATIENT CURIOSITY. TROY BECAME AN EAGER PARTNER AND NOT ONLY DID HE LET MURRAY FUCK HIM, BUT HE ALSO DELIBERATELY INCITED HIM TO MAKE MURRAY FUCK HIM AGAIN. WITH HIS VAST EXPERIENCE OF BOYS IT WAS EASY FOR MURRAY TO MAKE TROY HOWL IN ECSTASY WHILE HE IMPALED TROY´S SMOOTH BUTT WITH HIS HEFTY COCK. HE TAUGHT TROY TO ENJOY HIS SEXUALITY AND WITH HIS HUGE COCK HE GUIDED THE WILLING BOY FROM ONE ORGASM TO ANOTHER. TROY WAS SURE THAT ONLY MURRAY COULD FUCK HIM SO ENJOYABLY.

EXCITED BY HIS OWN STORIES MURRAY WAS SEMI-HARD MOST OF THE TIME AND TO PREVENT FROM CHAFING HIS COCK WITH THE FREQUENT FUCKINGS, MURRAY LUBED HIS BIG COCK WITH THE GREASE THAT WAS USED FOR THE SWITCHES. IT EASED THE FRICTION AND HE USED IT TO LUBE TROY´S ASS TOO. WITH HIS STRONG SLIPPERY FINGERS MURRAY PROBED TROY´S INFLAMED PROSTATE AND MADE MY BROTHER SHIVER IN ANTICIPATION. MURRAY LOVED TO SEE HOW TROY´S SPHINCTER TIGHTENED ON HIS FINGERS AND SUCKED THEM WITH THE SAME HOT ARDOUR THAT TROY EMPLOYED WHILE SUCKING MURRAY´S THROBBER ON THE LONG DAYS AND NIGHTS ON BOARD OF THE WESTBOUND TRAIN.

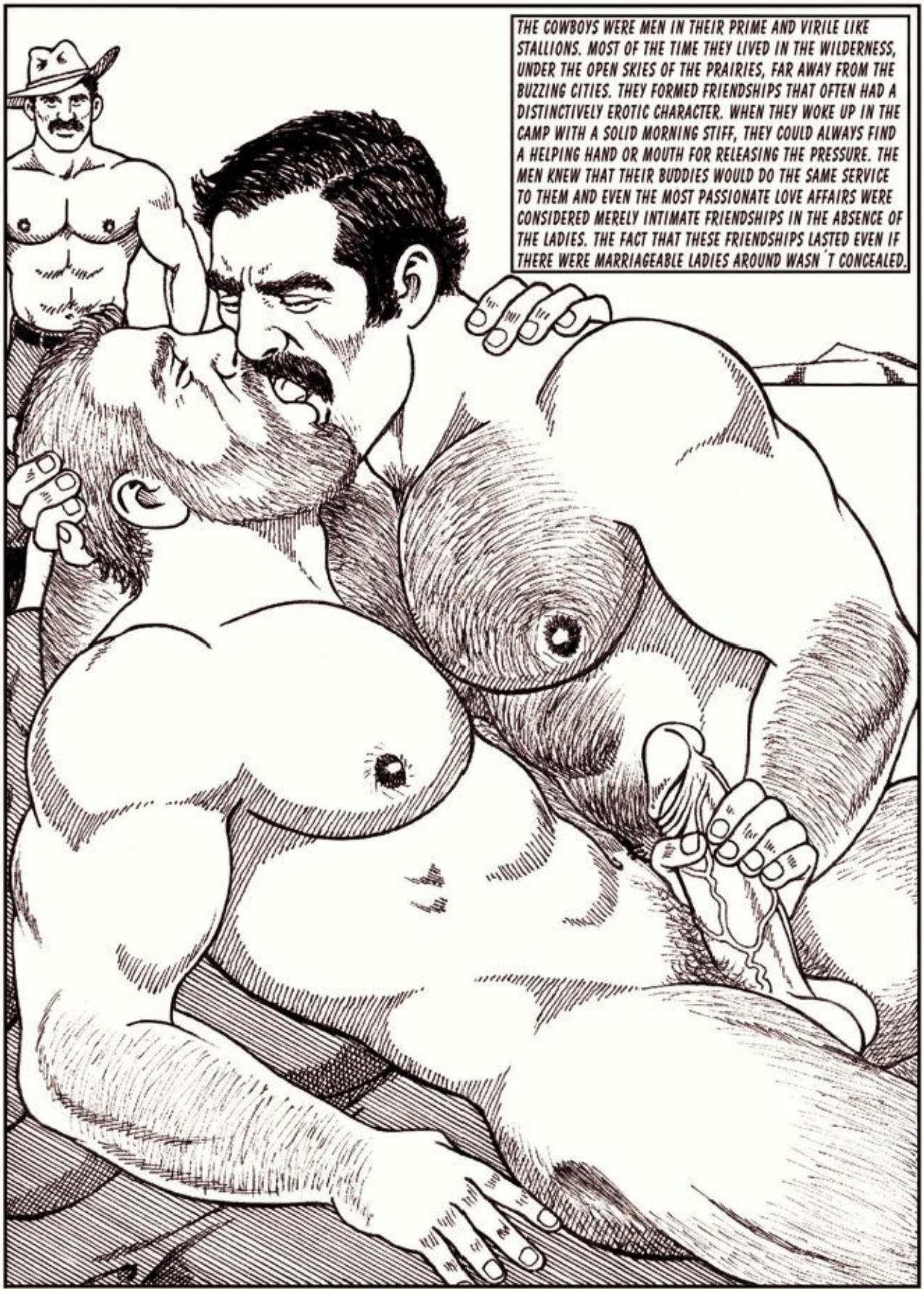

THEN HE PUT TROY ON ALL FOURS ON TOP OF A SLOTTED BOX AND THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK FULLY INSIDE MY BROTHER. WITH FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES HE PENETRATED DEEP INSIDE MY BROTHER AND LET TROY FEEL EVERY INCH OF HIS STURDY COCK AS IT GLIDED BACK AND FORTH IN HIS TIGHT CHANNEL OF LOVE. TROY ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT AND OFFERED HIS SMOOTH ASS TO HIS HORNY LOVER WILLINGLY. HE SOON LEARNED TO INCITE MURRAY´S LUSTY COCK INTO A FRANTIC FRENZY AND GASPED FOR AIR WHEN THE VIOLENT MONSTER RAMMED HIS ASS WITH FIERCE ENERGY UNTIL THE GATES OF PARADISE OPENED FOR HIM AND LOADS OF FRAGRANT JUICE GUSHED IN. MURRAY TAUGHT HIM ALL ABOUT SEX WHILE THE TRAIN MOVED WESTWARD. BEFORE THAT TROY HAD NO IDEA THAT MEN COULD DO ANYTHING SO EXCITING TOGETHER AND HE BECAME AN ADDICT. MURRAY STOPPED TYING HIM WHEN HE REALIZED THAT TROY WAS TOTALLY HOOKED ON HIS COCK.

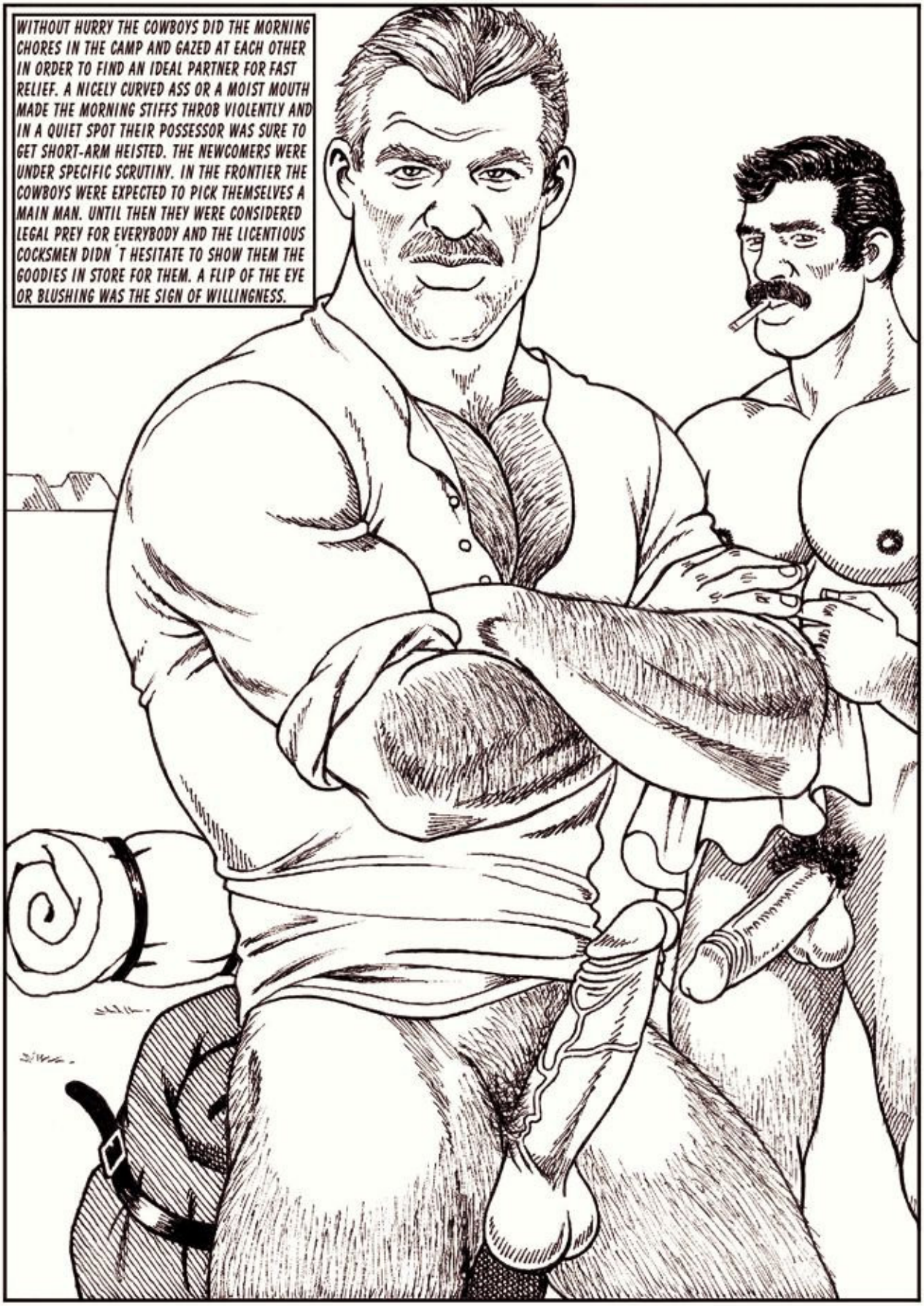
MURRAY WASN´T THE ONLY TRAVELING COCKSMAN, THOUGH. ONE DAY ANOTHER HOBO NOTICED TROY AS HE CLIMBED BACK INTO THE RAILWAY CAR AND TROY´S SEMI-NUDE BODY AROUSED NOT ONLY HIS CURIOSITY, BUT ALSO HIS LUST. HE CLIMBED INTO THE WAGON AS THE TRAIN WAS ALREADY MOVING AND FOUND TROY SUCKING MURRAY´S BIG STURDY COCK. THE STRANGER WAS BIG AND BRAWNY, TOO STRONG TO BE SIMPLY THROWN OUT. MURRAY AND TROY WERE AT DISADVANTAGE BECAUSE THEY WERE BOTH STARK NAKED. "GO ON, GUYS. DON´T LET ME INTERRUPT YOU TWO LOVE BIRDS. I ONLY WANT TO SEE HOW THE BOY PLAYS THE BIG SKIN FLUTE," HE SAID AND SAT ON THE FLOOR. MURRAY´S BIG COCK NEVER SOFTENED AND TROY SUCKED HIS MANHOOD WITH GREAT GUSTO UNTIL MURRAY SHOT HIS LOAD.

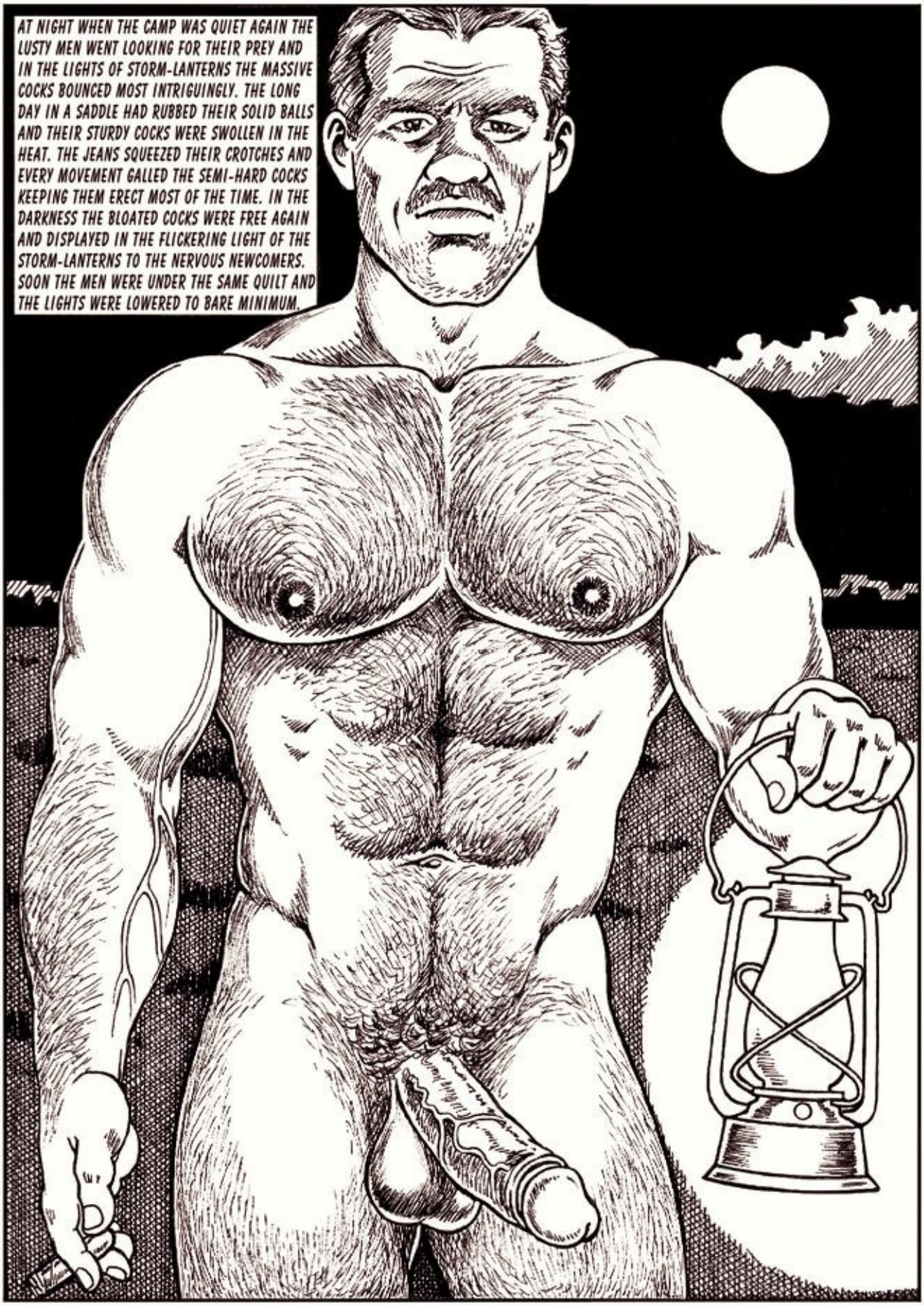

WITH GROSS FLATTERY AND A BOTTLE OF MOONSHINE THE HOBO PERSUADED MURRAY TO LET HIM HAVE A GO WITH TROY. THE STRANGER PEELED OFF HIS CLOTHES WHILE MURRAY POURED HIMSELF A DRINK AND SRETCHING TROY OUT ON THE TARPAULIN, HE FORCED HIS STURDY COCK INSIDE MY BROTHER. HE PLOWED HIS BUTT WITH GREAT VIGOR AND VIM AND THE CONSEQUENCES WERE TWOFOLD. MURRAY REALIZED THAT BY SELLING TROY´S ASS HE COULD LIVE IN COMFORT, BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, TROY REALIZED THAT MURRAY WASN´T THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD SATISFY HIM. THE STRANGER USED HIS HEFTY COCK SKILLFULLY AND TROY HOWLED IN ECSTASY WHILE THE BLOATED KNOB OF THE STRANGER´S STOUT COCK VEHEMENTLY GRAZED HIS INFLAMED PROSTATE. TROY SPASMED UNCONTROLLABLY AS THE MAN FORCED HIM INTO THE CLIMAX AND FILLED HIS SHIVERING ASS WITH HIS THICK CREAMY CUM.

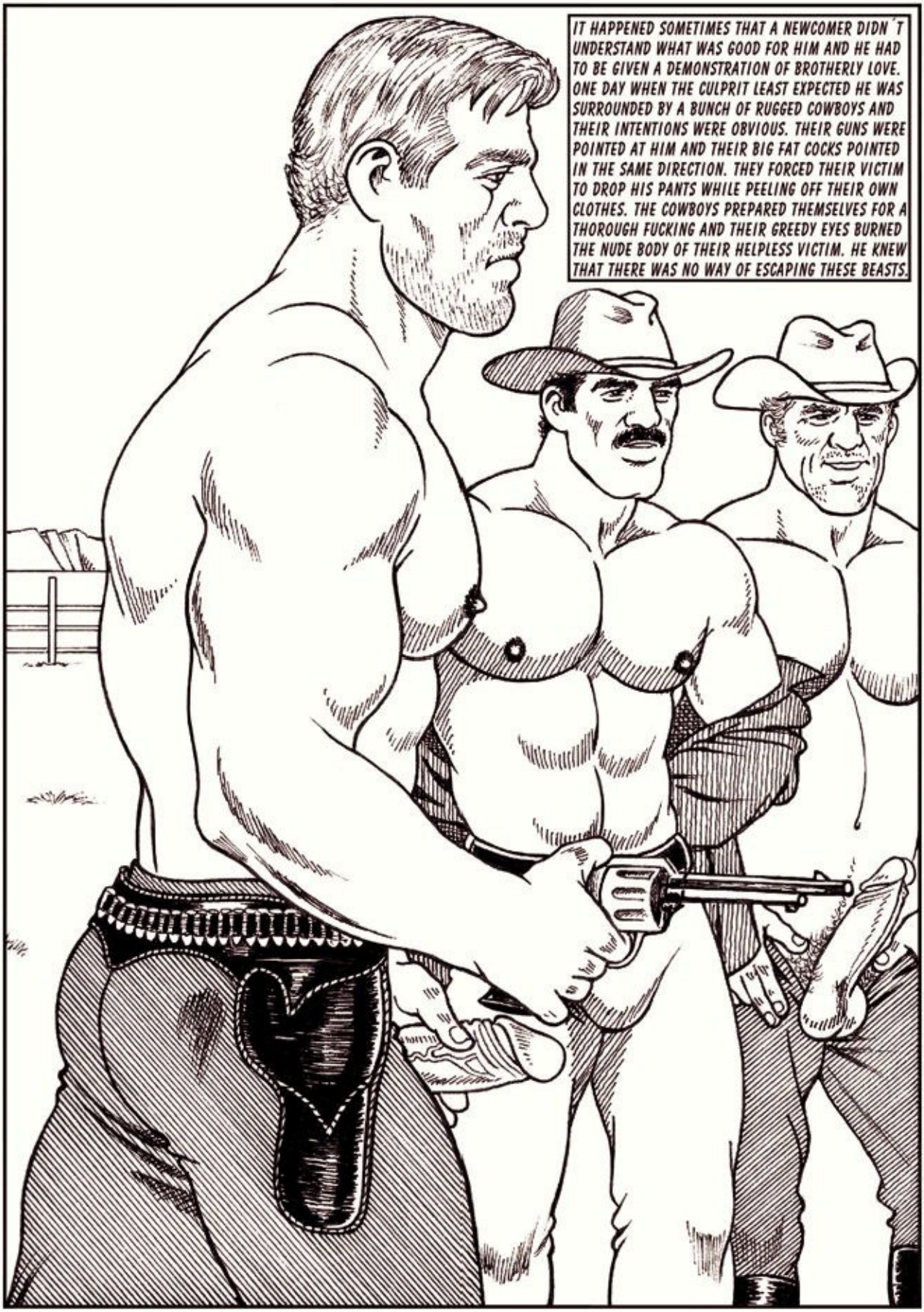

A BOY LIKE TROY WHO HAD RECENTLY FOUND THE CARNAL DELIGHTS COULD EASILY DRAIN EVEN THE MOST VIRILE MEN. AT FIRST TROY DIDN´T MIND THAT MURRAY SOLD HIS FAVORS TO ANY MAN HE MET, BUT HAVING A HEFTY COCK AFTER ANOTHER POUNDING HIS ASS EVERY NIGHT BEGAN TO FEEL LIKE WORK. TROY HAD LEARNED ALL HE NEEDED TO KNOW ABOUT SEX AND THE NEW LOVERS HAD NO NOVELTIES TO OFFER. TROY KNEW THAT WITH HIS SKILLS HE COULD ALWAYS SUPPORT HIMSELF AND THE DECISION OF LEAVING MURRAY SLOWLY MATURED. TROY KNEW THAT HE HAD TO QUIT THE TRAINS BECAUSE THERE WOULD BE ANOTHER GUY WHO WOULD MAKE HIM FUCK WITH EVERY HORNY HOBO WHO PAID A FEW CENTS FOR HIS HOT ASS.

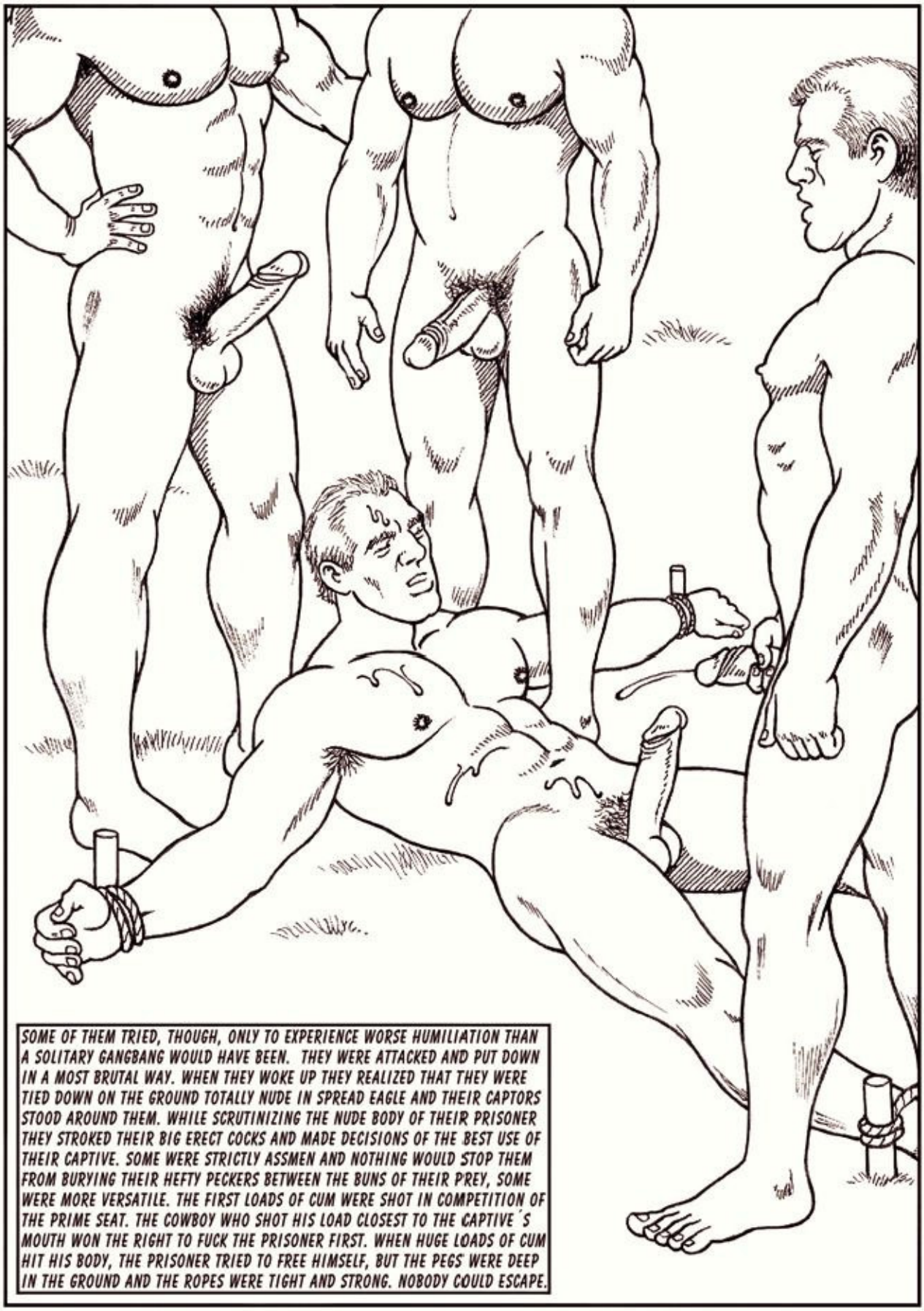
BUT OF COURSE THE SAME APPLIED TO EVERY MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION. TO GET ON A WAGON TRAIN A LONE BOY HAD TO MAKE THE WAGON MASTER VERY HAPPY AND THAT MEANT A ROLL IN THE HAY WHENEVER HE WANTED. ALSO STAGE COACHES STOPPED IN A REMOTE PLACE AND A GRATUITOUSLY TRAVELING BOY GOT HIS TICKET PUNCHED WITH A TOOL THAT WOULD HAVE SURPRISED THE AUTHORITIES. THOSE HUSKY MEN OF THE FRONTIER WERE SELFSUFFICIENT IN ANYTHING BUT SEX. THEY SURELY KNEW HOW TO PLAY WITH THEMSELVES, BUT TO BLAST A LOAD INTO A HOT MOUTH WAS ALWAYS BETTER THAN FUCKING FIONA FIST AND THAT SUITED TROY EXCELLENTLY. IN THE SHADE OF THE WAGONS HE GAVE BLOW-JOBS THAT THE MEN REVERED.


THE COWBOYS WERE MEN IN THEIR PRIME AND VIRILE LIKE STALLIONS. MOST OF THE TIME THEY LIVED IN THE WILDERNESS, UNDER THE OPEN SKIES OF THE PRAIRIES, FAR AWAY FROM THE BUZZING CITIES. THEY FORMED FRIENDSHIPS THAT OFTEN HAD A DISTINCTIVELY EROTIC CHARACTER. WHEN THEY WOKE UP IN THE CAMP WITH A SOLID MORNING STIFF, THEY COULD ALWAYS FIND A HELPING HAND OR MOUTH FOR RELEASING THE PRESSURE. THE MEN KNEW THAT THEIR BUDDIES WOULD DO THE SAME SERVICE TO THEM AND EVEN THE MOST PASSIONATE LOVE AFFAIRS WERE CONSIDERED MERELY INTIMATE FRIENDSHIPS IN THE ABSENCE OF THE LADIES. THE FACT THAT THESE FRIENDSHIPS LASTED EVEN IF THERE WERE MARRIAGEABLE LADIES AROUND WASN´T CONCEALED.


WITHOUT HURRY THE COWBOYS DID THE MORNING CHORES IN THE CAMP AND GAZED AT EACH OTHER IN ORDER TO FIND AN IDEAL PARTNER FOR FAST RELIEF. A NICELY CURVED ASS OR A MOIST MOUTH MADE THE MORNING STIFFS THROB VIOLENTLY AND IN A QUIET SPOT THEIR POSSESSOR WAS SURE TO GET SHORT-ARM HEISTED. THE NEWCOMERS WERE UNDER SPECIFIC SCRUTINY. IN THE FRONTIER THE COWBOYS WERE EXPECTED TO PICK THEMSELVES A MAIN MAN. UNTIL THEN THEY WERE CONSIDERED LEGAL PREY FOR EVERYBODY AND THE LICENTIOUS COCKSMEN DIDN´T HESITATE TO SHOW THEM THE GOODIES IN STORE FOR THEM. A FLIP OF THE EYE OR BLUSHING WAS THE SIGN OF WILLINGNESS.

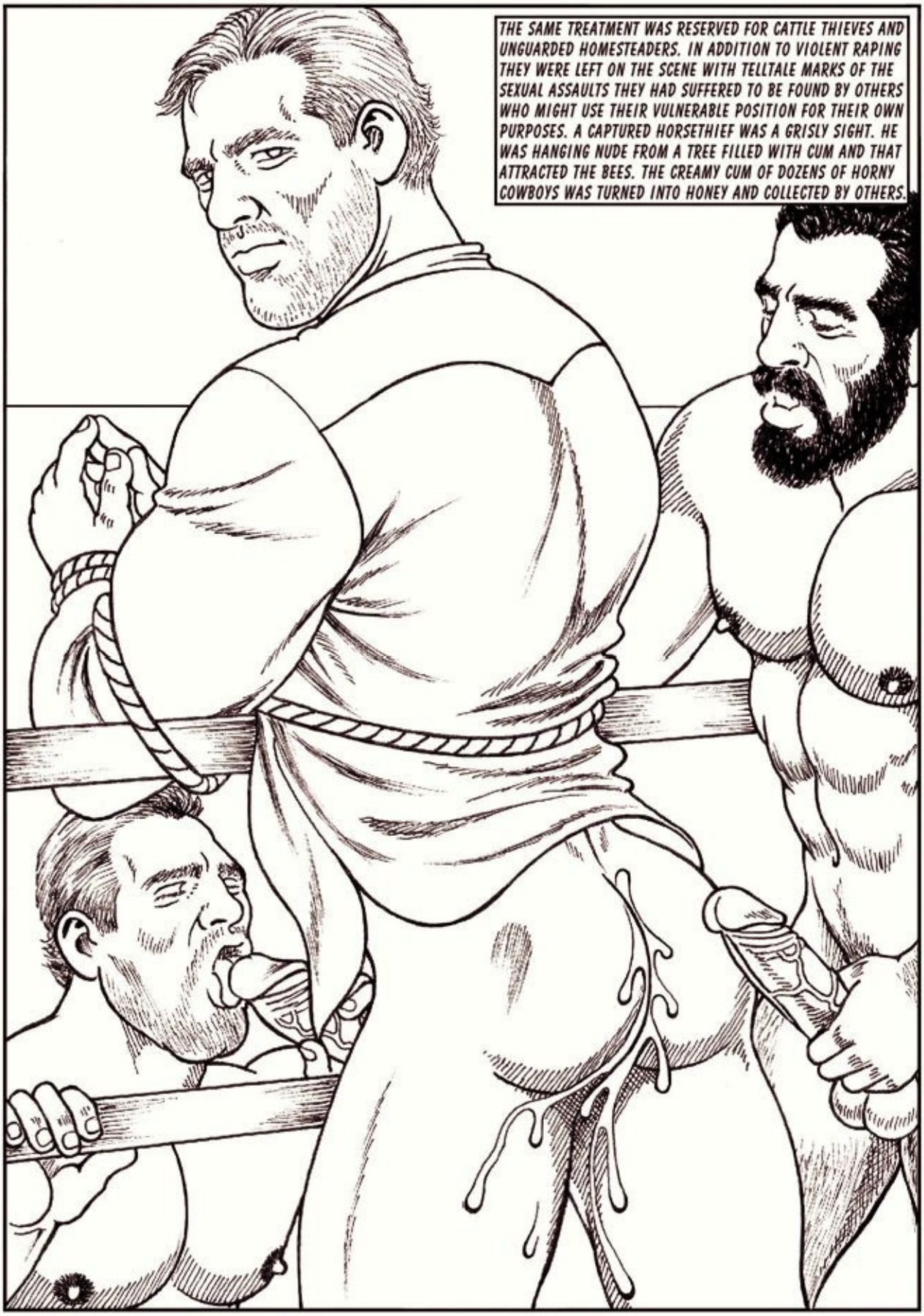

AT NIGHT WHEN THE CAMP WAS QUIET AGAIN THE LUSTY MEN WENT LOOKING FOR THEIR PREY AND IN THE LIGHTS OF STORM-LANTERNS THE MASSIVE COCKS BOUNCED MOST INTRIGUINGLY. THE LONG DAY IN A SADDLE HAD RUBBED THEIR SOLID BALLS AND THEIR STURDY COCKS WERE SWOLLEN IN THE HEAT. THE JEANS SQUEEZED THEIR CROTCHES AND EVERY MOVEMENT GALLED THE SEMI-HARD COCKS KEEPING THEM ERECT MOST OF THE TIME. IN THE DARKNESS THE BLOATED COCKS WERE FREE AGAIN AND DISPLAYED IN THE FLICKERING LIGHT OF THE STORM-LANTERNS TO THE NERVOUS NEWCOMERS. SOON THE MEN WERE UNDER THE SAME QUILT AND THE LIGHTS WERE LOWERED TO BARE MINIMUM.

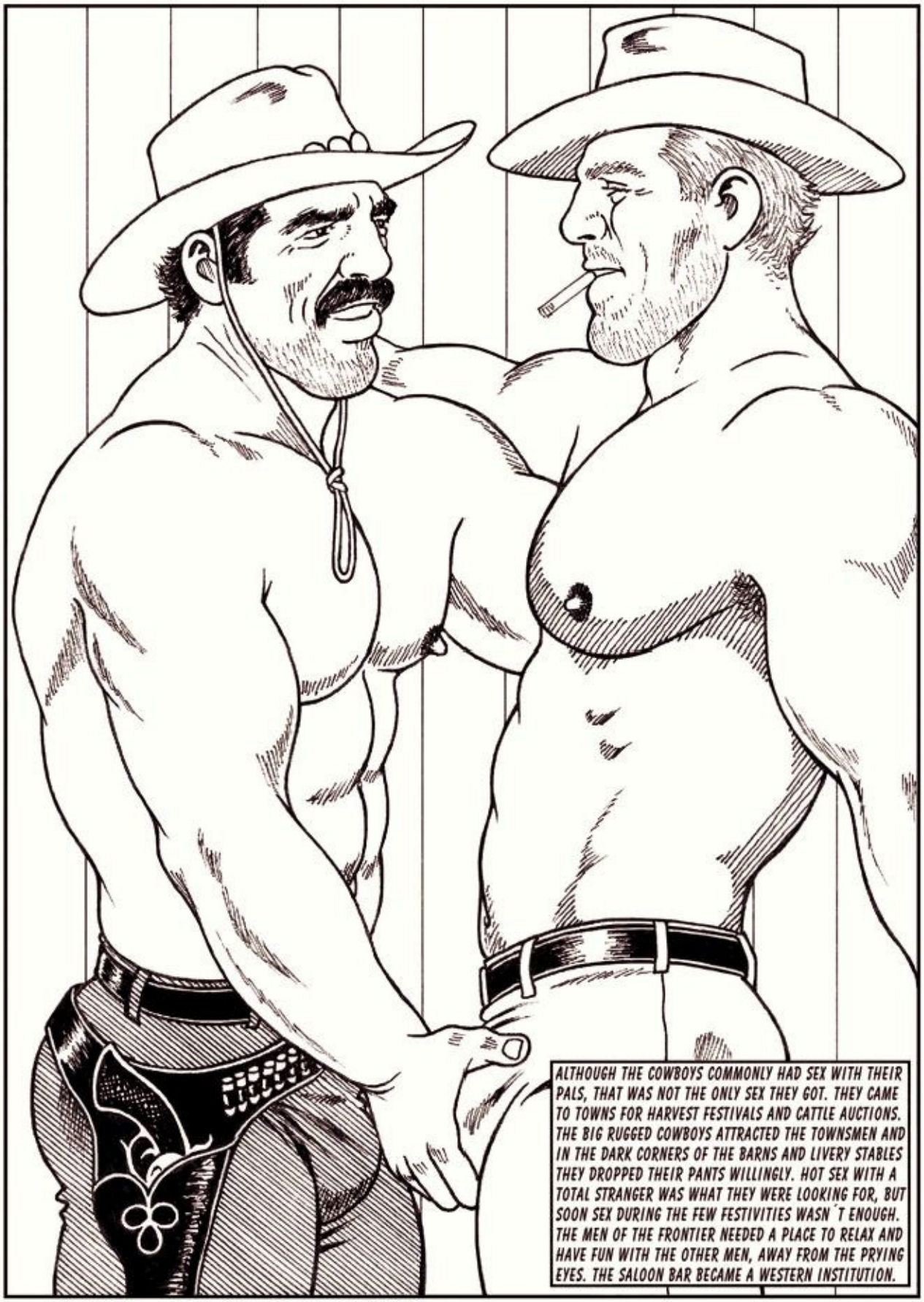

IT HAPPENED SOMETIMES THAT A NEWCOMER DIDN´T UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS GOOD FOR HIM AND HE HAD TO BE GIVEN A DEMONSTRATION OF BROTHERLY LOVE. ONE DAY WHEN THE CULPRIT LEAST EXPECTED HE WAS SURROUNDED BY A BUNCH OF RUGGED COWBOYS AND THEIR INTENTIONS WERE OBVIOUS. THEIR GUNS WERE POINTED AT HIM AND THEIR BIG FAT COCKS POINTED IN THE SAME DIRECTION. THEY FORCED THEIR VICTIM TO DROP HIS PANTS WHILE PEELING OFF THEIR OWN CLOTHES. THE COWBOYS PREPARED THEMSELVES FOR A THOROUGH FUCKING AND THEIR GREEDY EYES BURNED THE NUDE BODY OF THEIR HELPLESS VICTIM. HE KNEW THAT THERE WAS NO WAY OF ESCAPING THESE BEASTS.

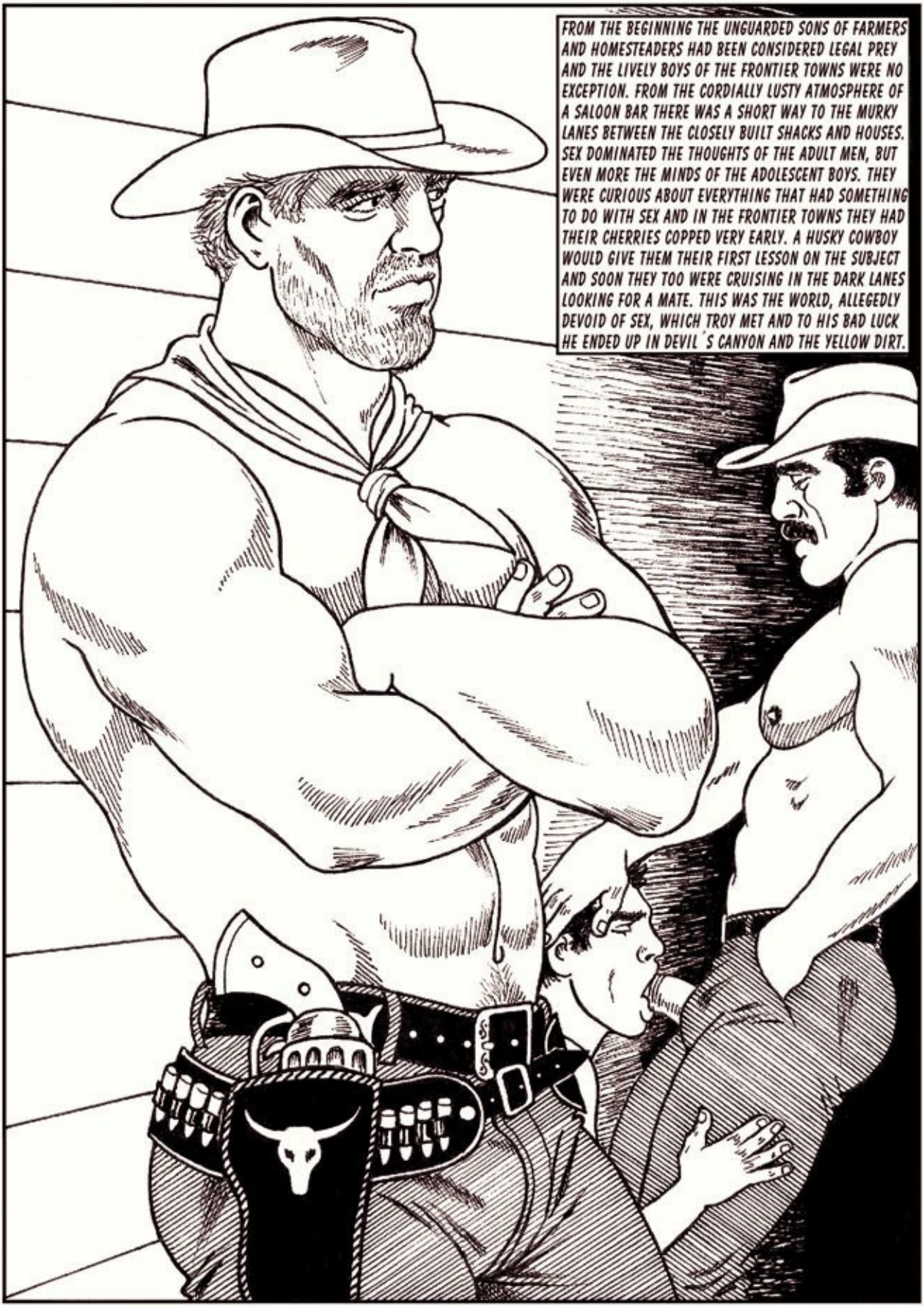


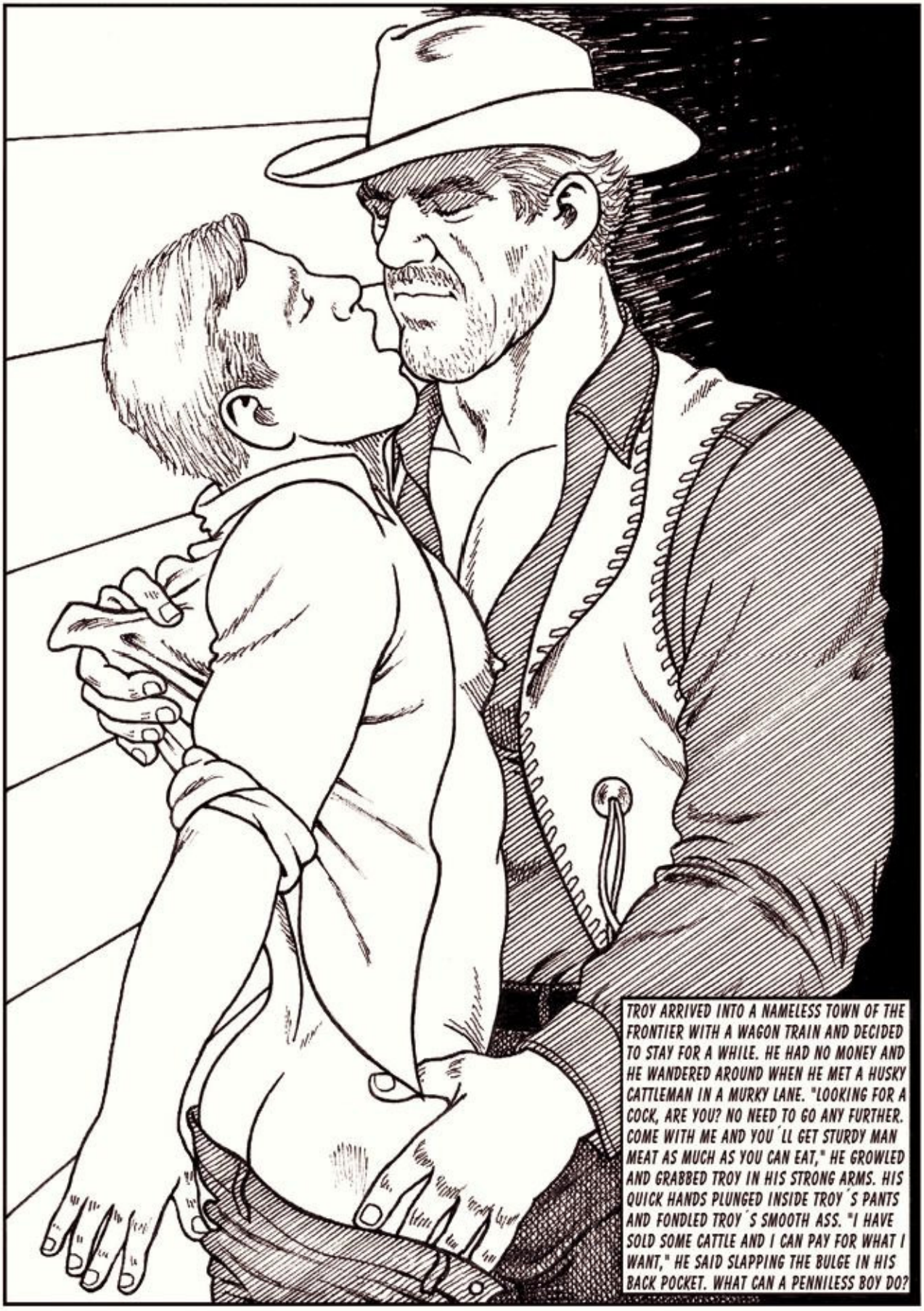
SOME OF THEM TRIED, THOUGH, ONLY TO EXPERIENCE WORSE HUMILIATION THAN A SOLITARY GANGBANG WOULD HAVE BEEN. THEY WERE ATTACKED AND PUT DOWN IN A MOST BRUTAL WAY. WHEN THEY WOKE UP THEY REALIZED THAT THEY WERE TIED DOWN ON THE GROUND TOTALLY NUDE IN SPREAD EAGLE AND THEIR CAPTORS STOOD AROUND THEM. WHILE SCRUTINIZING THE NUDE BODY OF THEIR PRISONER THEY STROKED THEIR BIG ERECT COCKS AND MADE DECISIONS OF THE BEST USE OF THEIR CAPTIVE. SOME WERE STRICTLY ASSMEN AND NOTHING WOULD STOP THEM FROM BURYING THEIR HEFTY PECKERS BETWEEN THE BUNS OF THEIR PREY, SOME WERE MORE VERSATILE. THE FIRST LOADS OF CUM WERE SHOT IN COMPETITION OF THE PRIME SEAT. THE COWBOY WHO SHOT HIS LOAD CLOSEST TO THE CAPTIVE´S MOUTH WON THE RIGHT TO FUCK THE PRISONER FIRST. WHEN HUGE LOADS OF CUM HIT HIS BODY, THE PRISONER TRIED TO FREE HIMSELF, BUT THE PEGS WERE DEEP IN THE GROUND AND THE ROPES WERE TIGHT AND STRONG. NOBODY COULD ESCAPE.

THEN THE VICTIM WAS TIED IN A POSITION WHERE HIS BOTH SIDES COULD BE ENTERED FREELY. USUALLY HE WAS TIED TO A CORRAL AND THE RELUCTANT VICTIM WAS TORMENTED WITH REPEATED SEXUAL ATTACKS WHICH HE COULDN´T PREVENT. HE COULDN´T HELP GETTING A SOLID ERECTION WHILE HIS BALLS WERE LICKED AND INVOLUNTARILY HE WAS AT THE BRINK OF CUMMING. THE STRONG REACTION OF HIS BODY WAS TOTALLY UNEXPECTED AND HE WAS TORMENTED BY THE DOUBTS OF HIS MASCULINITY WHEN HE REALIZED THAT HE ACTUALLY ENJOYED THOSE HOT MOUTHS AND BIG HANDS TOUCHING HIS PRIVATE PARTS. THE FINAL ORDEAL WAS THE VIOLENT PENETRATION AS A BIG HOT COCK WAS THRUST INSIDE HIM WITH FIERCE FORCE AND HE WAS FUCKED TIME AND TIME AGAIN BY THOSE HORNY THUGS. AFTER THAT THE VICTIM REALIZED THAT SURVIVAL IN THE FRONTIER INVOLVED CLOSE PHYSICAL CO-OPERATION TOO.


THE SAME TREATMENT WAS RESERVED FOR CATTLE THIEVES AND UNGUARDED HOMESTEADERS. IN ADDITION TO VIOLENT RAPING THEY WERE LEFT ON THE SCENE WITH TELLTALE MARKS OF THE SEXUAL ASSAULTS THEY HAD SUFFERED TO BE FOUND BY OTHERS WHO MIGHT USE THEIR VULNERABLE POSITION FOR THEIR OWN PURPOSES. A CAPTURED HORSETHIEF WAS A GRISLY SIGHT. HE WAS HANGING NUDE FROM A TREE FILLED WITH CUM AND THAT ATTRACTED THE BEES. THE CREAMY CUM OF DOZENS OF HORNY COWBOYS WAS TURNED INTO HONEY AND COLLECTED BY OTHERS.

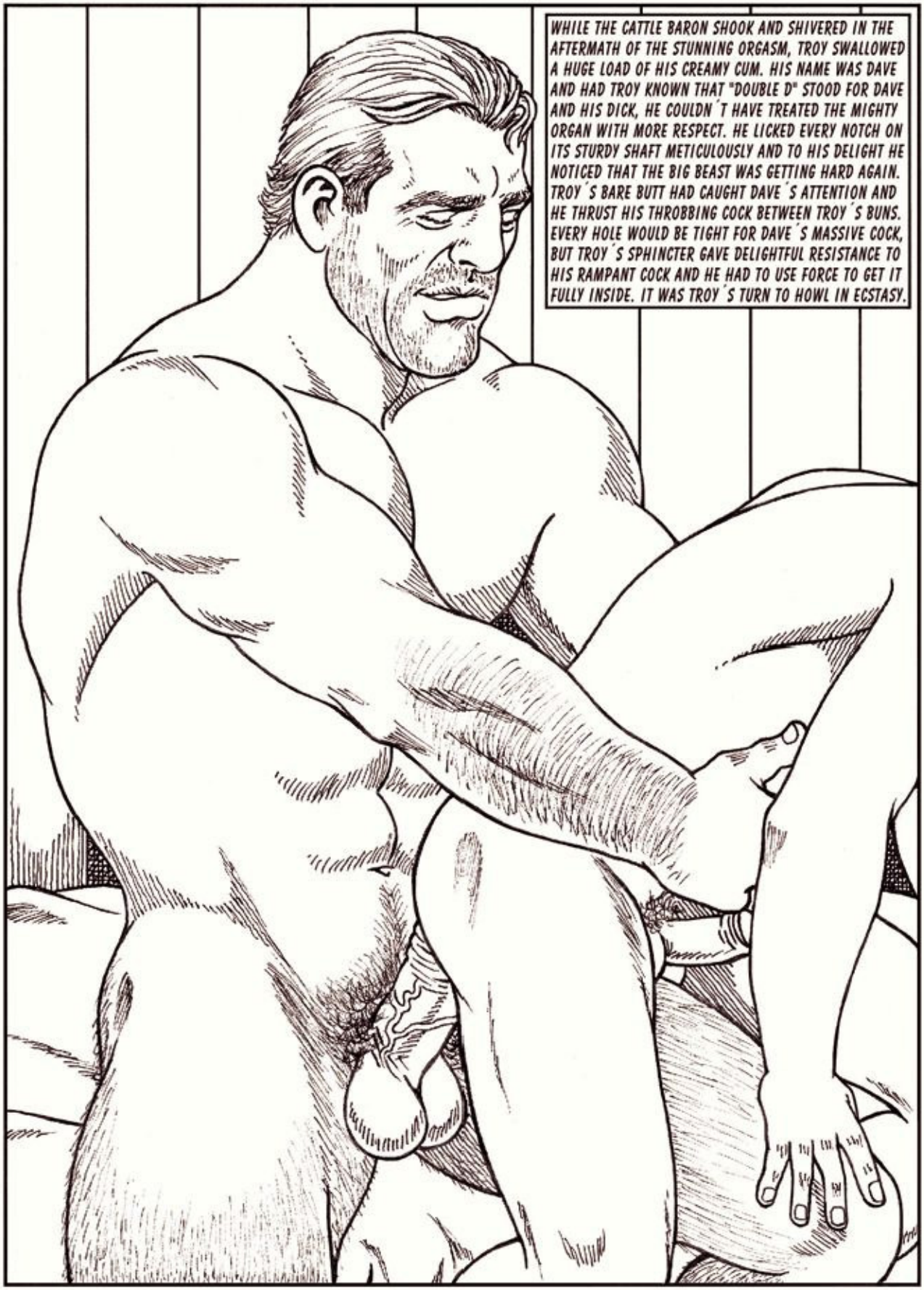

ALTHOUGH THE COWBOYS COMMONLY HAD SEX WITH THEIR PALS, THAT WAS NOT THE ONLY SEX THEY GOT. THEY CAME TO TOWNS FOR HARVEST FESTIVALS AND CATTLE AUCTIONS. THE BIG RUGGED COWBOYS ATTRACTED THE TOWNSMEN AND IN THE DARK CORNERS OF THE BARNS AND LIVERY STABLES THEY DROPPED THEIR PANTS WILLINGLY. HOT SEX WITH A TOTAL STRANGER WAS WHAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR, BUT SOON SEX DURING THE FEW FESTIVITIES WASN'T ENOUGH. THE MEN OF THE FRONTIER NEEDED A PLACE TO RELAX AND HAVE FUN WITH THE OTHER MEN, AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES. THE SALOON BAR BECAME A WESTERN INSTITUTION.

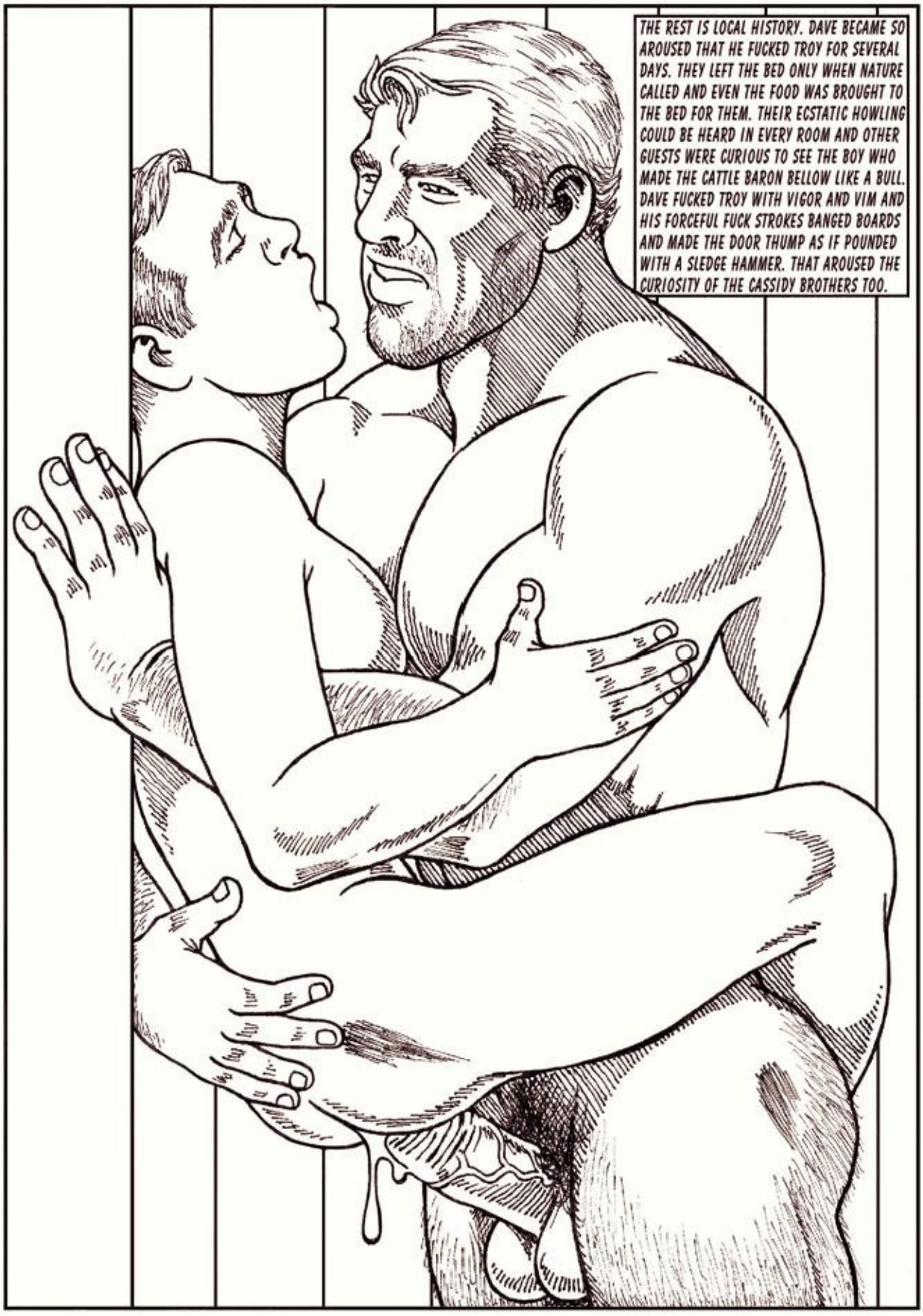

FROM THE BEGINNING THE UNGUARDED SONS OF FARMERS AND HOMESTEADERS HAD BEEN CONSIDERED LEGAL PREY AND THE LIVELY BOYS OF THE FRONTIER TOWNS WERE NO EXCEPTION. FROM THE CORDIALLY LUSTY ATMOSPHERE OF A SALOON BAR THERE WAS A SHORT WAY TO THE MURKY LANES BETWEEN THE CLOSELY BUILT SHACKS AND HOUSES. SEX DOMINATED THE THOUGHTS OF THE ADULT MEN, BUT EVEN MORE THE MINDS OF THE ADOLESCENT BOYS. THEY WERE CURIOUS ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH SEX AND IN THE FRONTIER TOWNS THEY HAD THEIR CHERRIES COPPED VERY EARLY. A HUSKY COWBOY WOULD GIVE THEM THEIR FIRST LESSON ON THE SUBJECT AND SOON THEY TOO WERE CRUISING IN THE DARK LANES LOOKING FOR A MATE. THIS WAS THE WORLD, ALLEGEDLY DEVOID OF SEX, WHICH TROY MET AND TO HIS BAD LUCK HE ENDED UP IN DEVIL´S CANYON AND THE YELLOW DIRT.

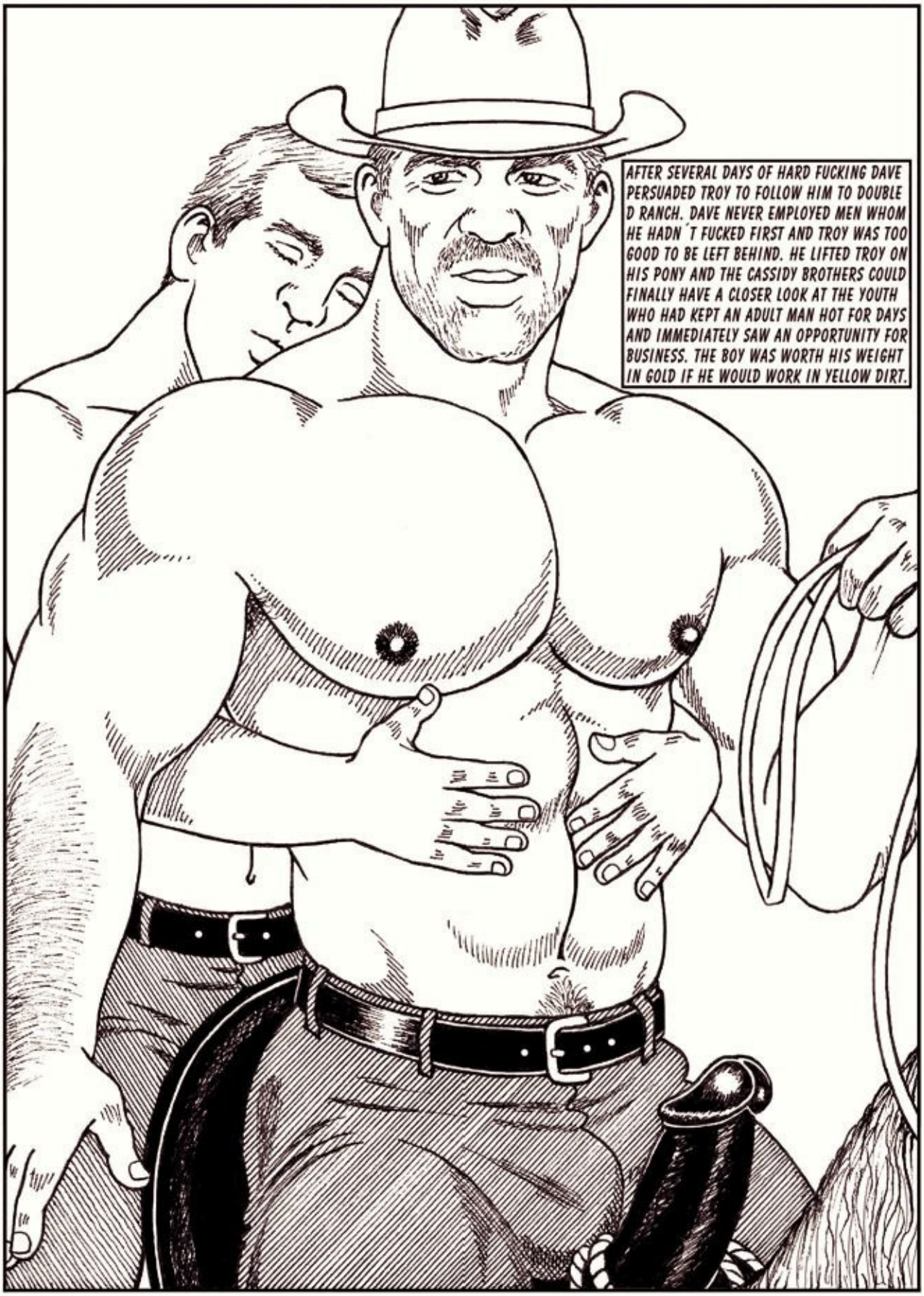

TROY ARRIVED INTO A NAMELESS TOWN OF THE FRONTIER WITH A WAGON TRAIN AND DECIDED TO STAY FOR A WHILE. HE HAD NO MONEY AND HE WANDERED AROUND WHEN HE MET A HUSKY CATTLEMAN IN A MURKY LANE. "LOOKING FOR A COCK, ARE YOU? NO NEED TO GO ANY FURTHER. COME WITH ME AND YOU´LL GET STURDY MAN MEAT AS MUCH AS YOU CAN EAT," HE GROWLED AND GRABBED TROY IN HIS STRONG ARMS. HIS QUICK HANDS PLUNGED INSIDE TROY´S PANTS AND FONDLED TROY´S SMOOTH ASS. "I HAVE SOLD SOME CATTLE AND I CAN PAY FOR WHAT I WANT," HE SAID SLAPPING THE BULGE IN HIS BACK POCKET. WHAT CAN A PENNILESS BOY DO?

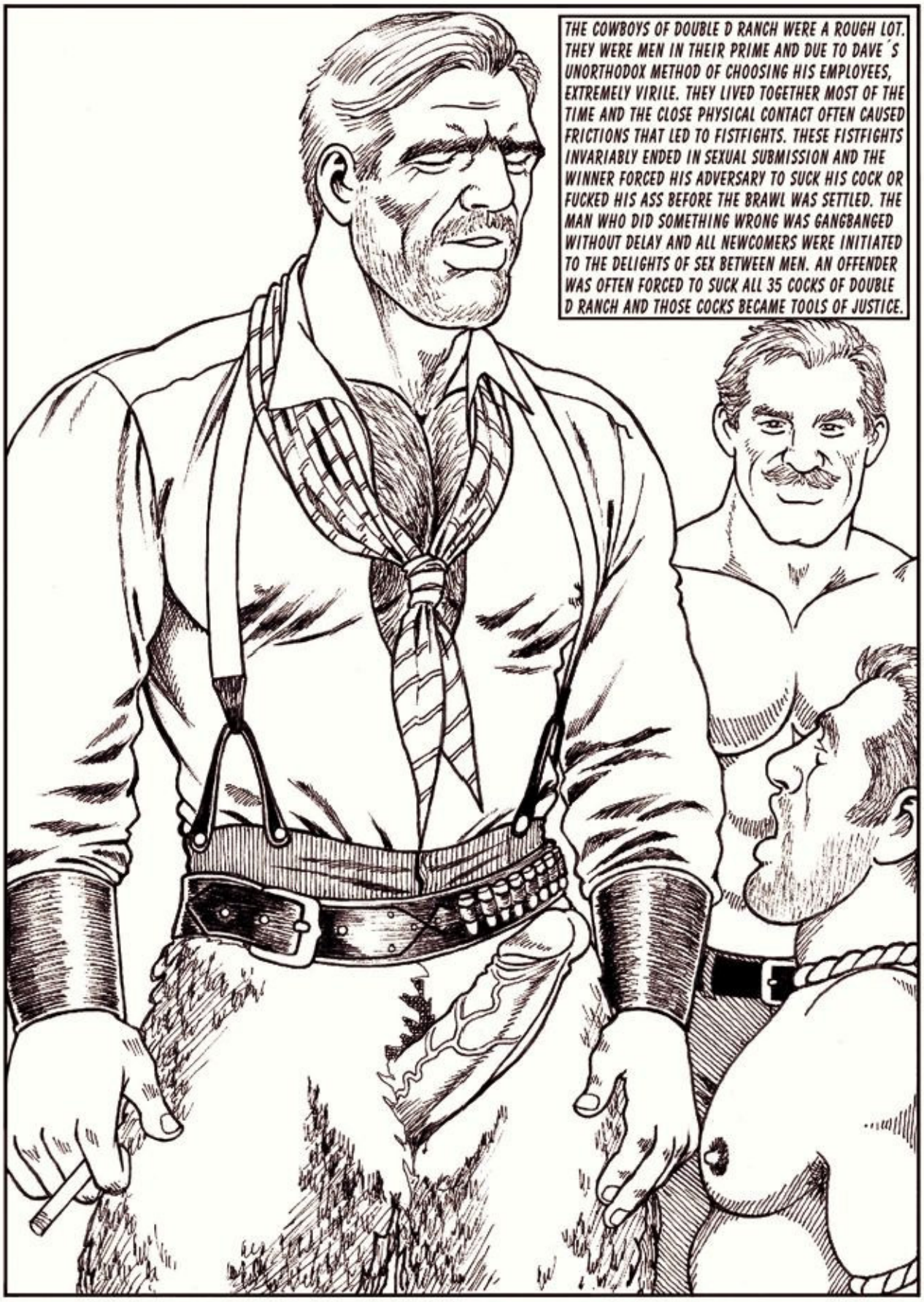
ONLY LATER TROY LEARNED THAT THE TOWN HAD A NAME AND THAT THE SALOON BAR WHERE THE CATTLEMAN TOOK HIM WAS A NOTORIOUS AND SUCCESSFUL BROTHEL. THE CATTLEMAN HAD JUST RETURNED FROM A ROUND UP AND HIS MASSIVE COCK WAS FULL OF SAP AND HONEY. HE HAD NO INTENTION TO WASTE IT ON THE BOYS WHO HAD SEMEN AS THE STAPLE DIET. THEREFORE HE HAD PICKED TROY AND HE WAS READY TO MAKE THIS BOY HOWL IN ECSTASY. HE OWNED A BIG RANCH CALLED "DOUBLE D" AND THEREFORE HE ALWAYS COULD COME AND GO AS HE PLEASED IN YELLOW DIRT. IN AWE TROY WATCHED AS THE MAN TOOK OFF HIS CLOTHES AND EXPOSED A PERFECT BODY.

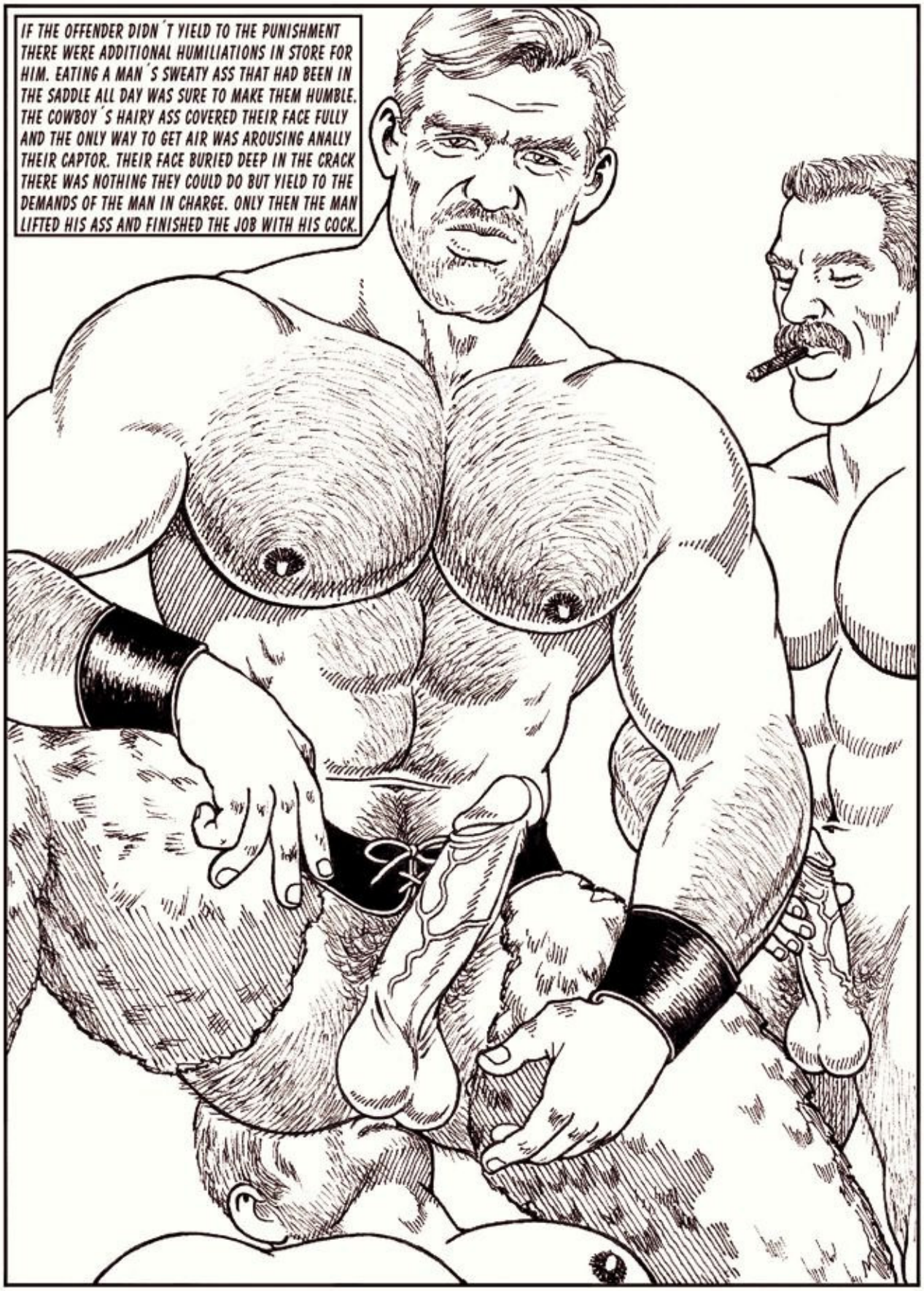
THE CATTLE BARON WAS IN FOR A SURPRISE, THOUGH. FROM THE MOMENT THEY CLIMBED INTO THE BED IT WAS HE WHO DID MOST OF THE MOANING WHILE A NAMELESS BOY FROM THE STREET GAVE HIM THE BEST BLOW JOB HE HAD EVER HAD. TROY LOVES TO SUCK A COCK AND THIS BIG STALWART COCK WAS A REAL TIDBIT. HE LET IT PLUNGE DEEP INTO HIS THROAT AND THE CATTLE BARON STARTLED OUT OF PLEASURE. HIS STURDY COCK TURNED ROCK-HARD AND SALTY PRECUM OOZED OUT PROFUSELY FROM ITS BLOATED HEAD. TROY LICKED THE JUICE RAVENOUSLY AND SOON THE CATTLE BARON TURNED HIS HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE AND DREW AIR SHARPLY THROUGH HIS CLENCHED TEETH. HE OPENED HIS FURRY CROTCH FULLY AND HIS BIG BALLS WERE SQUEEZED AGAINST HIS THROBBING COCK TIGHTLY WHILE ALL THE LOOSE SKIN WAS NEEDED FOR HIS MASSIVE ERECTION. TROY WAS NOT SLOW IN USING THE OPPORTUNITY AND THE MAN GOT A VIOLENT ORGASM.

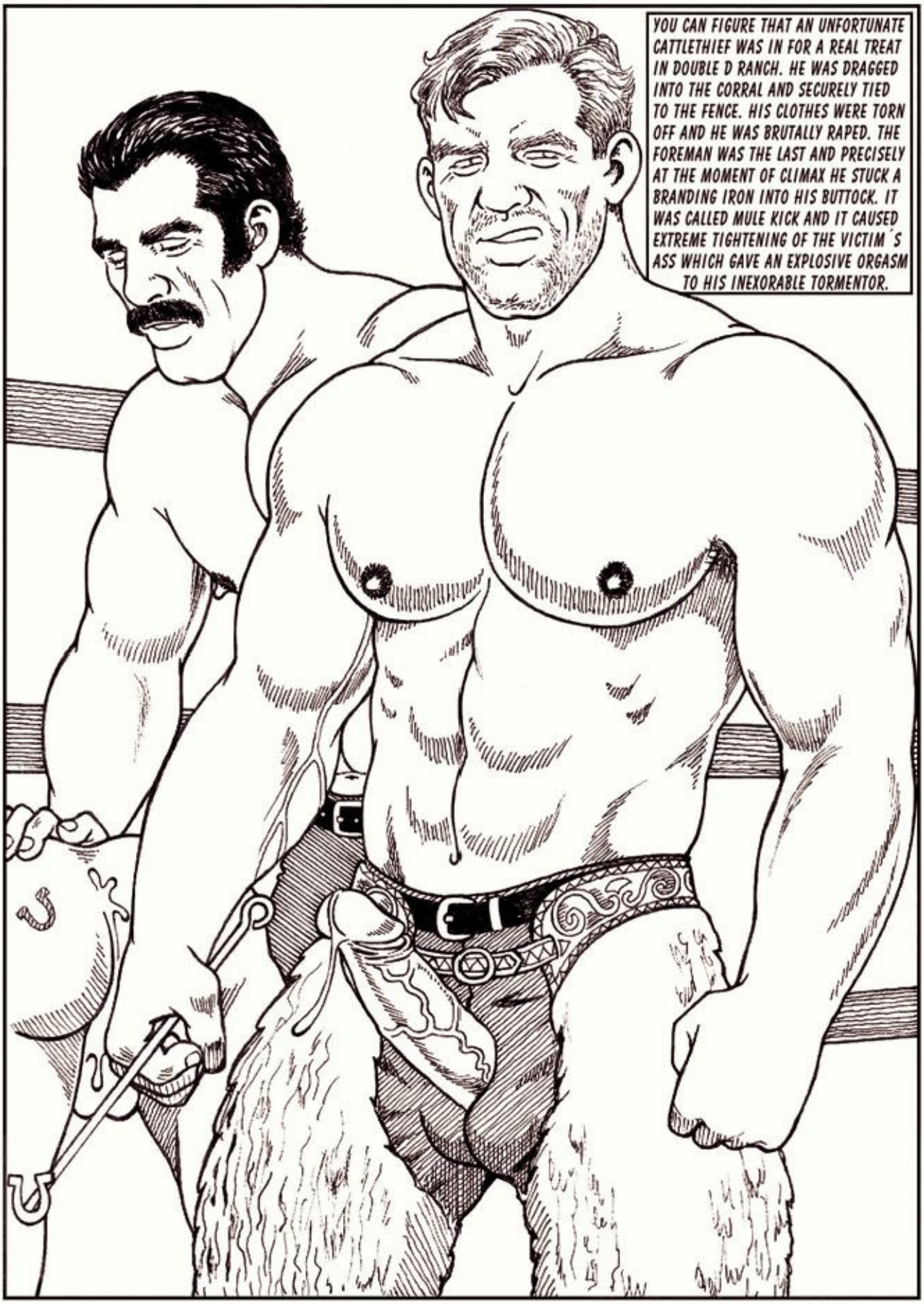

WHILE THE CATTLE BARON SHOOK AND SHIVERED IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE STUNNING ORGASM, TROY SWALLOWED A HUGE LOAD OF HIS CREAMY CUM. HIS NAME WAS DAVE AND HAD TROY KNOWN THAT "DOUBLE D" STOOD FOR DAVE AND HIS DICK, HE COULDN´T HAVE TREATED THE MIGHTY ORGAN WITH MORE RESPECT. HE LICKED EVERY NOTCH ON ITS STURDY SHAFT METICULOUSLY AND TO HIS DELIGHT HE NOTICED THAT THE BIG BEAST WAS GETTING HARD AGAIN. TROY´S BARE BUTT HAD CAUGHT DAVE´S ATTENTION AND HE THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK BETWEEN TROY´S BUNS. EVERY HOLE WOULD BE TIGHT FOR DAVE´S MASSIVE COCK, BUT TROY´S SPHINCTER GAVE DELIGHTFUL RESISTANCE TO HIS RAMPANT COCK AND HE HAD TO USE FORCE TO GET IT FULLY INSIDE. IT WAS TROY´S TURN TO HOWL IN ECSTASY.

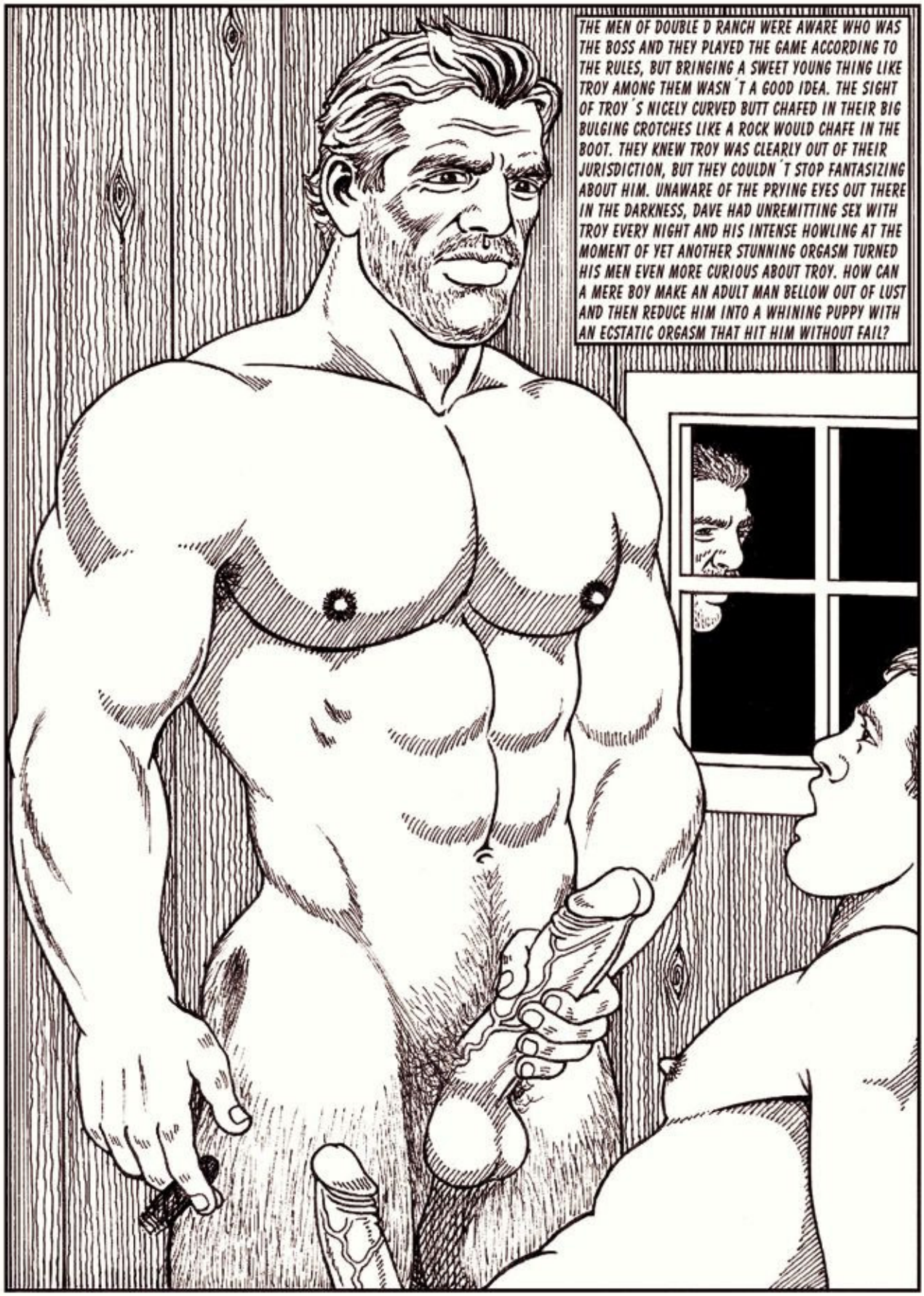

THE REST IS LOCAL HISTORY. DAVE BECAME SO AROUSED THAT HE FUCKED TROY FOR SEVERAL DAYS. THEY LEFT THE BED ONLY WHEN NATURE CALLED AND EVEN THE FOOD WAS BROUGHT TO THE BED FOR THEM. THEIR ECSTATIC HOWLING COULD BE HEARD IN EVERY ROOM AND OTHER GUESTS WERE CURIOUS TO SEE THE BOY WHO MADE THE CATTLE BARON BELLOW LIKE A BULL. DAVE FUCKED TROY WITH VIGOR AND VIM AND HIS FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES BANGED BOARDS AND MADE THE DOOR THUMP AS IF POUNDED WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER. THAT AROUSED THE CURIOSITY OF THE CASSIDY BROTHERS TOO.


AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF HARD FUCKING DAVE PERSUADED TROY TO FOLLOW HIM TO DOUBLE D RANCH. DAVE NEVER EMPLOYED MEN WHOM HE HADN´T FUCKED FIRST AND TROY WAS TOO GOOD TO BE LEFT BEHIND. HE LIFTED TROY ON HIS PONY AND THE CASSIDY BROTHERS COULD FINALLY HAVE A CLOSER LOOK AT THE YOUTH WHO HAD KEPT AN ADULT MAN HOT FOR DAYS AND IMMEDIATELY SAW AN OPPORTUNITY FOR BUSINESS. THE BOY WAS WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD IF HE WOULD WORK IN YELLOW DIRT.

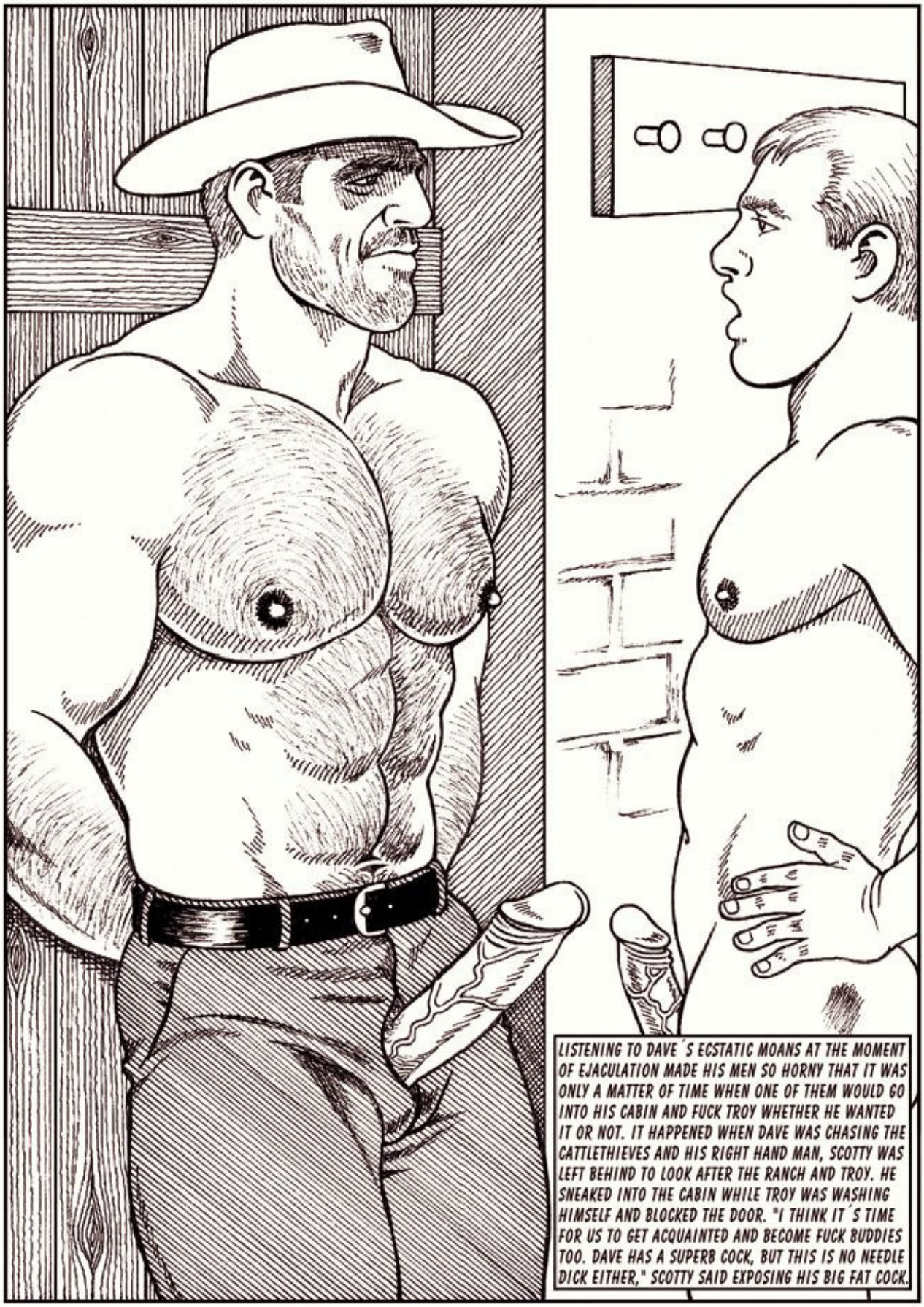

THE COWBOYS OF DOUBLE D RANCH WERE A ROUGH LOT. THEY WERE MEN IN THEIR PRIME AND DUE TO DAVE´S UNORTHODOX METHOD OF CHOOSING HIS EMPLOYEES, EXTREMELY VIRILE. THEY LIVED TOGETHER MOST OF THE TIME AND THE CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT OFTEN CAUSED FRICTIONS THAT LED TO FISTFIGHTS. THESE FISTFIGHTS INVARIABLY ENDED IN SEXUAL SUBMISSION AND THE WINNER FORCED HIS ADVERSARY TO SUCK HIS COCK OR FUCKED HIS ASS BEFORE THE BRAWL WAS SETTLED. THE MAN WHO DID SOMETHING WRONG WAS GANGBANGED WITHOUT DELAY AND ALL NEWCOMERS WERE INITIATED TO THE DELIGHTS OF SEX BETWEEN MEN. AN OFFENDER WAS OFTEN FORCED TO SUCK ALL 35 COCKS OF DOUBLE D RANCH AND THOSE COCKS BECAME TOOLS OF JUSTICE.


IF THE OFFENDER DIDN´T YIELD TO THE PUNISHMENT THERE WERE ADDITIONAL HUMILIATIONS IN STORE FOR HIM. EATING A MAN´S SWEATY ASS THAT HAD BEEN IN THE SADDLE ALL DAY WAS SURE TO MAKE THEM HUMBLE. THE COWBOY´S HAIRY ASS COVERED THEIR FACE FULLY AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET AIR WAS AROUSING ANALLY THEIR CAPTOR. THEIR FACE BURIED DEEP IN THE CRACK THERE WAS NOTHING THEY COULD DO BUT YIELD TO THE DEMANDS OF THE MAN IN CHARGE. ONLY THEN THE MAN LIFTED HIS ASS AND FINISHED THE JOB WITH HIS COCK.

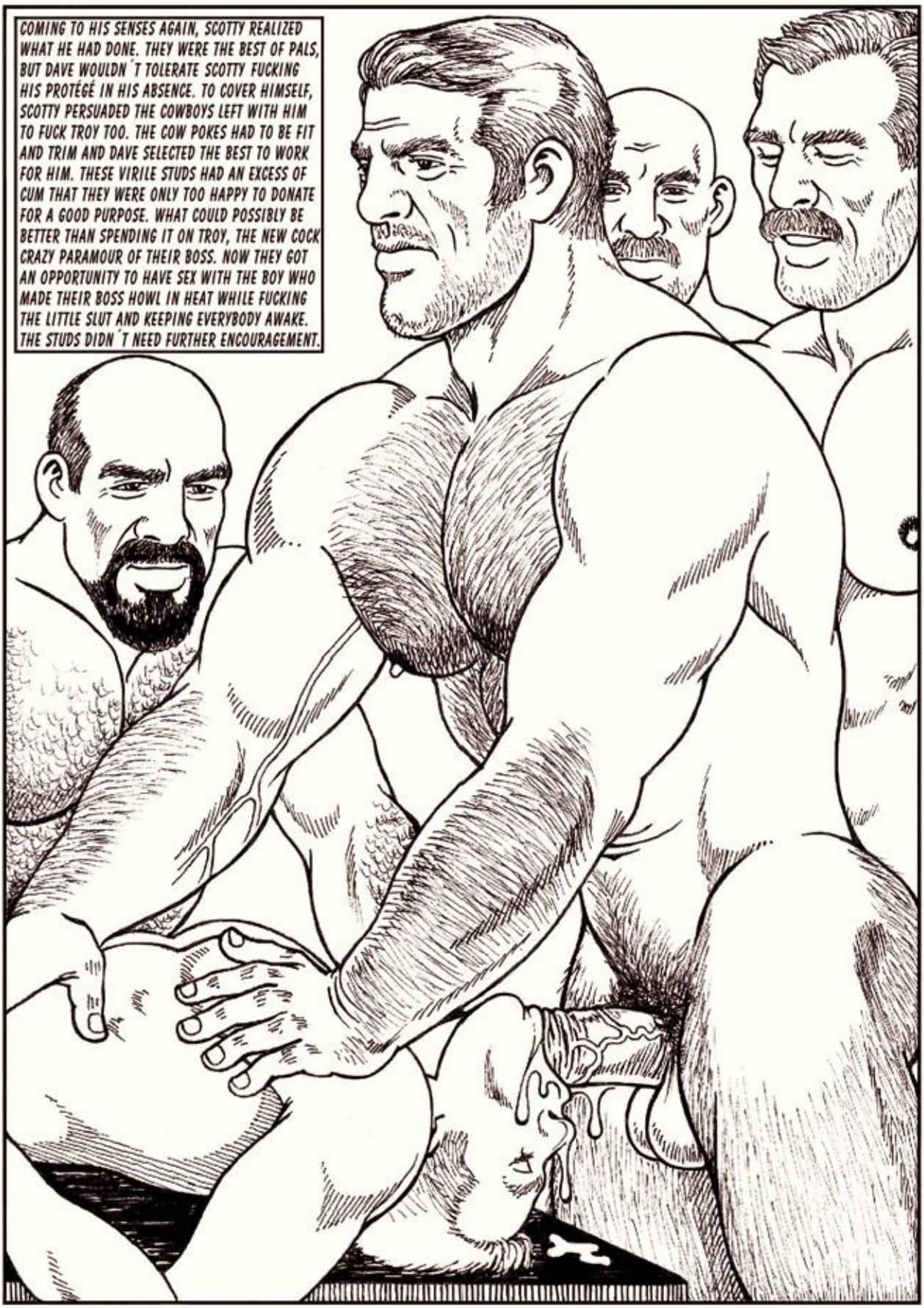

YOU CAN FIGURE THAT AN UNFORTUNATE CATTLETHIEF WAS IN FOR A REAL TREAT IN DOUBLE D RANCH. HE WAS DRAGGED INTO THE CORRAL AND SECURELY TIED TO THE FENCE. HIS CLOTHES WERE TORN OFF AND HE WAS BRUTALLY RAPED. THE FOREMAN WAS THE LAST AND PRECISELY AT THE MOMENT OF CLIMAX HE STUCK A BRANDING IRON INTO HIS BUTTOCK. IT WAS CALLED MULE KICK AND IT CAUSED EXTREME TIGHTENING OF THE VICTIM´S ASS WHICH GAVE AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM TO HIS INEXORABLE TORMENTOR.

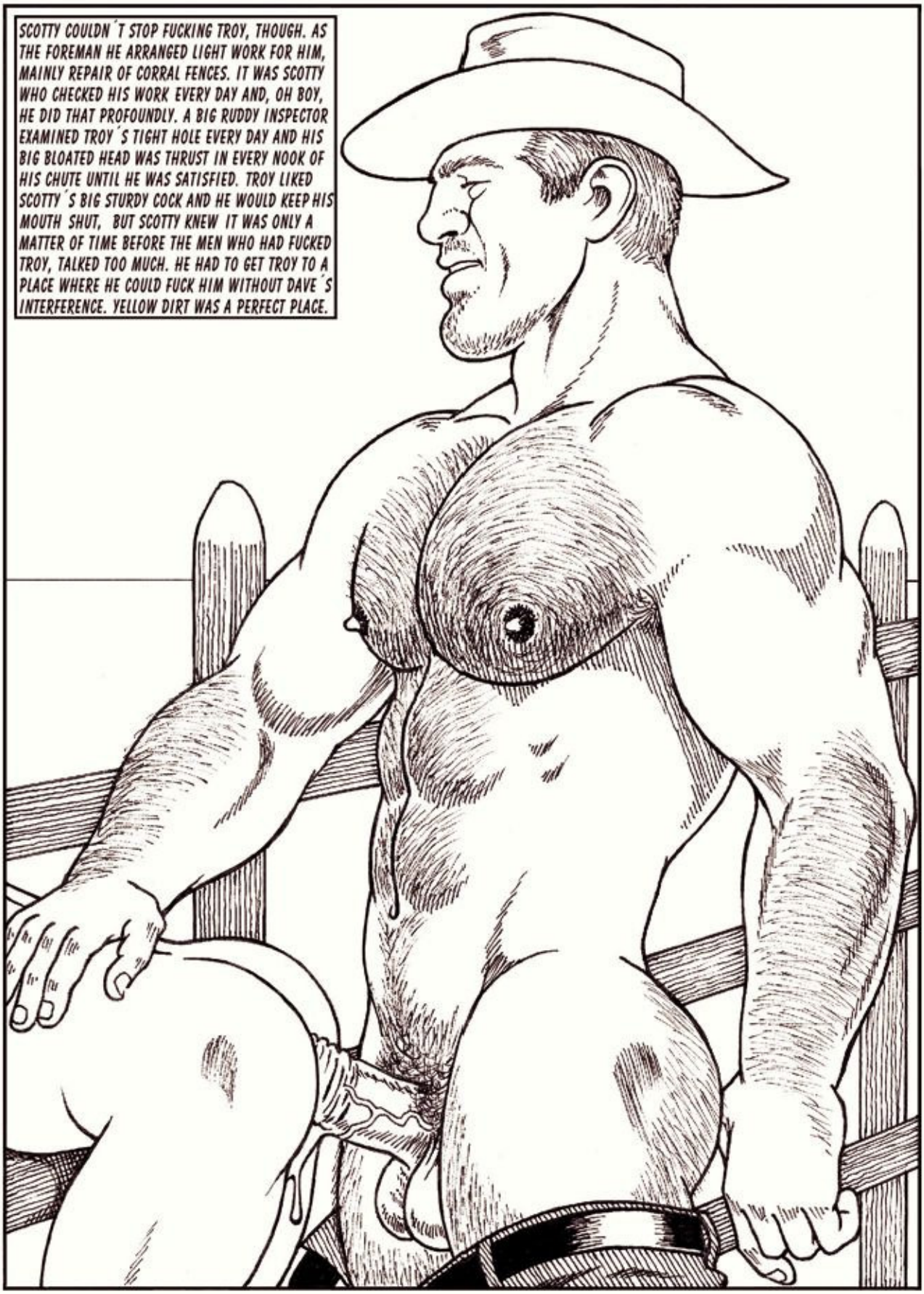

THE MEN OF DOUBLE D RANCH WERE AWARE WHO WAS THE BOSS AND THEY PLAYED THE GAME ACCORDING TO THE RULES, BUT BRINGING A SWEET YOUNG THING LIKE TROY AMONG THEM WASN´T A GOOD IDEA. THE SIGHT OF TROY´S NICELY CURVED BUTT CHAFED IN THEIR BIG BULGING CROTCHES LIKE A ROCK WOULD CHAFE IN THE BOOT. THEY KNEW TROY WAS CLEARLY OUT OF THEIR JURISDICTION, BUT THEY COULDN´T STOP FANTASIZING ABOUT HIM. UNAWARE OF THE PRYING EYES OUT THERE IN THE DARKNESS, DAVE HAD UNREMITTING SEX WITH TROY EVERY NIGHT AND HIS INTENSE HOWLING AT THE MOMENT OF YET ANOTHER STUNNING ORGASM TURNED HIS MEN EVEN MORE CURIOUS ABOUT TROY. HOW CAN A MERE BOY MAKE AN ADULT MAN BELLOW OUT OF LUST AND THEN REDUCE HIM INTO A WHINING PUPPY WITH AN ECSTATIC ORGASM THAT HIT HIM WITHOUT FAIL?

WHEN TROY BECAME A PART OF DOUBLE D RANCH THE MEN WERE VERY AWARE OF HIS PRESENCE. IT WASN´T ENOUGH THAT DAVE FUCKED HIM EVERY NIGHT. HE BROUGHT TROY TO THE ROUND UPS TOO AND THE COWBOYS WERE FORCED TO SEE THEIR SHAMELESS BOSS FONDLING THE NAKED BOY IN A MOST INTIMATE WAY. BEFORE DAVE OPENED HIS BED ROLL A BIT FURTHER FROM THE CAMP FIRE, HIS MEN HAD SEEN DAVE´S MASSIVE COCK TURN DARK PURPLE AND THEY KNEW THAT A COCK IN THAT CONDITION NEEDED RELIEF AT ONCE, BUT DAVE´S LUSTY COCK NEEDED IT ALL NIGHT LONG.


LISTENING TO DAVE´S ECSTATIC MOANS AT THE MOMENT OF EJACULATION MADE HIS MEN SO HORNY THAT IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME WHEN ONE OF THEM WOULD GO INTO HIS CABIN AND FUCK TROY WHETHER HE WANTED IT OR NOT. IT HAPPENED WHEN DAVE WAS CHASING THE CATTLETHIEVES AND HIS RIGHT HAND MAN, SCOTTY WAS LEFT BEHIND TO LOOK AFTER THE RANCH AND TROY. HE SNEAKED INTO THE CABIN WHILE TROY WAS WASHING HIMSELF AND BLOCKED THE DOOR. "I THINK IT´S TIME FOR US TO GET ACQUAINTED AND BECOME FUCK BUDDIES TOO. DAVE HAS A SUPERB COCK, BUT THIS IS NO NEEDLE DICK EITHER," SCOTTY SAID EXPOSING HIS BIG FAT COCK.

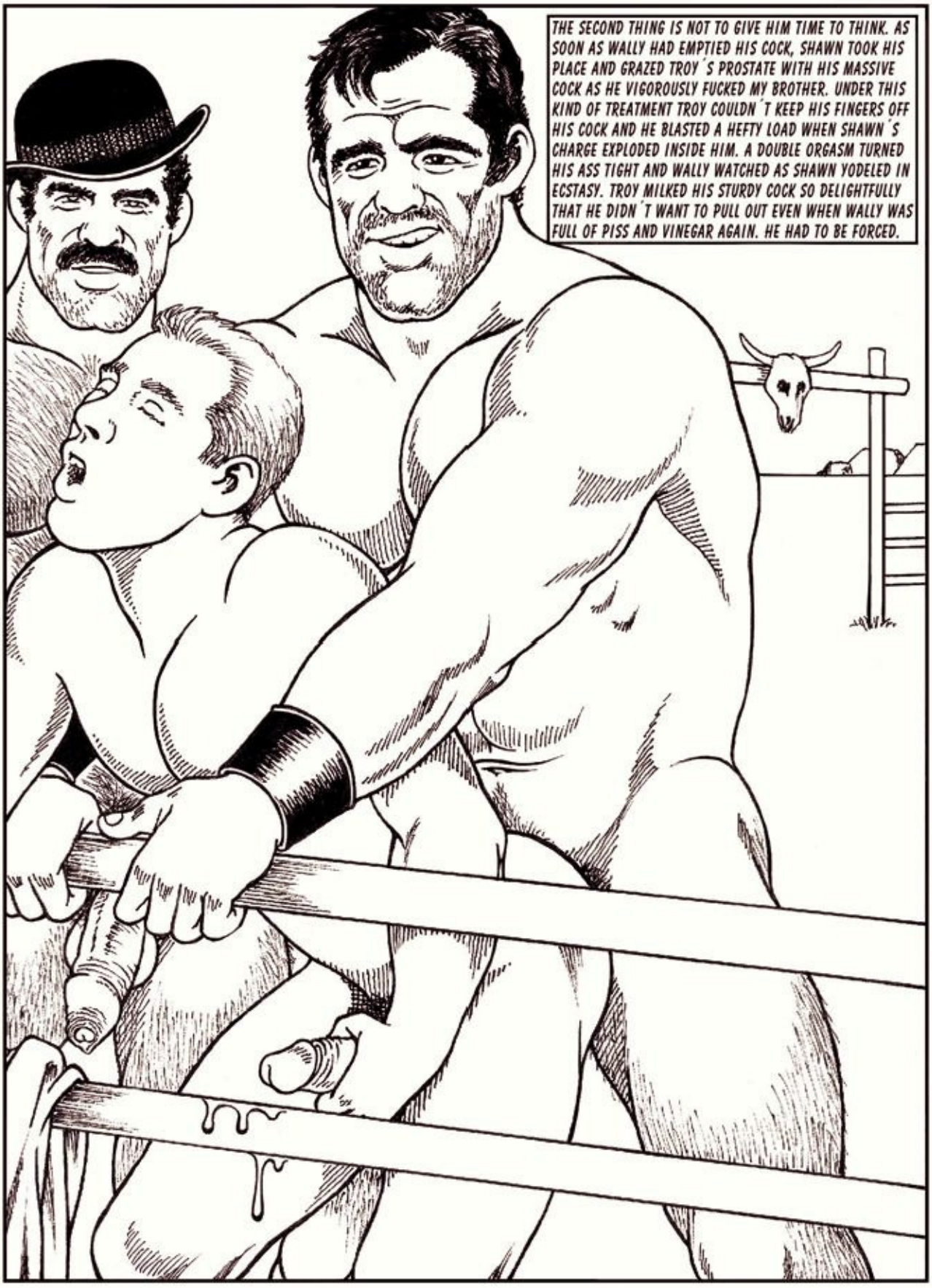
SCOTTY TORE OFF HIS CLOTHES AND THREW TROY ON THE BED. BLINDED BY HIS LUST HE SHOVED HIS ROCK-HARD COCK INSIDE TROY WITH FIERCE STRENGTH. TROY´S STRONG SPHINCTER SQUEEZED HIS COCK AND SCOTTY HAD TO USE FORCE TO GET IT MOVING. THE RESULT OF HIS EFFORTS WAS AN ORGASM THAT CURLED HIS TOES. HUGE LOADS OF CREAMY CUM GUSHED INSIDE THE EUPHORIC BOY WHILE SCOTTY FORCEFULLY FUCKED HIM AND HIS MASSIVE COCK WHIPPED IT WHITE AND FOAMY.

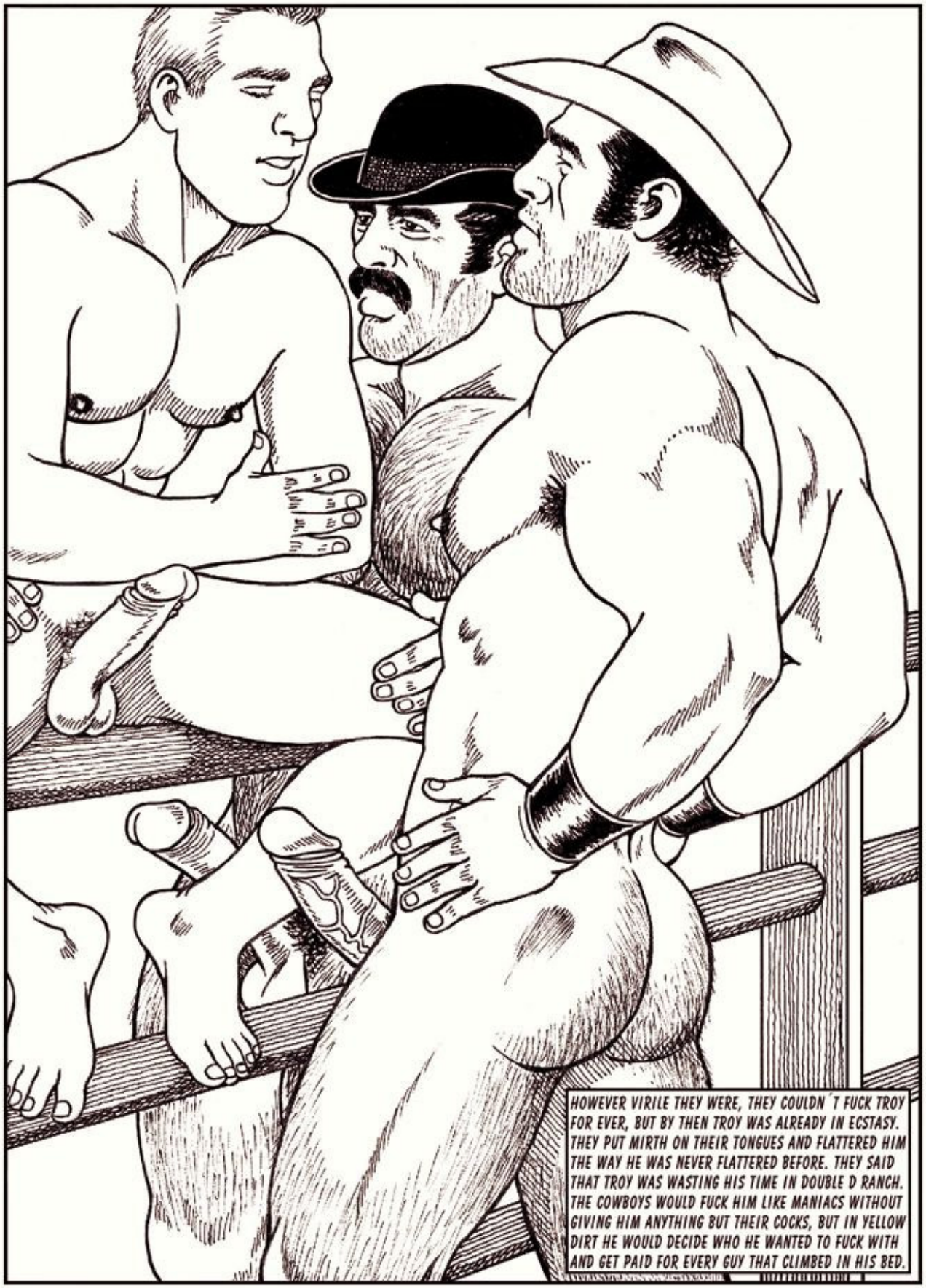

COMING TO HIS SENSES AGAIN, SCOTTY REALIZED WHAT HE HAD DONE. THEY WERE THE BEST OF PALS, BUT DAVE WOULDN´T TOLERATE SCOTTY FUCKING HIS PROTÉGÉ IN HIS ABSENCE. TO COVER HIMSELF, SCOTTY PERSUADED THE COWBOYS LEFT WITH HIM TO FUCK TROY TOO. THE COW POKES HAD TO BE FIT AND TRIM AND DAVE SELECTED THE BEST TO WORK FOR HIM. THESE VIRILE STUDS HAD AN EXCESS OF CUM THAT THEY WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO DONATE FOR A GOOD PURPOSE. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE BETTER THAN SPENDING IT ON TROY, THE NEW COCK CRAZY PARAMOUR OF THEIR BOSS. NOW THEY GOT AN OPPORTUNITY TO HAVE SEX WITH THE BOY WHO MADE THEIR BOSS HOWL IN HEAT WHILE FUCKING THE LITTLE SLUT AND KEEPING EVERYBODY AWAKE. THE STUDS DIDN´T NEED FURTHER ENCOURAGEMENT.

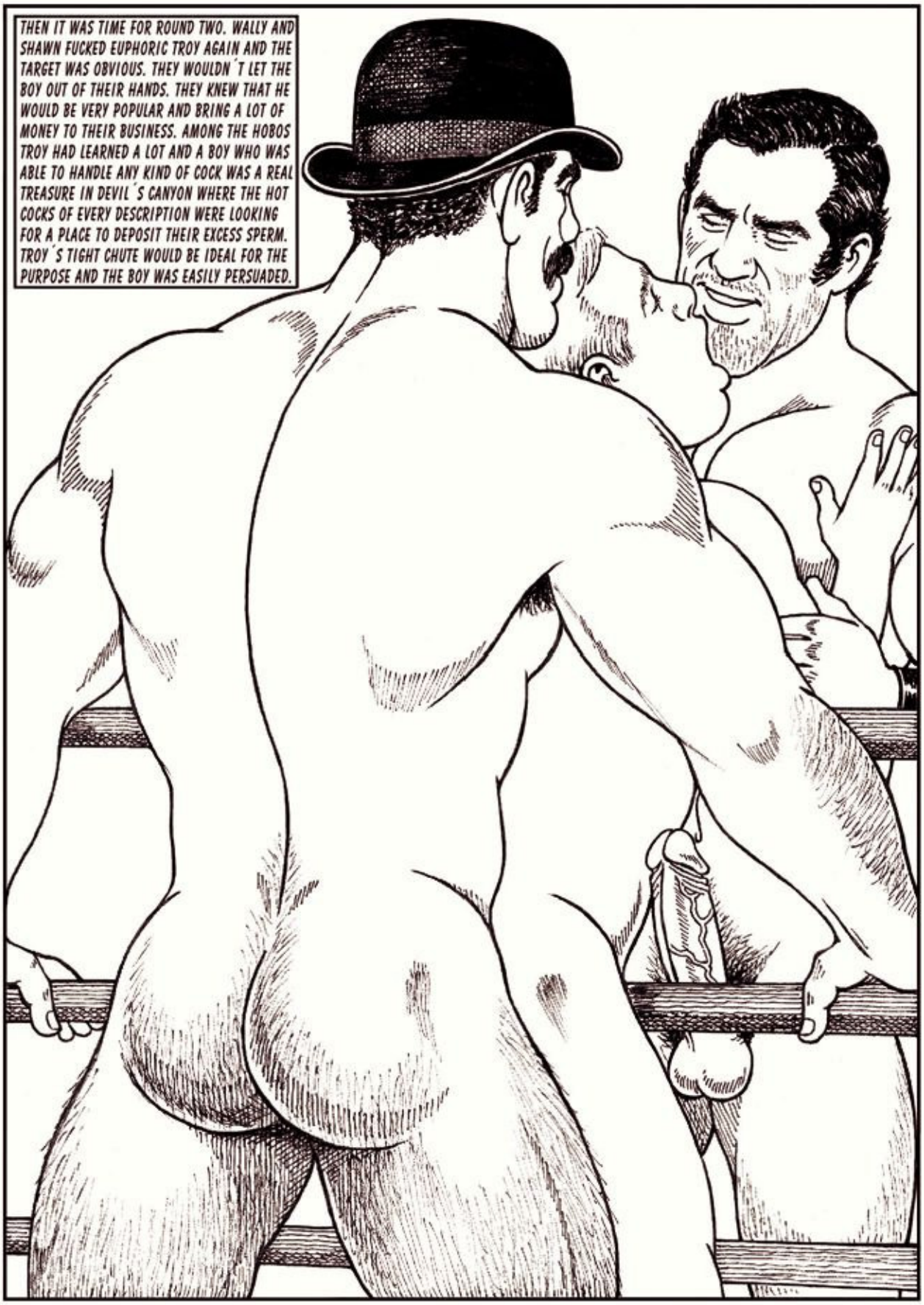

SCOTTY COULDN´T STOP FUCKING TROY, THOUGH. AS THE FOREMAN HE ARRANGED LIGHT WORK FOR HIM, MAINLY REPAIR OF CORRAL FENCES. IT WAS SCOTTY WHO CHECKED HIS WORK EVERY DAY AND, OH BOY, HE DID THAT PROFOUNDLY. A BIG RUDDY INSPECTOR EXAMINED TROY´S TIGHT HOLE EVERY DAY AND HIS BIG BLOATED HEAD WAS THRUST IN EVERY NOOK OF HIS CHUTE UNTIL HE WAS SATISFIED. TROY LIKED SCOTTY´S BIG STURDY COCK AND HE WOULD KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT, BUT SCOTTY KNEW IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE MEN WHO HAD FUCKED TROY, TALKED TOO MUCH. HE HAD TO GET TROY TO A PLACE WHERE HE COULD FUCK HIM WITHOUT DAVE´S INTERFERENCE. YELLOW DIRT WAS A PERFECT PLACE.

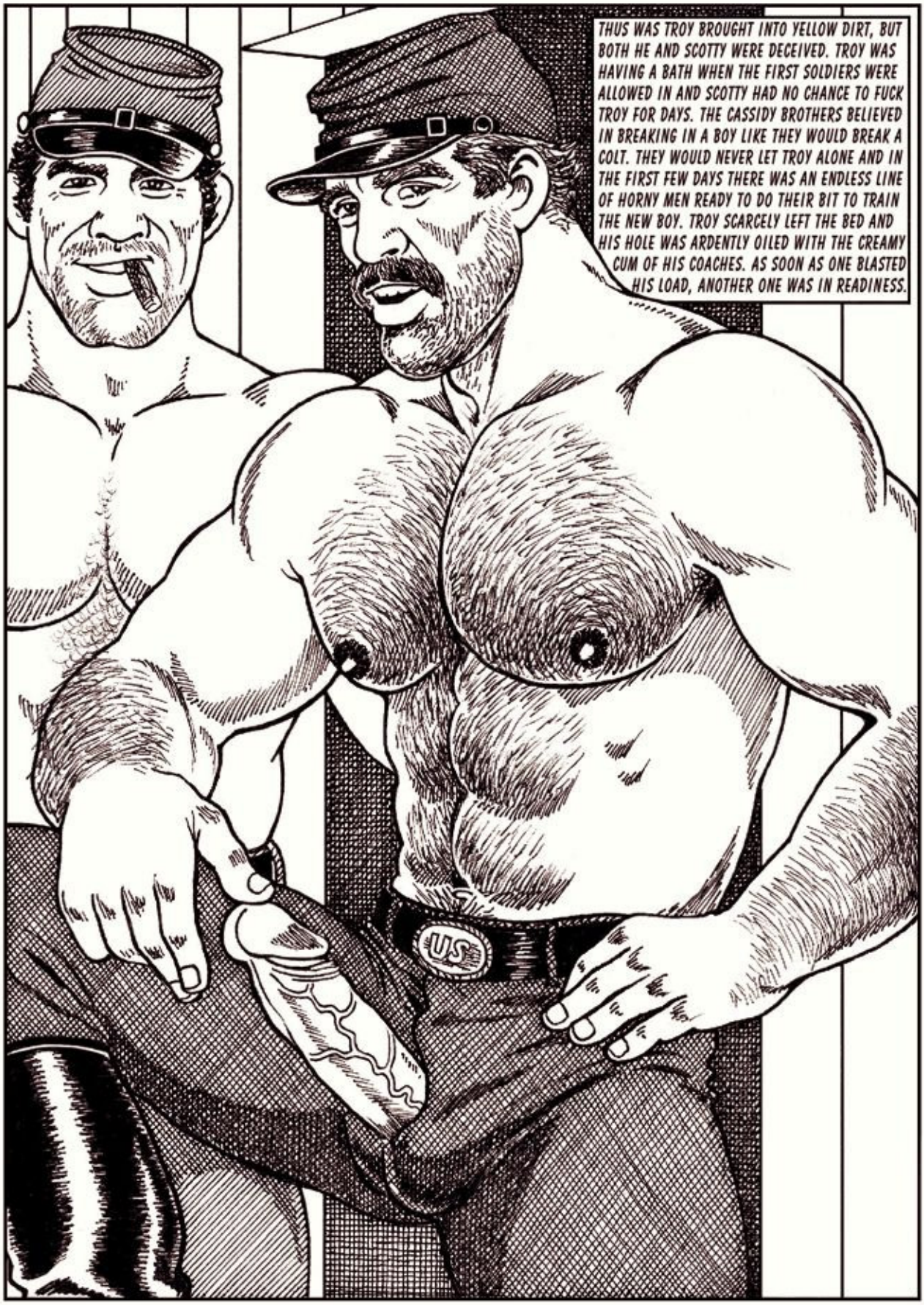
SCOTTY WAS A PERMANENT FIXTURE OF YELLOW DIRT LONG BEFORE IT BECAME A BROTHEL. SCOTTY KNEW WALLY AND SHAWN CASSIDY FROM THE TIME WHEN DARK-EYED BOYS GOT THEIR ASSES FULL OF MAN MEAT IN THE DIM-LIGHTED BACK ROOM. BOTH WALLY AND SHAWN WERE KEEN ASSMEN AND SCOTTY KNEW THAT THEY WOULDN´T GIVE TROY BACK TO DAVE IF THEY COULD LAY THEIR HANDS ON HIM. TROY HAD LEFT A LASTING IMPRESSION IN THEIR CROTCHES AND THEY WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO HELP SCOTTY WITH HIS PLAN. ON A CONDITION THAT HE WOULD HAVE A PRIORITY WITH TROY, SCOTTY TOLD THEM WHERE TO FIND HIM AND PROMISED TO SEND WORD WHEN THE COAST WAS CLEAR.

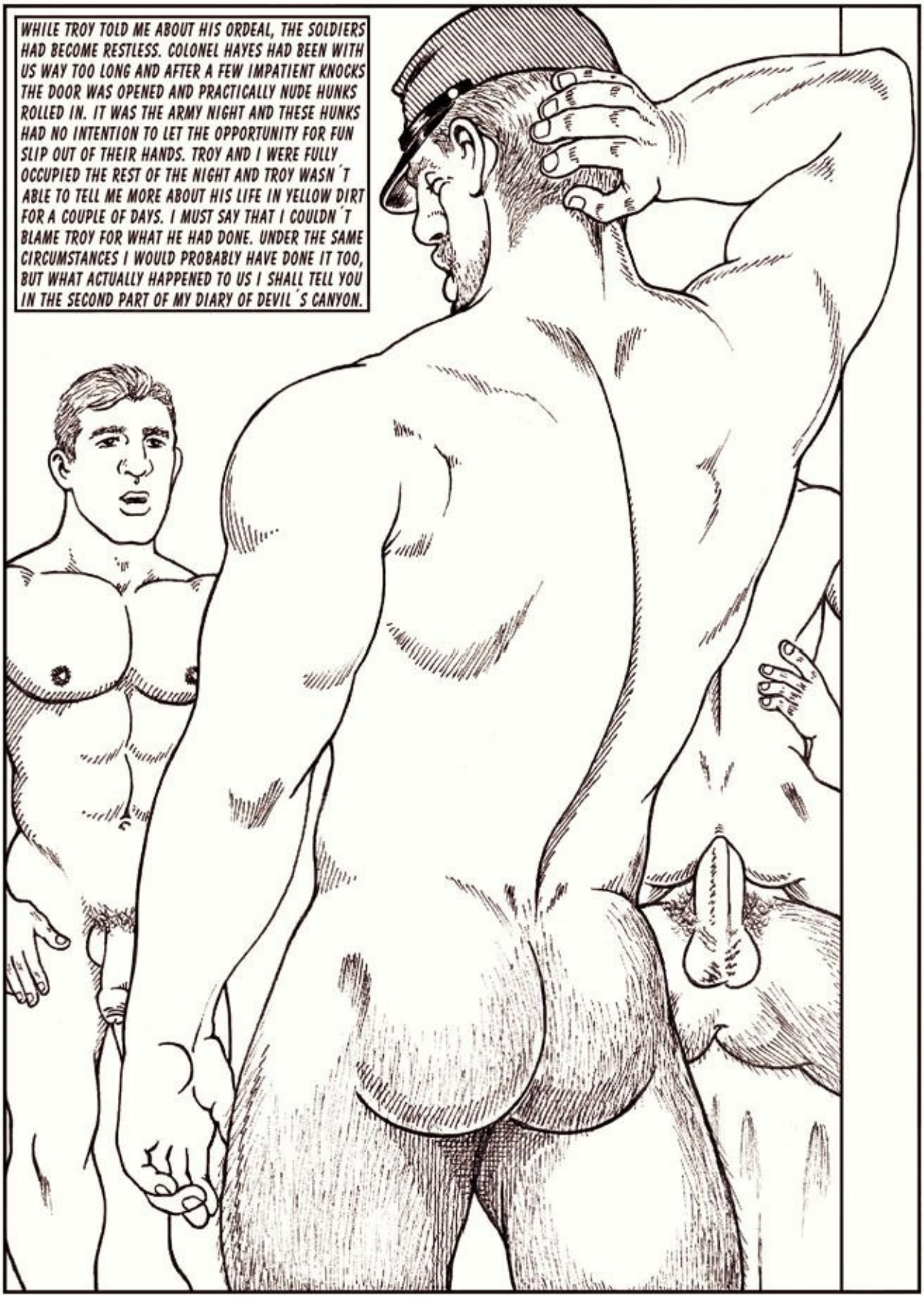
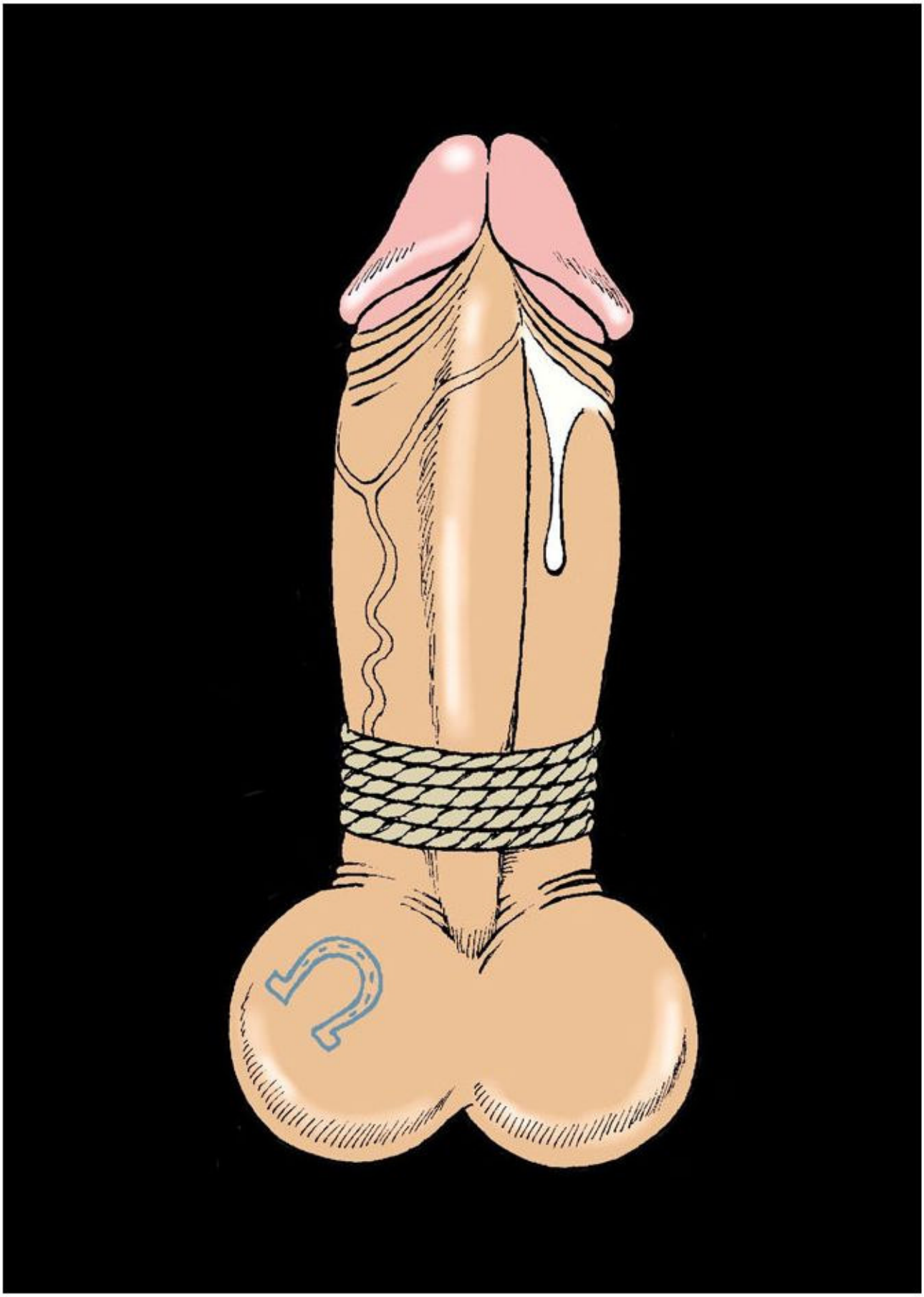
WHEN DAVE WAS AT A CATTLE AUCTION SCOTTY SENT TROY TO FIX A FENCE AT A REMOTE CORRAL AND SENT WORD TO SHAWN AND WALLY. THEY TOOK TROY BY SURPRISE AND PEELED OFF HIS CLOTHES BEFORE HE HAD TIME EVEN TO THINK. THE LUSTY STUDS KNEW THAT THE BEST WAY TO CATCH A BOY IS MAKING HIM THINK THAT HE WANTED TO BE FUCKED AND HIS WISHES WERE MERELY MADE TO COME TRUE. WALLY IS AN EXPERIENCED COCKSMAN AND IN NO TIME HE HAD BURIED HIS DROOLING COCK INSIDE MY HELPLESS BRO.


THE SECOND THING IS NOT TO GIVE HIM TIME TO THINK. AS SOON AS WALLY HAD EMPTIED HIS COCK, SHAWN TOOK HIS PLACE AND GRAZED TROY´S PROSTATE WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK AS HE VIGOROUSLY FUCKED MY BROTHER. UNDER THIS KIND OF TREATMENT TROY COULDN´T KEEP HIS FINGERS OFF HIS COCK AND HE BLASTED A HEFTY LOAD WHEN SHAWN´S CHARGE EXPLODED INSIDE HIM. A DOUBLE ORGASM TURNED HIS ASS TIGHT AND WALLY WATCHED AS SHAWN YODELED IN ECSTASY. TROY MILKED HIS STURDY COCK SO DELIGHTFULLY THAT HE DIDN´T WANT TO PULL OUT EVEN WHEN WALLY WAS FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR AGAIN. HE HAD TO BE FORCED.


HOWEVER VIRILE THEY WERE, THEY COULDN´T FUCK TROY FOR EVER, BUT BY THEN TROY WAS ALREADY IN ECSTASY. THEY PUT MIRTH ON THEIR TONGUES AND FLATTERED HIM THE WAY HE WAS NEVER FLATTERED BEFORE. THEY SAID THAT TROY WAS WASTING HIS TIME IN DOUBLE D RANCH. THE COWBOYS WOULD FUCK HIM LIKE MANIACS WITHOUT GIVING HIM ANYTHING BUT THEIR COCKS, BUT IN YELLOW DIRT HE WOULD DECIDE WHO HE WANTED TO FUCK WITH AND GET PAID FOR EVERY GUY THAT CLIMBED IN HIS BED.


THEN IT WAS TIME FOR ROUND TWO. WALLY AND SHAWN FUCKED EUPHORIC TROY AGAIN AND THE TARGET WAS OBVIOUS. THEY WOULDN´T LET THE BOY OUT OF THEIR HANDS. THEY KNEW THAT HE WOULD BE VERY POPULAR AND BRING A LOT OF MONEY TO THEIR BUSINESS. AMONG THE HOBOS TROY HAD LEARNED A LOT AND A BOY WHO WAS ABLE TO HANDLE ANY KIND OF COCK WAS A REAL TREASURE IN DEVIL´S CANYON WHERE THE HOT COCKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION WERE LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO DEPOSIT THEIR EXCESS SPERM. TROY´S TIGHT CHUTE WOULD BE IDEAL FOR THE PURPOSE AND THE BOY WAS EASILY PERSUADED.


THUS WAS TROY BROUGHT INTO YELLOW DIRT, BUT BOTH HE AND SCOTTY WERE DECEIVED. TROY WAS HAVING A BATH WHEN THE FIRST SOLDIERS WERE ALLOWED IN AND SCOTTY HAD NO CHANCE TO FUCK TROY FOR DAYS. THE CASSIDY BROTHERS BELIEVED IN BREAKING IN A BOY LIKE THEY WOULD BREAK A COLT. THEY WOULD NEVER LET TROY ALONE AND IN THE FIRST FEW DAYS THERE WAS AN ENDLESS LINE OF HORNY MEN READY TO DO THEIR BIT TO TRAIN THE NEW BOY. TROY SCARCELY LEFT THE BED AND HIS HOLE WAS ARDENTLY OILED WITH THE CREAMY CUM OF HIS COACHES. AS SOON AS ONE BLASTED HIS LOAD, ANOTHER ONE WAS IN READINESS.
US


WHILE TROY TOLD ME ABOUT HIS ORDEAL, THE SOLDIERS HAD BECOME RESTLESS. COLONEL HAYES HAD BEEN WITH US WAY TOO LONG AND AFTER A FEW IMPATIENT KNOCKS THE DOOR WAS OPENED AND PRACTICALLY NUDE HUNKS ROLLED IN. IT WAS THE ARMY NIGHT AND THESE HUNKS HAD NO INTENTION TO LET THE OPPORTUNITY FOR FUN SLIP OUT OF THEIR HANDS. TROY AND I WERE FULLY OCCUPIED THE REST OF THE NIGHT AND TROY WASN´T ABLE TO TELL ME MORE ABOUT HIS LIFE IN YELLOW DIRT FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS. I MUST SAY THAT I COULDN´T BLAME TROY FOR WHAT HE HAD DONE. UNDER THE SAME CIRCUMSTANCES I WOULD PROBABLY HAVE DONE IT TOO, BUT WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED TO US I SHALL TELL YOU IN THE SECOND PART OF MY DIARY OF DEVIL´S CANYON.